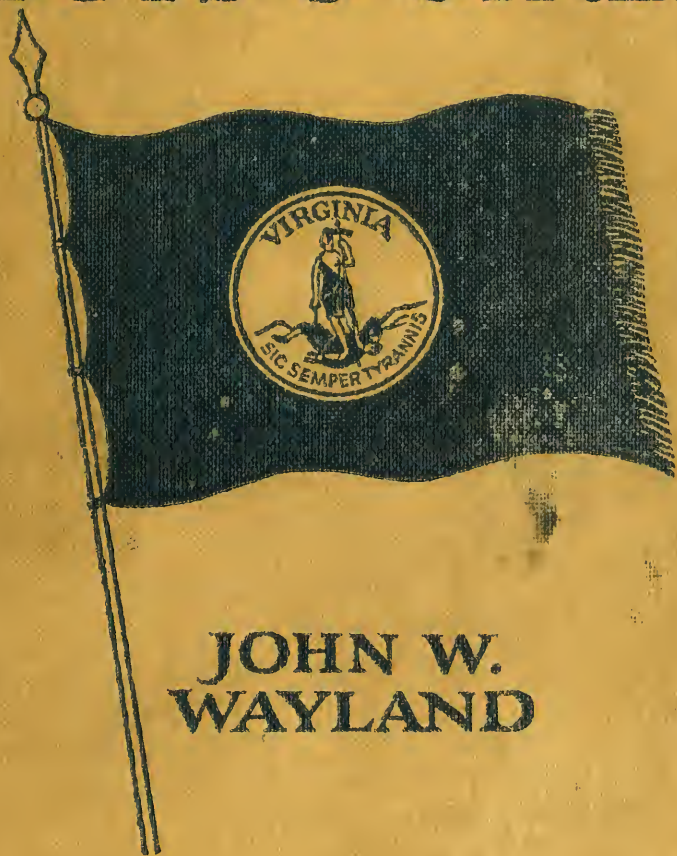


A HISTORY OF VIRGINIA FOR BOYS & GIRLS



JOHN W.
WAYLAND



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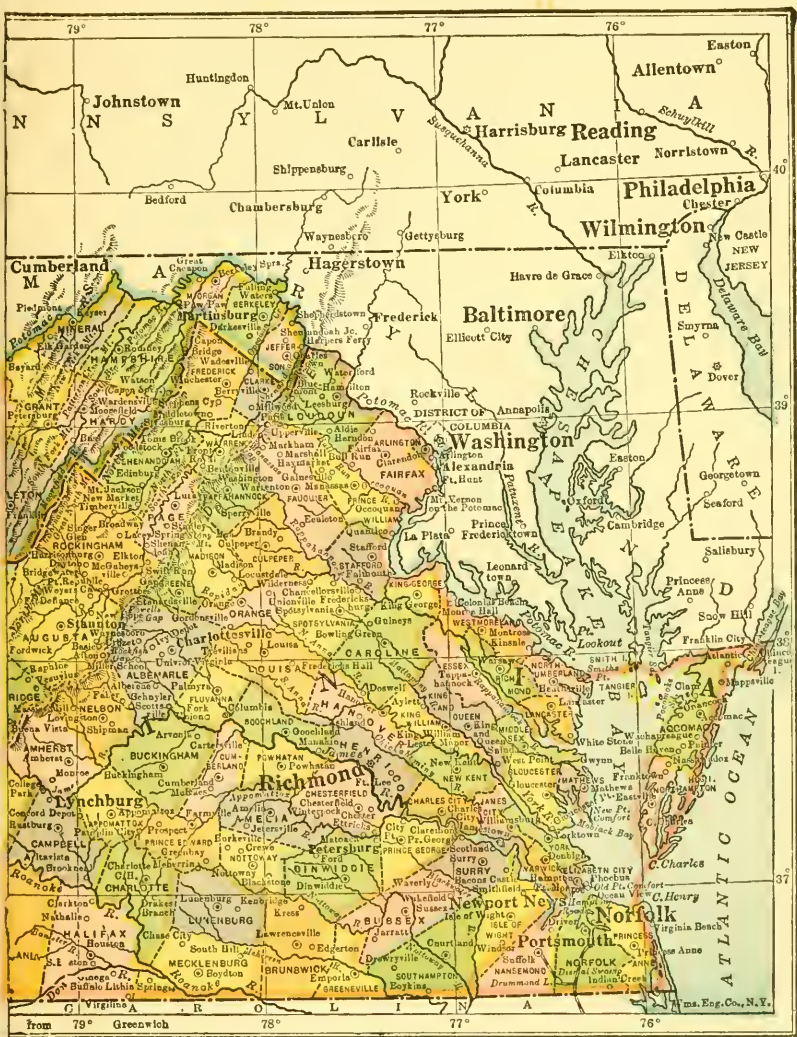
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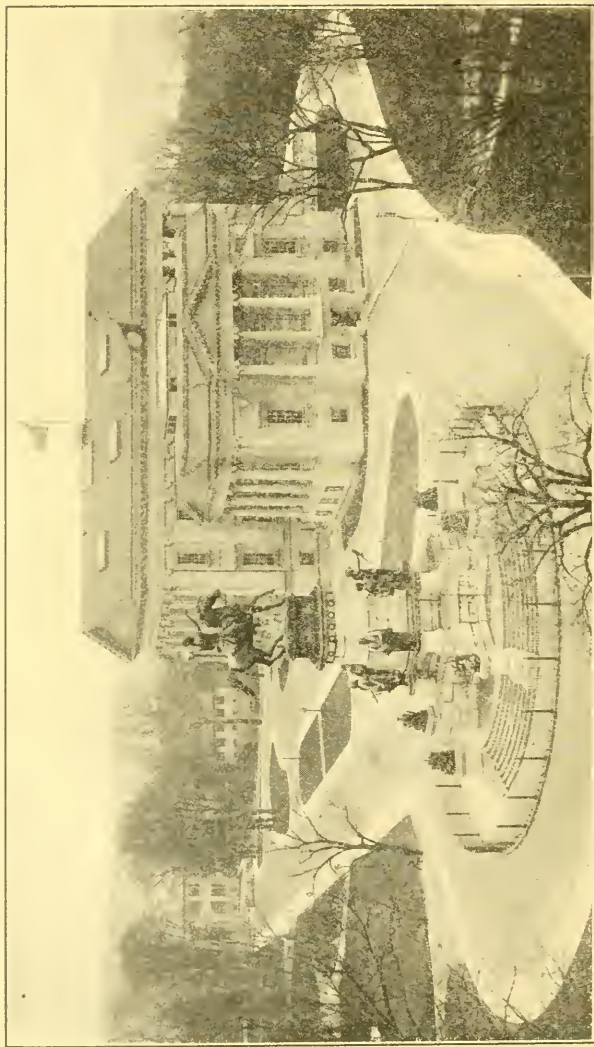
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A HISTORY OF VIRGINIA
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



CRAWFORD'S EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF WASHINGTON, SURROUNDED BY SIX BRONZE FIGURES OF FAMOUS VIRGINIANS.
THE CAPITOL IS IN THE BACKGROUND

A History of Virginia for Boys and Girls

BY

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"HISTORY STORIES FOR PRIMARY GRADES," ETC.

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PREFACE

IN this book, which is offered to our schools, the author has had three aims : First, to be accurate in the truth of history ; second, to be intelligible and interesting to young readers ; third, to be helpful to teachers.

Accordingly, an effort has been put forth to make the narrative concrete by presenting facts in connection with persons, places, and incidents. Geography, civics, and literature, in easy phases, are frequently woven in. Human and social values have been kept in mind from beginning to end.

The author's sincere thanks are hereby tendered to all his friends, old pupils and others, who have generously aided him in the preparation of this book. Some have gathered facts, some have supplied photographs, some have spoken the needed word of encouragement. All have helped : to all he is grateful.

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A HISTORY OF VIRGINIA FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

PART I—VIRGINIA AS A COLONY OF ENGLAND

CHAPTER I

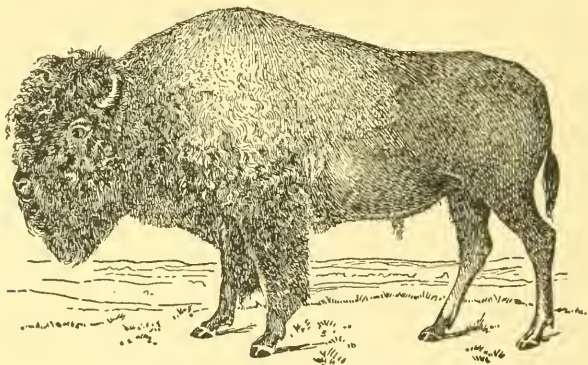
VIRGINIA AND VIRGINIA DARE

VIRGINIA is like a wonderful book, full of pictures, full of stories. And, from first to last, the pictures change. At first we see only woods and waters, flocks of wild fowls swimming in the rivers or flying in the air, with here and there a path through the forest leading to the dens of animals or to the wigwams of Indians. And the pictures are all of hunting and fishing, of the rowing of canoes or the sailing of ships; of red or brown people almost as wild as the birds and animals; and of fierce battles between the wild people and the white strangers who came over the seas in ships.

Then the pictures change, one after the other, and the stories too, as the years come and go; and after a long, long time we see Virginia as we

know it to-day — our Virginia, filled with farms and orchards, towns and cities ; with homes and schools and churches ; with roads wide and smooth, with railroads straight and long ; and with telephone and telegraph wires carrying our messages from house to house and from city to city.

But the roads and railroads of to-day often lie upon the very paths that the Indians and the



THE BUFFALOES WERE GOOD PATHFINDERS

buffaloes used to follow through the woods and across the hills. The rivers and bays that now carry our ships of steel are the same that long ago were dotted here and there with flocks of fowl and frail canoes. Where many of our towns and cities rise there once stood Indian villages. Our homes are often on a camping ground or a battle field. And the stories that go along with the changes that have taken place we call *history*.

Our first story, "Virginia and Virginia Dare," will tell us how this part of the New World came to be called Virginia and why the first English child born here was also called Virginia.

Ever since the early days when John and Sebastian Cabot, two brave captains from England, came over to the New World, the kings and queens of England had claimed this country. Therefore, whenever any one came over here from England he was expected to tell the king or the queen all about it.

In the year 1584, Sir Walter Raleigh, a fine English gentleman, a friend and favorite of Queen Elizabeth, sent over some men to find a good place to make a settlement. They looked at many



SIR WALTER RALEIGH, A FRIEND OF THE
QUEEN

places along the strange shores, but they seemed to like best an island that they found on the coast of what is now North Carolina. There the natives were friendly, game was abundant, and the forests of cedar and pine were rich and green. Back to

England the explorers sailed and made report to Raleigh. He carried the report to Queen Elizabeth. She was so much pleased with the new country, as it was described to her, that she called it Virginia.

In giving the new land this name the queen no doubt intended to honor it and also herself. Being unmarried, she was called the Virgin Queen. Virginia, as she thought of it, was the land of the Virgin Queen. Virginia it has ever since been called.

Of course, nobody at that time knew just how large this country was, and nobody could have told just where Virginia began or where it ended. But it was very large. It included not only what is now Virginia and North Carolina, but also most of the country between Florida on the south and Canada on the north.

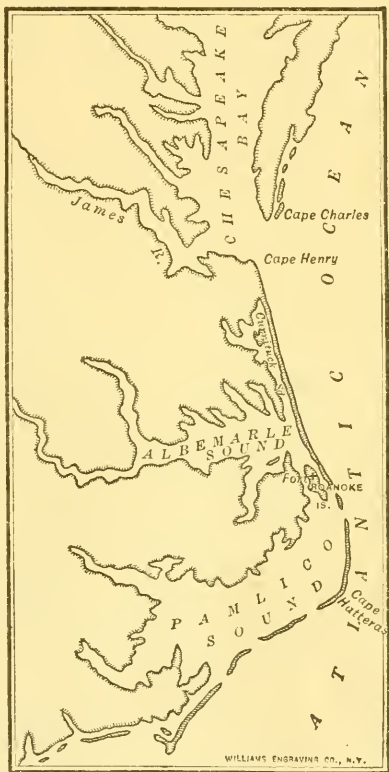
The island that pleased Raleigh's men so much was called Roanoke Island. It still bears that name. It is about twelve miles long and three or four miles wide. If you will examine a good map of the North Carolina coast you will see that the island lies behind a long, narrow wall of sandy beach, between Pamlico Sound on the south and Albemarle Sound on the north. Albemarle Sound is really the wide mouth of Roanoke River, which pours its waters down from the far-away mountains, through Virginia and North Carolina.

•

To Roanoke Island Sir Walter Raleigh sent a colony. When it failed he sent another. All this took time—three or four years, though it does not take long to tell about it.

In Raleigh's second colony was the Dare family. Dare was a good name for people going into a strange, wild country, was it not? Mr. Dare's given name was Ananias; his wife's name was Eleanor. Soon after they reached Roanoke Island a little daughter was born to them. They called her Virginia. They probably gave her this name in honor of the Queen and because they had come to make their home in this new land which was called Virginia.

Virginia Dare was a good name. It seemed to have a note of prophecy in it. It seemed



A MAP OF THE VIRGINIA-CAROLINA COAST

to tell of a spirit that was to make Virginia great.

The little girl, Virginia Dare, was, so far as we know, the first child born of English parents in America. We cannot help wishing that we knew her whole story. What became of her is one of the sad mysteries of those early days.

Virginia Dare's grandfather, John White, had been appointed by Raleigh as governor of the Roanoke colony. When Virginia was only ten days old Governor White got on a ship and started back to England. He had to go back for more food and other supplies. He expected to return to Roanoke Island soon ; but in those days, when ships had to depend on the winds, it often took six months or longer to make a trip across the Atlantic and back.

Governor White did not get back to Roanoke Island for nearly four years. A war in Europe between England and Spain had delayed him more than the uncertain winds. When he returned to the island no Virginia Dare could he find. Indeed, he could find none of the colonists he had left there. All were gone. Grass was growing in the fort. Houses were empty. Some books and pictures, torn and soiled, were scattered here and there. The only thing he could see that he thought might guide him to his lost friends and little Virginia Dare was a strange word cut

into the bark of a large tree. This word was "Croatan."

Croatan was the name of another island that lay forty or fifty miles south of Roanoke Island.



"NO VIRGINIA DARE COULD HE FIND"

Governor White tried to reach Croatan, but the ship fell into a storm on the way and was delayed.

After several days the captain of the ship lost courage or quarreled with Governor White and turned the ship toward England. At any rate, the sad-hearted governor never found his granddaughter or his lost colony.

When Governor White reached England and told his sad story, Sir Walter Raleigh sent out other ships to search the Virginia shores, but all in vain. The lost colony of Roanoke was never found. Virginia Dare may have starved to death. She may have been murdered by the Indians; or she may have grown up and lived long among the savages of some dusky tribe. Nobody knows.

But the state of North Carolina has honored the memory of the Dares. As the state is laid out to-day, Roanoke Island forms a part of Dare County; and every year the people who live on the island keep a holiday in honor of Virginia Dare. They come together near the place where she was born and tell her story to the little girls and boys who live there now. And the name of the belt of water that separates Roanoke Island from the mainland is called Croatan Sound. Nobody could live long in that part of the country without hearing of Virginia Dare.

Sir Walter Raleigh spent large sums of money and worked hard for many years trying to found a colony in Virginia, but he failed. His failure to do what he had set his heart upon doubtless hurt him

more than the loss of his wealth; and the tragic end of the brave men and women who had trusted him and had faced the seas and the wilderness under his direction must have saddened him most of all; yet his men who got back to England took with them some gifts that have enriched England and many other parts of the world. From the wild shores of Virginia they carried back the white potato (now often called the Irish potato), tobacco, Indian corn, and the turkey! They also carried back much knowledge that proved of value to those who came to the New World later.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The English claim to North America rested upon the Cabots' discoveries.
2. Queen Elizabeth called the new land Virginia in honor of herself.
3. Virginia Dare was born on Roanoke Island, where Sir Walter Raleigh's men were trying to plant a colony.
4. Virginia Dare was the first child of English parents born in America.
5. It was through Raleigh's men that the potato, Indian corn, tobacco, and the turkey became known to Europe.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Allen: North Carolina History Stories; Book I, pages 29-37.

Guerber: Story of the Thirteen Colonies; pages 83-86.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 3-15.

Sydenstricker and Burger: School History of Virginia; pages 5-10.

SUGGESTIONS. — For a little instructive entertainment it might be well to have one of the older girls impersonate Queen Elizabeth, one of the smaller ones Virginia Dare. One boy could be Raleigh, another John White. Let each tell his own story.

Four more children could present to the Queen the four great gifts. One could carry a basket of potatoes, one several ears of corn, one a stalk of tobacco, and one a big picture of a turkey.

CHAPTER II

A DAY IN MAY

ON a day in May in the year 1607 three little ships came sailing up a broad river. On the ships were a hundred or more Englishmen. At a point about forty miles up from the mouth of the river, where a large shoulder of land extended into the water, the ships stopped and the men landed. The river at this point is three or four miles wide, and the shoulder of land extended out from the north bank a mile or more.

The Indians called this great river Powhatan, after their mightiest chief; but the Englishmen called it the James, after their king, in England. On your map you will see that this great river heads in the Alleghany Mountains. It breaks through the Blue Ridge at Balcony Falls, and on its banks are now the rich cities of Lynchburg and Richmond. Guarding its mouth are Newport News, Portsmouth, and Norfolk. Through the mouth of Chesapeake Bay it pushes its way to the ocean.

You will also observe that the capes at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay are called Charles and Henry. The hundred Englishmen of whom we

speaker gave the capes those names in honor of the two sons of King James ; and the village that they founded up the river where they landed they called Jamestown.

Jamestown was begun twenty years later than Raleigh's settlements on Roanoke Island ; and it



JAMESTOWN ISLAND TO-DAY, AS SEEN FROM A BOAT IN THE RIVER

came near to failure, time after time, during the first few years. Fatal diseases, lack of food, hostile savages, and quarrels among themselves made the Jamestown pioneers few and wretched. If it had been easy for them to get back to England they would have gone, and the history of Virginia would be different. But the ocean was wide ; ships were few ; the winds were uncertain. Dangers

and death faced them here, but distances and difficulties kept them here. And so, in the slow march of years, the settlement on the James was established.

Jamestown is famous as the first English colony in America that held out. It became the cradle of



THE JAMES RIVER OPPOSITE THE OLD JAMESTOWN SETTLEMENTS

a great republic. That is to say, the childhood of Virginia and of the United States began at Jamestown. It was there that many of our great lessons of government were first learned in this country.

When the white men at Jamestown began to cut down the straight pine trees to build their houses, it was the first time an ax of iron was heard in that part of Virginia. The Indian axes

were of stone or copper. The Indians were known to be hostile, so one of the first structures the white men built was a sort of fort. The wall was probably made of heavy logs, ten or twelve feet long, set up on end, one tight against the other. Where the ground was marshy and soft these logs may have been sharpened and driven down. At other places a trench was dug, the logs were set down into it, one against another, and the earth tamped in around them. Such a wall is called a palisade, and the place inclosed by a palisade is called a stockade. Many of the early forts in this country were stockades.

Although most of the Jamestown men were daring and jolly fellows, they also had a deep respect for God and for religion. Accordingly, they soon built a church. Indeed, one of the first things they did after they landed was to hold religious services. The minister, Rev. Robert Hunt, stood under an old canvas sail stretched from two trees across to one or two other trees not far away. His pulpit was a bar of wood nailed to two of the trees. Around the sides were wooden rails; and the seats were logs and hewn planks. In bad weather the men crowded into an old rotten tent. Under such conditions Mr. Hunt read prayers, preached sermons, and invoked the blessings of God upon their work and their hopes.

And, all around them, in spite of fever and ague, in spite of hunger and savages, there were many things to give them hope and courage. Some of the land was marshy, but much of it was well drained and fertile. Wood for fires and timber for building were abundant and near at hand. The rivers and creeks were ready-made roads for boats and canoes, and the waters were alive with fish. When the sun came out it scattered golden light among the green trees and the wild flowers, and the perfume of the buds and blossoms seemed all the sweeter because of the songs of the birds.

The old sail between the trees and the rotten tent in days of storm served as a church till a better one could be erected. This better one was homely enough, looking like a barn. It sat up above the ground on the tops of forked posts. The roof was made of poles, coarse grass, and earth. Most of the dwelling houses were equally rude. Some thirty years later a strong brick church was built, the bricks being carried over from England in ships. The tower of that brick church is still standing. It is eighteen feet square, and the walls are three feet thick.

This old brick church tower stands almost alone to mark the place where our brave forefathers landed that pleasant day in May. For as time went on other towns were built at healthier places, and Jamestown was gradually deserted. The

strong tide of the mighty river has cut deep into the soft banks of the island — for the old shoulder of land is now an island — and if the government had not built a strong wall of masonry to break the force of the river current the old church tower too, and the graves around it, might in time be cut away. As it is, the foundations of many of the old houses of Jamestown are under water. When the water is clear one may look down into it and see the outlines of stone and brick foundations in the river bed.

The company of men who came to Jamestown in 1607 were sent out from London by a strong organization of merchants and land agents called the London Company. This company got its power from the king. The written statement given them by the king, setting forth what they might do and what they might not do, was called a charter. Various charters were granted to the London Company by the king from time to time till 1624.

The directors of the London Company were anxious to establish settlements in Virginia for a number of reasons. They wanted settlers here in order that the gold or the silver or the fish or the furs or the valuable woods that might be found here could be collected and shipped to England. And they had the notion that there was much gold here and that it was probably easy to get.

In the second place, they were interested in carrying the flag of England into new regions, thus to extend the power and influence of the British government. In this the king himself was naturally much interested.

In the third place, some of the men of the London Company and many others in England were anxious to educate and civilize the Indians, and to teach them the true religion. Besides all these reasons, some men in the Company and in England were eager to travel in strange countries, to hunt, to explore, to encounter dangers and adventures. Such things would add a keen spice to life and give them fine tales to tell when they got back home.

We may say, therefore, that it was desire for trade and wealth, with patriotism, the missionary spirit, and the love of adventure, that drew the London Company together, got the charters from the king, and stirred men to cross the ocean for the new, strange country. These motives, with others, brought thousands to the new shores here and there as the years passed.

The Jamestown settlement and a few others near it stood alone in the wilderness for a number of years. All the way from the Spanish settlements in Florida to the French hamlets in Nova Scotia, the Virginians on the James were the only Europeans living on the Atlantic coast of North

America. Then in 1613 or 1614 some Dutch traders built their huts where New York City now stands, and in 1620 came the English Pilgrims to Plymouth Rock in Massachusetts. But people in New York and Massachusetts were not close neighbors to Virginia in those days.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The first permanent settlement in Virginia was made at Jamestown, on the James River, in 1607.
2. This was the first permanent English settlement in North America.
3. The colony was sent over by the London Company, under a charter from King James I.
4. The motives that led to the enterprise were (1) desire for trade and gold, (2) patriotism, (3) the missionary spirit, and (4) the love of adventure.
5. It was at Jamestown that some of the first and greatest lessons in American government were learned.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Gordy: Colonial Days; pages 7-24.

Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 9-20.

Otis: Richard of Jamestown; pages 9-54.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 16-41.

Smithy: History of Virginia; pages 33-47.

Stanard: Jamestown and the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities.

Sydenstricker and Burger: School History of Virginia; pages 16-31.

CHAPTER III

CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH: HIS FRIENDS AND HIS FOES

ON that pleasant day in May, 1607, when those three little ships came sailing slowly up the James River and stopped at the big shoulder of land where Jamestown was soon built, one might have seen among the men who stepped ashore a sturdy young fellow named John Smith. He was only twenty-eight years old, but he was a strong swimmer and a brave soldier. He had a record of which he was proud, and we may be certain that he walked with his head up and his shoulders straight, even though he was under arrest.

Yes, John Smith was under arrest. When the ships had left England, sent out by the London Company under the charter from the king, Smith was one of seven men already selected to govern the colony; but on the way over something had happened to turn his companions against him. Perhaps he boasted too much of what he had done as a soldier in Europe. Perhaps he talked too much of what he was going to do in Virginia.

What caused the trouble we do not know exactly ; but we do know that he was charged with mutiny and arrested, and that he was still under arrest when the colony landed and founded Jamestown.

But John Smith was soon to be heard of again. Shortly after the arrival at Jamestown he had his trial and was set free. Then he began to explore the rivers and the woods ; to fight and trade with the Indians ; and to write books.

In that crude village of Jamestown, on the edge of the Virginia wilderness, John Smith wrote the first English book ever written in America. People still read it. It has a long title, which I shall not ask you to remember ; but it tells many interesting facts about life at Jamestown and adventures in Virginia during the first thirteen months that Smith was here. In all he remained in Virginia only two years and a half ; but within that short period he did so much to help the colony that we may truly call him the "Father of Virginia."

And, for short, we may call that first book of his "A True Relation." This is the first part of its long title. He also drew a map of Virginia, which was sent over to England about Christmas, 1608 ; and with it was sent a letter written by Smith. His "True Relation" (True Story) of Virginia had been sent over some six months earlier. All

of these and various other writings of his were published in London from time to time. And it is from Smith's books that we get most of our knowledge about the first settlements on the James.

So John Smith, like Julius Cæsar, was both a writer and a fighter. He had to fight to keep the Indians from killing him and the other men at Jamestown; and he wrote, I suppose, because he liked to write.

But to live at Jamestown the first two and a half years and to do enough in that time to earn the title, "Father of Virginia," John Smith had to perform many other tasks besides fighting and writing.



CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH

As I have told you, he explored the rivers and the forests. And he not only fought the Indians, he also made friends with them whenever he could. He knew that a good friend is better than a bad enemy. From the Indians he often obtained corn and other food for the sick and starving men at Jamestown. When he was president of the council, or governor, he had to look after things in

general. All this was a big job for a young man who had come to Jamestown under arrest. There must have been something born in John Smith that made him a leader of men. His courage, his honesty, his good sense, and his skill in doing things soon proved him the greatest man among them all.

He was not called governor or president all the time. Those titles were borne by first one and then another. But Smith was the mainstay of the colony as long as he was there. In the village he had bitter foes as well as trusty friends. One of his worst enemies was a man named John Ratcliffe. And often the men who were not his enemies were difficult to manage. He had a hard time keeping the lazy fellows at work, keeping the bad ones from swearing, and keeping the unruly ones from quarreling and fighting among themselves.

In truth he did not always succeed in doing all these things. You have heard the old saying, "When the cat's away the mice will play." So it was at Jamestown. Nearly every time Smith returned from an expedition he would find the men at Jamestown in trouble. Quarreling, sickness, lack of food, and hostile savages made the graveyard grow faster than the town; and unwillingness to work and to obey orders made bad matters worse.

One time when fire broke out and destroyed most of the cabins, many of the beds, some of the guns, and a part of the precious food supply, Smith could hardly get the men to work to rebuild the cabins. What do you think was the reason? They were too busy digging out some yellow dirt which they had found and which they thought was gold! They had to send a shipload of it to England before they would believe that it was not gold.

The fact that Smith was able, under such conditions, to save the colony at all proves him a strong and a wise man.

We have spoken of the men at Jamestown, not of women and children. There were no women and children there for about a year and a half. Then two women came. They were followed by others from time to time. But for ten years or more the white women and children in Virginia were comparatively few. The consequent lack of home life was one thing that stood in the way of the colony's progress.

From June 1, 1607, to September, 1609, Smith with small companies of his friends went out many times far into the wilderness. He went up the James River as far, it seems, as the seven hills where Richmond now stands. At that point are the falls, or the rapids, in the river. They mark the upper limit of tidewater. One time, after

he had gone up the river from Jamestown a few miles, he turned the boat to the right, into the mouth of the Chickahominy, and followed it upstream until the boat stuck fast on the bottom. Then leaving most of his men in the boat, Smith took two of them, got into an Indian canoe, and, with some friendly Indians as guides, went on up the stream.

Thus following the Chickahominy, the little company finally reached a point in the White Oak Swamp. This is not far east of Richmond. There in the swamp Smith was attacked by a band of hostile Indians, who captured him and took him to their kings. Of his adventures while a prisoner of the Indians you will learn something in the next chapter.

Besides exploring the James, the Chickahominy, the York, and other neighboring rivers, Captain Smith also searched out many of the shores of Chesapeake Bay. On his voyage up the bay he went into at least two broad rivers that still bear Indian names: the Rappahannock and the Potomac; and once, it is said, he got up into the headwaters of the bay as far as to the spot where the city of Baltimore now stands.

He learned to know Powhatan, the Indians' mightiest king, and Opechancanough, Powhatan's brother. The latter lived to a great age and never ceased to hate the white men. And Smith made a

friend of Powhatan's brave daughter, Pocahontas, whose name is written large in the history of Virginia.

One day in the autumn of 1609, as Smith and some of his men were sailing down the river towards Jamestown, some powder in the boat exploded and burned Smith terribly. To put out the fire he jumped into the water and almost drowned before his men could pull him back into the boat. Not long afterward he returned to England, where he lived most of the time till his death in 1631. He was buried in London.



POCAHONTAS, POWHATAN'S BRAVE DAUGHTER. IN ENGLAND SHE WORE FINE CLOTHES AND WAS CALLED "LADY REBECCA"

Before he died Captain Smith wrote several more books, but he never returned to Jamestown. He did come over, about 1615, to the shores of New England, spending a year or so in explorations there. Perhaps he may have seen some of the traders from Holland who were then beginning to settle on Manhattan Island and along the Hudson River. The Pilgrims had not yet come to Plymouth Rock.

It was a long time before John Smith was honored at Jamestown with a monument; but if you should go there to-day you would find one. In the year 1907, just three hundred years after the founding of Jamestown, a great exposition to



JOHN SMITH MONUMENT
AT JAMESTOWN

celebrate the event was held near there; and it was in the same year (1907) that the monument to Captain Smith was erected. It stands near the old brick church tower, a figure of bronze on a base of white stone. The head is bare and the left hand rests on the hilt of a sword. On the front of the stone base is cut this inscription:

CAPTAIN
JOHN SMITH
GOVERNOR OF
VIRGINIA
1608

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. During the first two years and a half at Jamestown Captain John Smith was the ablest and wisest man.
2. While at Jamestown, Smith wrote the first English book ever written in America.
3. Smith also explored the country and made maps, which were published in England.

4. In 1907 the Jamestown Exposition was held and a monument to Smith was erected at Jamestown.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 11-17.

Guerber: *Story of the Thirteen Colonies*; pages 87-97.

Otis: *Richard of Jamestown*; pages 54-78.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: *Colonial Virginia*; pages 42-55.

Cooke: *Stories of the Old Dominion*; pages 17-55.

Sydenstricker and Burger: *School History of Virginia*; pages 31-38.

NOTE. — The monument to Captain Smith was presented to the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bryan of Richmond.

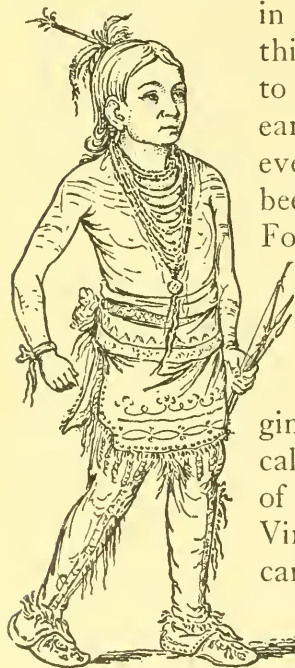
SUGGESTIONS. — 1. This chapter may easily be supplemented with a story or two of Smith's early life as a soldier. Rossiter Johnson's "Captain John Smith," published by The Macmillan Company, will be found a delightful book in this connection for teacher and pupils.

2. At the point where Smith is termed both a writer and a fighter, the teacher may add a helpful touch by reading certain lines from the first portion of Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish."

CHAPTER IV

POCAHONTAS AND HER PEOPLE

WE have said that the name of Pocahontas, the favorite daughter of Powhatan, is written large in the history of Virginia. By this we mean that she did much to help the white people in the early days of danger, and that ever since then her name has been remembered and honored.



AN INDIAN BOY. POSSIBLY POCAHONTAS
HAD SUCH A BROTHER

For example, in 1821 a county of Virginia was named after her. In 1863 this county and forty-nine others were made into the state of West Virginia; but that county is still called Pocahontas. On a map of the Mountain State, as West Virginia is often termed, you can see it; and you will notice that some of the headwaters of the James River come from the mountain valleys

just east of Pocahontas County.

On a fair day in June, 1898, the writer went down the James River from Richmond to Norfolk on a trim new steamboat. In those days that new boat was spoken of as a "beautiful stranger on the James." It stopped at Jamestown Island and many other places along the winding course of the historic river. But its name was not new, neither was it strange or unknown. That new boat was the *Pocahontas*. For many years it steamed up and down the James, the ancient river of Powhatan, passing from day to day the places where Pocahontas as a child and as a young woman used to see Captain John Smith and the other white men from England.

But the first meeting of Smith and Pocahontas was on the York River. After Smith had been captured in the White Oak Swamp he was led before chief Opechancanough. The latter at once decided to kill him; but luckily Smith had in his pocket a small compass. This he showed to the savage chief, whose eyes began to sparkle as he watched the needle dance round the dial. Then he tried to put his finger on the dancing needle. When his finger touched the glass and the needle went on dancing the chief was much astonished. He at once began to associate Smith and his compass with the fearful powers of the gods — the good and evil spirits that the Indians believed in and worshiped; and he came to the

conclusion that he had better not be so hasty with Smith.

Accordingly, Smith with his compass was taken around as a sort of show. After he had been led to a number of the Indian villages he was conducted to Werowocomoco. This place was on the north bank of the broad York River, about three miles from the present Yorktown, measuring across the water. Yorktown is on the south side of the York. Werowocomoco was on the opposite side, a mile or two farther up the river.

Werowocomoco was the winter residence of Powhatan, the great chief of all the surrounding tribes.

When Smith was led before this monarch of the wilderness he saw an old man who had once been strong and active, and who still carried his seventy or eighty years like a king. The old warrior's face was not much wrinkled. His hair, once black, was thin and gray, hanging down upon his broad shoulders. He had a few hairs upon his chin and upper lip. Around him stood fifty tall braves, and behind him waited his group of wives.

In the companies about the king were other men and women who were rulers in their own villages. For instance, the woman who brought Smith some water to wash was the queen of Appomattox. When he had washed she gave him a bunch of soft turkey feathers for a towel.

But in spite of all this show of kindness the captive was still regarded as a dangerous enemy. A council of war was held and it was decided to put him to death. Two stones were placed before Powhatan and Smith was laid upon them. A strong warrior with a heavy club stood ready to beat out the prisoner's brains.

Then Pocahontas declared herself Smith's friend. She sprang forward and, shielding him with her own body, began to plead with her father for his life.

If it had been any one else who made the plea, perhaps Powhatan would have paid no heed. But he could not refuse his favorite child. At length he said that Smith might live, and he gave him over to Pocahontas to be her servant.

Some persons question this story, but it is probably true. Among the poets that have put it into verse was the great English writer, William Makepeace Thackeray. Here is the last stanza of his poem :

“Dauntlessly aside she flings
Lifted axe and thirsty knife,
Fondly to his heart she clings,
And her bosom guards his life!
In the woods of Powhatan,
Still 'tis told by Indian fires
How a daughter of their sires
Saved a captive Englishman.”

Pocahontas at this time was probably twelve or thirteen years old. By the time Captain Smith

left Virginia in the autumn of 1609 she was fourteen or fifteen. Within this period she saved Smith's life more than once, risking her own life to do so. And she also saved the Jamestown colony. She kept the Indians from attacking the white men or she gave the white men warning, saving them in that way. More than once she got a party of Indians together and had them carry corn and other provisions to Jamestown. If it had not been for her the settlers might all have starved to death.

If Captain Smith is called the "Father of Virginia," Pocahontas may justly be termed its "guardian angel."

In April, 1613, about three and a half years after Smith had returned to England, and after many more white people had come to Virginia, there was an interesting marriage at Jamestown. The groom was a fine young Englishman named John Rolfe. The bride was the Indian princess Pocahontas. The latter was at this time about eighteen years old. She had professed faith in the Christian religion and had received baptism according to the practice of the Church of England.

The minister at this time was not Mr. Hunt, but Mr. Alexander Whitaker. The old stone font that is said to have held the baptismal water is now kept at Williamsburg, seven or eight miles north of Jamestown. At Williamsburg one of the

historic landmarks is old Bruton Church; and in this church one of the interesting relics that visitors may see is that old stone font.

After Pocahontas and Mr. Rolfe were married they lived for two or three years at Varina, in Bermuda Hundred. The latter was one of the new settlements along the river above Jamestown. Then in 1616, when Sir Thomas Dale, governor of Virginia, went to England, Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe, their little son Thomas, and several of Pocahontas's Indian friends went with him.

In England Mrs. Rolfe was received with much honor and was known as Lady Rebecca. Rebecca was the name that had been given her at Jamestown when she had become a Christian.

In England Pocahontas was much surprised to meet Captain John Smith. She had been told that he was dead.

After a year or so in England the Rolfes were preparing to return to Virginia, but it was the fate of Pocahontas never to see her native land again. She developed a rapid consumption and soon died. Her body was laid to rest in England, but her spirit and her name, her descendants and her memory, still live in Virginia. Her son, Thomas Rolfe, after growing up and being educated in London, returned to his mother's country — to Virginia — where even to-day many of the best people are proud to claim him and his mother as

their ancestors. In Surry County there is an old brick house which was owned at one time by Thomas Rolfe.

And what of the Indians in Virginia to-day?



TWO PICTURES OF A PAMUNKEY INDIAN GIRL, NOW LIVING IN VIRGINIA. SHE IS THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER, AND SHE HAS A SISTER POCAHONTAS

A few still survive. Among the many tribes that the white men found here were the Pamunkeys. The Pamunkey River is a tributary of the York. Powhatan, it is said, was of the Pamun-

key tribe. A small number, a hundred or more, of the Pamunkeys still remain. They live on a reservation of 800 acres of land at Lester Manor, between Richmond and West Point. They live and dress now much like other Virginians. They have a school and a church of their own. They have their farms, gardens, and orchards; but they still do a good deal of hunting and fishing. They still have their own chief; and one of the chief's daughters has been kind enough to allow her picture to be made for this book. She has a sister Pocahontas.

The Pamunkeys pay no regular taxes to the state, but for many years it has been the custom of their chief to carry a basket of fish or game to Richmond at Thanksgiving and another at Christmas as presents to the governor.

It is said that there are in Virginia also a few survivors of the Chickahominy tribe. And here and there on the islands of Chesapeake Bay it might be possible to find small remnants of other tribes who, in the days of Pocahontas and Powhatan, were hunters and fishers and warriors in tidewater Virginia.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Pocahontas, daughter of Powhatan, became a friend to Smith and to the Jamestown colony.
2. It was through her friendship that the settlers were more than once saved from massacre and starvation.

3. Pocahontas became a Christian and married John Rolfe. From their son, Thomas Rolfe, many people now living in Virginia have descended.

4. A few Indians, mostly Pamunkeys, still live in Virginia.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Guerber: Story of the Thirteen Colonies; pages 97-101.

Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 29-34.

Maury: Young People's History of Virginia; pages 27-34.

Otis: Richard of Jamestown; pages 100-111.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 43-54.

Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 70-86.

Smithey: History of Virginia; pages 15-23; 54-56.

CHAPTER V

A RED-LETTER YEAR: 1619

WE speak of 1619 as a red-letter year in the history of Virginia because so many things of importance took place that year. First, the colony was granted a new charter, better than those charters it had received before. Second, a shipload of young women came over to make good homes for the Virginia bachelors. Third, the export of tobacco began to be a big business. Fourth, steps were taken to establish a large college. Fifth, the first negro slaves were brought to Jamestown.

Let us now take up these things in order.

Until 1619 Virginia had been under two or three different charters and seven or eight different governors. One of the governors, Sir Thomas Dale, had been too harsh, but he had done some things that helped the colony. For example, he had enlarged the clearings in the forests so as to have more land for corn, and he had encouraged the raising of horses, cattle, and hogs. The best thing he did was to give each man three acres of land for his own. From his three acres each

owner had to pay taxes. Each year he had to give six bushels of corn to the government. But the rest of his crop was his own. From this time on the Virginia farmers began to work better and to be more interested in the colony.

With the better charter of 1619 came a good governor, Sir George Yeardley. Under this charter Governor Yeardley carried Dale's plan much farther. Every person who came to Virginia at his own expense and stayed three years or longer could have fifty acres of land. Each one also who had been there for three years prior to 1619 could have fifty acres.

Under such conditions people became anxious to live in Virginia. At the beginning of 1619 Virginia had only 400 settlers. They were scattered along the James as far up as Bermuda Hundred and Dutch Gap; and a few were on the Eastern Shore. Before the end of 1619 twelve hundred more had arrived; and by 1622 there were more than 4000 white people in the colony. By that time the plantations extended up the James to the Falls and the Seven Hills; and on the Eastern Shore were three or four settlements, located at or near the places where the towns of Cape Charles, Eastville, and Onancock now stand.

But the charter of 1619 enabled Governor Yeardley to do something else that was better,

perhaps, than making the Virginians independent landowners. It required him to give the people a larger share in the government. It allowed the planters to elect men from their own number to help make the laws of the colony. Therefore, soon after Yeardley arrived in Virginia he divided the whole colony into eleven districts and requested each district to elect two delegates. Thus there were elected in all twenty-two men. On July 30, 1619, these twenty-two men met in the little wooden church at Jamestown. They were the representatives of the people. Together with the governor and his council they were the law-makers of Virginia. They composed the first legislative body in the New World, elected by the people.

This was a great event. It reminds us of what was done in old England in 1265, when, under the direction of Simon de Montfort, the British House of Commons had its beginning. The body of the people's delegates at Jamestown was called the House of Burgesses. From that time on the people of Virginia thought more of themselves, of their homes, of their rights, and of their colony than ever before.

The shipload of young women reached Jamestown early in the year 1619. The ninety maids who landed were doubtless poor, but they were honest and courageous. In the old country they

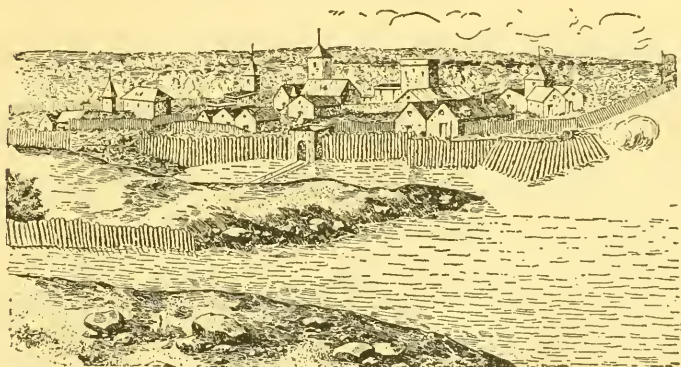
had seen little chance for wealth or usefulness. In the new country were promise and hope, in spite of all the dangers. So to the new land these young women came. Soon they met ninety lonesome bachelors, and then there were ninety more weddings in Virginia. Before this there were a few women in the colony, but not enough by any means. After this there were more real homes in the wilderness, and the men did not talk so much about going back to England. Soon the colony was more firmly established.

It was not long till another shipload of young women came to Virginia, and they too found husbands promptly. The Company was careful to send only good young women, and the governors made an effort to see that only worthy men married them.

By this time tobacco was used in the colony as money. The cost of bringing over one of these young women was equal to the value of about 120 pounds of tobacco. Accordingly, before a groom could claim his bride he was required to hand over enough tobacco to pay her expenses on the voyage. Thus it came to pass in those days that 120 pounds of tobacco was spoken of as the price of a wife.

About this time, moreover, the exporting of tobacco from Virginia to England began on a large scale. John Rolfe and others had shipped

some tobacco before this; but in 1619 the business became notable. In that year a cargo of 20,000 pounds left Virginia. The next year the shipment was twice as large; and in 1622 the quantity sent abroad was 60,000 pounds. Wheat, corn, and barley were also grown, but for many years tobacco was used as money and was the most important export from Virginia.



JAMESTOWN IN 1622. IN THIS PICTURE THE PALISADES SHOW PLAINLY

Many of the colonists were disappointed in not finding gold; but it was only a few years until tobacco and corn took the place of gold.

One of the most interesting subjects that the Virginians were discussing in 1619 was the college that was to be built at Henrico. Henrico was a village on the James at the point now called Dutch Gap. The plan was to make Henrico a city and the capital of the colony. Naturally, the college

was to be located there, and it was to be called the University of Henrico.

This school was to be used especially for educating the Indians, so that they all might in time become Christians. Thus we can see how strong the missionary spirit was in those days. For several years this school had been thought of and talked of on both sides of the Atlantic. In 1618, under the direction of King James himself, a large sum of money for the school had been collected in England. In the summer of 1619 one of the first things the new House of Burgesses at Jamestown did was to enact certain laws to aid the college. Before the end of the year large tracts of land had been set aside to be used for the support of the school.

These plans, which went so hopefully forward for several years, were rudely shattered in 1622 by a terrible attack by the Indians. The "City of Henrico" was destroyed. The superintendent of the college lands and seventeen of the tenants thereon were killed. The University of Henrico remained only as a splendid memory.

But in spite of all difficulties, schools were established in early Virginia from time to time. For example, in 1634 Benjamin Syms gave two hundred acres of land in Elizabeth City County, with eight cows, to support a free school. A few years later Thomas Eaton, in the same county,

left an estate for the same purpose. In honor of these men the high school at Hampton is to-day called the Syms-Eaton Academy.

The year 1619 was, indeed, a red-letter year. It was a year when ships came in and ships went out. It was a time when hopes were high and great deeds — and some sad deeds — were done. One more thing we must notice. About the last of August, 1619, a Dutch ship came to Virginia and sold to the governor and others twenty negroes. These were the first negro slaves sold in this country, so far as we know. Thus began a traffic that was unfortunate in many ways.

In some parts of the New World where the Spaniards had settled the Indians were enslaved. In Virginia and other colonies, from very early times, white servants were often bound to masters for certain terms of years and then set free. They were called indentured servants. But the negroes were generally held as slaves for life, and negro slavery lasted in many parts of our country for more than two hundred years. Many good men and women in Virginia and in other states tried to stop slavery, and some of them set their own slaves free; but the practice was hard to get rid of and it was not stopped altogether until the end of the Civil War, of which you have often heard your fathers and mothers speak.

One man who had a great deal to do with making

1619 a red-letter year for Virginia in the happier ways we have pointed out was Sir Edwin Sandys. He was a member of the London Company. He did a great deal to secure the good charter of 1619 and to encourage young women to come to Virginia. Thus he had a large part in giving the colony a better government and better homes.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The year 1619 was of unusual importance in the Virginia colony. Some of the great events of that year were the following:

(1) The first election of lawmakers from the plantations: the beginning of the House of Burgesses.

(2) The first large incoming of women: the extension of home life in the colony.

(3) A notable growth in the shipment of tobacco from Virginia to England.

(4) Many definite steps toward the establishment of a college at Henrico.

(5) The introduction of African slaves.

2. Sir Edwin Sandys should be given credit for many of the helpful measures.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 55-79.

Maury: *Young People's History of Virginia*; pages 64-68.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Armstrong: *The Symms-Eaton Free School*; pages 1-27.

Chandler and Thames: *Colonial Virginia*; pages 131-145.

Smithey: History of Virginia; pages 57-62.

Sydenstricker and Burger: School History of Virginia; pages 59-66.

NOTES. — 1. In connection with beginnings in Virginia the teacher will find "The Old Dominion, Her Making and Her Manners," by Thomas Nelson Page, of much interest and value.

2. On August 15, 1919, the 300th anniversary of the first meeting of the House of Burgesses at Jamestown was celebrated in the House of Delegates at Richmond. The program of this celebration, as published at the time, with the newspaper reports, should be preserved in many of our school libraries.

CHAPTER VI

IN THE TOBACCO FIELDS

It was in the tobacco fields that the prosperity of Virginia was finally established. It was in the tobacco fields that negro slavery first came to be regarded as a necessity. And it was in the tobacco fields that many of the habits of life that long distinguished Virginia had their origin. In other words, it was the extensive cultivation of tobacco in colonial Virginia that colored and shaped her life and her history in many ways.

Tobacco was the first thing the white men found in Virginia to make them rich. As we have seen, they were disappointed in not finding gold; but soon they found that if they carried tobacco to England they could exchange it for gold or almost anything else; for it was not many years after Sir Walter Raleigh's men carried tobacco home with them until the "fragrant weed" sold readily in London at a good price.

At first the men at Jamestown did not see the gold on the tobacco leaf. For five or six years they made no effort to grow it for market. Then one of them saw his chance. It was our friend

John Rolfe. He found that he could grow tobacco successfully. He also learned of the demand for it in England. Putting his ideas into action, he was soon building up a profitable trade by raising tobacco in Virginia and exporting it.

Another man who got the same idea almost as soon as Rolfe did was Governor Dale. Then it



A VIRGINIA TOBACCO FIELD

spread quickly. Soon tobacco was growing in all sorts of places: in fields, in gardens, and even in the streets of Jamestown. After some years, it is said, the Indians stopped growing tobacco, finding it cheaper or more convenient to buy it from the white men.

The success with which tobacco could be grown and sold soon led to an unexpected danger. The settlers became so anxious to plant tobacco

that they neglected to plant corn. This was bad, for corn was needed for food, and tobacco could not take its place. While a ship was making a trip to England and back the colony might have starved. Accordingly, Governor Dale made this rule: for each acre planted in tobacco the farmer had to plant three acres in corn.

This was a good rule, and if it had been enforced by all the early governors it probably would have been helpful to all concerned.

As soon as men in England saw that the Virginia planters were making money growing and shipping tobacco, many of them hastened to the new country and went into the same business. Thus the population of the colony was rapidly increased and the tobacco trade grew by leaps and bounds. In 1628, half a million pounds were exported; in 1639, a million and a half; and in 1753, the year that George Washington was twenty-one years old and Thomas Jefferson was ten, the amount of tobacco exported by Virginia planters reached the huge figure of 53,000,000 pounds.

The extensive planting of tobacco hastened the clearing of the forests and pushed the settlements up the rivers. Tobacco grows best in new land—land from which the trees have recently been cut. Accordingly, as soon as the planters wore out one field they cleared another. Land was plentiful and cheap. They did not think of trying

to enrich the old field — they let it lie idle; and in a few years it grew up in pines.

The farms usually bordered on the rivers, especially the deep rivers; for it was very convenient for the planter to have the boats come up to a landing at the edge of his field. It saved him the trouble and expense of hauling his tobacco to a wharf some miles away.

And thus the growing of tobacco kept the settlers scattered. In New England everybody lived in or near a town, but in Virginia most of the people lived in the country, as they still do. In many cases the plantations were large, so that neighbors were miles apart. Under such conditions each family, with its servants or slaves, made a little settlement of its own, and had to rely upon its own resources most of the time. Habits of active life and self-reliance were developed. Boys learned to ride horses and to row boats, to hunt, to fish, and to follow trails through the forests. Women and girls learned to manage the household, to direct the tasks of the domestics, and to entertain guests for days at a time; for one had to travel too far in those times to pay a visit to think of returning home the same day.

And at the head of the whole plantation stood the father of the family, as commander-in-chief. Often he had foremen and overseers under him, but if so he was still at the head. Such conditions

made him a master and a leader of men. It is not surprising, therefore, that so many of the old Virginia planters showed remarkable powers of leadership wherever they went.

The fact that so many laborers were needed on the plantations and the fact that the negroes could do the work desired soon resulted in fixing slavery on the colony with a strong grip.

In England tobacco sold for money, and in Virginia it was used as money. For many years very little real money found its way over to Virginia. There were so many things that the colonists needed to buy that most of their tobacco money was left in London. So at home, in Virginia, they made tobacco take the place of money for a long time. The Indians used shells and woven belts, called wampum; the trappers in many places used beaver skins; at various places in the southern colonies corn and rice were used; but in colonial Virginia, as a rule, tobacco was money.

The gallant Virginia bachelors, as we have seen, paid for their wives in tobacco—at first 120 pounds apiece, later 150. Taxes came to be reckoned in tobacco. Even the preachers—the pastors of the local churches—received their salaries in so many pounds of tobacco.

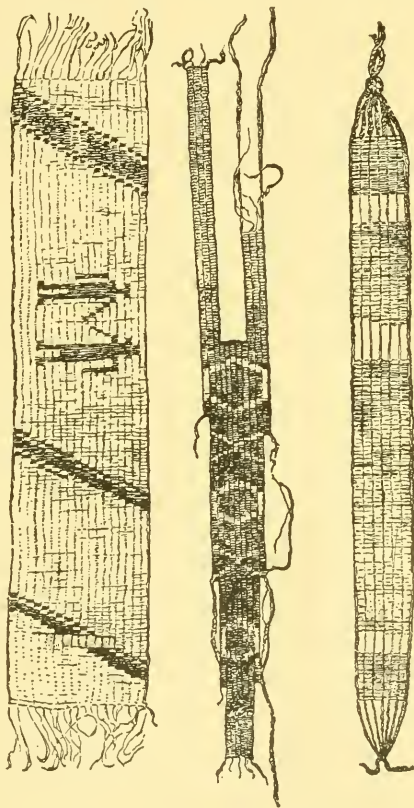
Frequently, instead of hauling his tobacco around from one store to another as he or his wife went shopping, the planter would place his

tobacco at some reliable warehouse, get certificates for it, and then trade the certificates in making his purchases. Who-

ever held a certificate owned the tobacco covered by the certificate. This is the plan now followed by our national government in respect to gold and silver. The gold and the silver, much of it, is left in the vaults at Washington or some other city, while the gold certificates and the silver certificates pass from hand to hand as money.

We must admit, however, that tobacco was not a very good standard

money. It changed in value too often. As the prices went up or down from time to time it was very hard to adjust debts that had been made when



FOR MONEY, THE INDIANS USED SHELLS AND
WOVEN BELTS, CALLED WAMPUM

the price of tobacco was different. Such conditions often led to trouble between debtors and creditors. A famous instance was the Parsons' Case, of which we shall hear later.

As we know, there were only a few small towns in early Virginia. Most of the families lived on the widely scattered plantations. But the governors and their councils, with many members of the House of Burgesses, were anxious to have more towns. So they devised a plan which they thought would hasten the building of towns. They passed a law in 1680 that required the planters to haul their tobacco to certain specified points on the rivers and load it on the boats at those points only. At those points warehouses would be built and towns would grow up.

The planters objected to this law very seriously. They wished to continue loading their tobacco at their own wharves, or wherever they found it most convenient to do so. In the counties of New Kent, Gloucester, and Middlesex the planters finally destroyed a large part of their tobacco rather than submit to the law. This riotous action took place in 1682 and is known as the Tobacco Rebellion. Soldiers were sent to put down the rioters, a number of whom were severely punished. Several of the leaders, it is said, were hanged. But the Virginians still raised big question marks after such laws as this one, and in like manner

after the laws of Parliament that required them to sell their tobacco and other products for the special benefit of British merchants.

The tobacco fields of Virginia are still turning from green to gold. In many sections of the state, south and east of the Blue Ridge, one may see thousands of tobacco "patches," large and small, every summer. The broad green leaves often hide the ground, and if the field is kept free from weeds and worms it presents a very attractive appearance. In the towns and cities of eastern Virginia tobacco warehouses and tobacco factories are much in evidence. Lynchburg, Danville, Petersburg, and Richmond are great centers for the marketing and the manufacturing of tobacco. And Virginia not only sells tobacco, it also buys it from many distant lands. To Richmond, especially, tobacco of various types is imported and there in the factories it is blended with that grown at home in the numerous finished products that are put upon the market.

An interesting feature of life in the tobacco factories is the singing of the negroes as they work. Many of them are employed in certain departments of the factories, and often a considerable number of them work near together in the same room. With many of them it is a habit to sing from day to day, keeping a sort of happy time in their tunes to the motions of their hands and

bodies. Often the music is weird and beautiful. To hear it is worth a journey of miles. In some such manner, no doubt, the fathers and mothers of these negroes sang, generations ago, in the tobacco fields along the James, the York, and the Rappahannock.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. After the men at Jamestown found that they could grow tobacco successfully and get a good price for it in England, they began to grow it and to export it on a large scale.

2. For many years tobacco growing was the chief business of the Virginia planters.

3. Plantation life kept the people scattered, made negro slavery seem a necessity, and developed self-reliance and leadership in the plantation owners.

4. For a long time tobacco was used very generally in Virginia as money.

5. The Tobacco Rebellion of 1682 showed a growing disposition on the part of the planters to oppose laws that they regarded as unjust.

6. Tobacco is still an important commodity in the fields and factories of eastern Virginia.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 67-69.

Gordy: *Colonial Days*; pages 29-32.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: *Colonial Virginia*; pages 146-162.

Moore: *Industrial History of the American People*; pages 131-154.

Smithey: *History of Virginia*; pages 64, 65.

CHAPTER VII

THE KINGS' GOVERNORS

IN 1624 Virginia became a royal colony. From that time on, therefore, till Virginia became an independent state in 1776, the king of England, most of the time, appointed the governors. Some of those royal governors we should remember, and we shall name a few of them presently; but first let us learn something about the different kinds of colonies.

There were three kinds of English colonies in America, and Virginia at different times represented all three kinds: charter, royal, and proprietary. Prior to 1624 she was a charter colony. After 1624, most of the time, she was a royal colony; but for a few years she was a proprietary colony.

Under the early charters granted by King James, as we learned in Chapter II, the London Company was allowed to govern the colony. Under the later charters, as we learned in Chapter V, the planters were allowed to have a share in governing themselves. A charter colony, as a rule, was allowed a considerable measure of self-government.

But by 1624, or earlier, King James became alarmed regarding the Virginia colony. He feared that the planters were assuming too many privileges. He also became offended with some members of the London Company. So he revoked the charter. Thenceforth Virginia, as a rule, like other royal colonies, had a governor appointed by the king, though Virginia, we must admit, was not held as closely under royal authority as royal colonies usually were.

In a proprietary colony one of the king's friends, or several of them, were put in control. In Maryland, for example, Lord Baltimore was put in control; in Pennsylvania, William Penn; in Georgia, James Oglethorpe. In those colonies those men stood somewhat in the king's place. They were landlords or proprietors. Their colonies were called proprietary colonies. In a proprietary colony the proprietor appointed the governor or acted as governor himself. For a few years, from 1673 to 1684, Virginia was a proprietary colony. Culpeper and Arlington were the proprietors.

Some of the notable governors that Virginia had while she was a charter colony were Captain John Smith, Lord Delaware, Thomas Dale, and George Yeardley. The list of royal governors that we shall mention is somewhat longer; for Virginia was a royal colony for a long time — nearly one hundred and fifty years.

The first royal governor that we shall notice was Sir John Harvey. He was not regarded as a good ruler. On the contrary, the Virginians hated him; but we mention him for two reasons. The first reason is that while he was governor, in 1634, the first Virginia counties were laid out. There were eight of these counties, or shires, and their names were Charles City, James City, Henrico, Elizabeth City, Isle of Wight, Northampton, Warwick, and York. The second reason is that because of Governor Harvey's bad conduct the people finally impeached him and arrested him. They sent him back to the king, charging him with taxing them unjustly and with failing to respect the House of Burgesses.

From 1642 to 1652 the king's governor was Sir William Berkeley. He was a man of education and fine manners, but he was not in sympathy with the free spirit of the New World. He did some good things for Virginia, but he was selfish and wasteful. He was also afraid that the people would do too many things without asking his leave.

Owing to a great civil war in England, Berkeley was set aside for several years; but in 1660 he was made governor again, and this time he continued to hold the office for sixteen years. But his way led to sorrow. His faults produced Bacon's Rebellion, of which we shall hear again.

In spite of the fact that Governor Berkeley became very unpopular before he left Virginia, a rich county of the state was allowed to take his name, many years after his death. Berkeley County was one of the fifty counties that, in 1863, were erected into the state of West Virginia.

Lord Culpeper was another colonial governor who was honored in the naming of a Virginia county. From it came the famous Culpeper Minute Men of Revolutionary days. But he was not exactly a king's governor. As we have already noted, Culpeper and Arlington were proprietors of Virginia from 1673 to 1684. Culpeper himself acted as governor for two or three years. He was regarded as unjust and tyrannical.



SIR EDMUND ANDROS

The Tobacco Rebellion of 1682 was one thing that gave him a chance to make the Virginians feel his heavy hand.

Two governors who were popular in many respects were Francis Nicholson and Edmund Andros. Both of them had been governors before, in New York or in New England. There they

both had done badly; but in Virginia both did well in most respects. Nicholson did much toward the establishment of William and Mary College, of which we shall learn more farther on. The college was actually opened in 1693, while Andros was governor. He perhaps did not favor it, but he had the good judgment not to oppose it.

In the year 1698 Nicholson was made governor of Virginia a second time. In that year he did something that a good many of the colonists did not like. He moved the capital away from Jamestown. But he did it with good reason. Jamestown always had been an unhealthy place, and not long after Nicholson came back in 1698 the town was again destroyed by fire. Accordingly, he moved the capital eight miles north, near the new college, at Middle Plantation. He laid out Middle Plantation on a splendid plan, shaping it for a city. The name he changed to Williamsburg. Williamsburg is to-day the oldest city in the state and is one of the most interesting places in America to the student of history.

Another good governor of colonial Virginia was Alexander Spotswood. Of him we shall hear again in connection with the Knights of the Horseshoe. He is known as the Tubal Cain of Virginia because he was the first to encourage the working of iron.

William Gooch was acting governor for twenty-two years — from 1727 to 1749. It was during

his long term that many new settlements were made in the northern and western parts of the colony. For example, the towns of Richmond, Petersburg, Winchester, and Staunton were all laid out or started within Gooch's term. Staunton was named in honor of his wife, who was Lady Staunton. Goochland County was named for him.

It was Governor Robert Dinwiddie who, in 1753, discovered a young man named George Washington. Of Dinwiddie we shall hear again. And Dinwiddie County will not let us forget him.

One of the last and one of the best-loved colonial governors was Lord Botetourt. He came to represent the king in 1768, but by that time the spirit of independence was so strong in Virginia, as well as in some of the other colonies, that he had a difficult situation to meet. He tried to be loyal to the king, but at the same time he saw that the colonists were entitled to the rights they were claiming. He died before the Revolution came on — before Virginia and the other colonies declared themselves free and independent states; but in the long struggle for liberty the people counted Botetourt on their side. A rich county of Virginia still bears his name, and there is a statue of him on the campus of William and Mary College.

In all, no less than eight Virginia counties were named after kings' governors. Five of the eight

we have already mentioned: Berkeley, Culpeper, Goochland, Dinwiddie, and Botetourt. Two of the others are Spotsylvania, for Spotswood, and Fauquier. Francis Fauquier was governor from 1758 to 1768. The eighth one was Dunmore. Lord Dunmore was the last of the kings' governors in Virginia; and after the people had fallen out with him so thoroughly, as we shall hear farther on, they refused to call a county by his name any longer, and, thenceforth, what was first Dunmore County has been known by the beautiful Indian name, Shenandoah.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The English colonies in what are now the United States were of three kinds: (1) Charter, (2) Royal, (3) Proprietary.

2. A charter colony received from the king a written statement of privileges, a sort of constitution, under which it governed itself in large measure.

3. A royal colony was sometimes allowed some degree of self-government, but it was directly under the control of the king, who appointed the governors.

4. A proprietary colony was given over by the king into the hands of a landlord, or proprietor. The proprietor was a sort of owner of the colony and appointed the governors or acted as governor himself.

5. Virginia was a charter colony till 1624. After that she was a royal colony most of the time till 1776, when she declared herself an independent state.

6. Many times before 1776 the royal governors had trouble

to keep down the growing spirit of independence. The royal governors in other colonies also had the same trouble.

7. At least eight Virginia counties were named in honor of kings' governors.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; sketches of Smith, Yeardley, Berkeley, and Spotswood.

Long: *Virginia County Names*; pages 135-151.

Maury: *Young People's History of Virginia*; pages 64-74.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: *Colonial Virginia*; pages 270-284.

Wertenbaker: *Virginia Under the Stuarts*; chapters III and IV.

SUGGESTION. — It might be worth while to have the class discuss such questions as the following:

1. Was Governor Nicholson justified in moving the capital away from Jamestown?

2. Should Botetourt have sided with the people or with the king?

3. Was it necessary to change the name of Dunmore County? There is still a Dunmore Street in the city of Norfolk, and another in Williamsburg.

CHAPTER VIII

“THE OLD DOMINION”

VIRGINIA is often called the Old Dominion. To explain how she got this name is the purpose of this chapter. But to do this we must first tell of some great events that took place in England. Let us go back, therefore, to the year 1642 and make a beginning there.

In 1642 a terrible war broke out in England. It is known in history as the Civil War. But we must be careful to distinguish it from the Civil War in our own country. It is called a civil war because it was limited to England. It was a conflict between different factions of the same country, or state.

In the English Civil War the king — King Charles I — and his friends were on one side; on the other side were the leaders of Parliament and their friends. For many years the two parties had been quarreling sharply. The war started in the fierce battle of Edgehill in October, 1642.

Over what were they quarreling?

Two things — two big questions: government and religion.

King Charles I, like his father, James I, believed that the king ought to be allowed to rule as he pleased, without being required to consult Parliament. Parliament, on the contrary, demanded to be heard and declared that the king



CHARLES I

by himself had no right to tax the people or to set aside the laws.

So they differed on government.

In religion they differed just as sharply. Religious differences had been making trouble in England for many years. Before the time of Queen Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh the church people had taken

sides in two great parties. One party was called Catholic, the other Protestant. Then a division began to appear among the Protestants. Some of them wanted to change the forms of worship and the organization of the church. Those who advocated such changes were nicknamed Puritans. The Puritans, therefore, were Protestants who wanted

to make the differences between Catholics and Protestants still wider than they were.

King Charles and his friends were Protestants, but not Puritans. They could not agree with the Puritans. But by the year 1642 the Puritans were very strong in Parliament and had to be reckoned with. They were strong and they were hard fighters.

Thus, we see, King Charles and his friends differed with the other party, the Puritan party that controlled Parliament, on both government and religion.

Nicknames became famous in those days. King Charles and his friends were called Cavaliers. This was perhaps because many of them had fine horses and were gallant riders. The leaders of Parliament and their friends were called Roundheads. This was due to the fact that most of them cut their hair somewhat shorter than the Cavalier style. The Cavaliers allowed their hair to grow so long that it hung down over their shoulders. The Roundheads sheared off their hair just above their shoulders.

The war was long and bloody ; but after about seven years had passed the Cavaliers were beaten and the king was put to death. He was beheaded in the year 1649.

Then many of the Cavaliers left England. They could not endure Roundhead rule. Hundreds of

them came to Virginia. So many came that Virginia became a sort of Cavalier colony. There always had been a few Puritans in Virginia, but after 1649 they had to keep quiet. Soon they were outnumbered by the Cavaliers perhaps ten to one, and the Cavaliers would not allow anybody to speak against the king, even after he had been executed.

One of the Cavaliers who fled from England was a young man named Charles. He went to Holland. The Cavaliers in Virginia were anxious to have him come to them, for he was the king's son. They invited him to come to Virginia and to be king here. He did not come but he remembered the invitation with gratitude.

Later, feeling in England changed, and Parliament became willing to have a king again; so young Charles in Holland received another invitation. This one he accepted. Back to England he went and there was crowned king — King Charles II.

But even before he was crowned king in England he had been proclaimed king in Virginia. Thus there was some ground for the claim that Virginia was his older dominion — older than England. Possibly Charles himself spoke of Virginia as his "old dominion." At any rate, from that day down to the present, Virginia has been familiarly termed the Old Dominion.

The coronation of young Charles took place in

the year 1660. The event is known in history as the Restoration. In that year the monarchy was restored.

Sir William Berkeley was governor in Virginia when Charles I was executed and for two or three years longer ; but in 1652

Parliament, which was then under the control of Oliver Cromwell, sent over some ships of war to look after the Virginia Cavaliers. Up the river toward Jamestown they came. Berkeley and his men got ready to fight, but after representatives of both sides had come



OLIVER CROMWELL.

together and talked matters over an agreement was reached peaceably. The Virginians agreed to recognize the authority of Cromwell and Parliament, but they were to be allowed to manage their own affairs very much in their own way. Berkeley retired from the governor's office and was not governor again till 1660. In the meantime the governors were elected by the House of Burgesses or were appointed by Cromwell. The latter was a real king, though he was not called a king. In 1658 he died. Then it was not long till the Restoration took place.

Charles II was king from 1660 to 1685 — twenty-five years; and Berkeley, after he was restored in 1660, was king's governor for sixteen years. This we learned in the preceding chapter. Next we shall have the story of Bacon's Rebellion; for the Old Dominion, like Old England, was ever ready to stand up for her rights.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Civil war in England overthrew King Charles I because he tried to be an absolute monarch.
2. Government and religion were the two big questions over which the Puritan Parliament quarreled with the king.
3. The Puritans and others who fought against the king were nicknamed Roundheads. The king and his friends were called Cavaliers.
4. After the king was executed in 1649 many of the Cavaliers came to Virginia. This migration gave the king's friends a large majority in Virginia.
5. Soon the Cavaliers in Virginia invited young Charles, the king's son, to come to Virginia and be king. It was because of this loyalty to him that Virginia was called the Old Dominion.
6. The kingship was restored in England in 1660. Young Charles was made King Charles II.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Cooke: Stories of the Old Dominion; pages 56-64.

Maury: Young People's History of Virginia; pages 77-79.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 207-222.

Smithey: History of Virginia; pages 71-79.

Sydenstricker and Burger: School History of Virginia; pages 86-96.

Wertenbaker: Virginia Under the Stuarts; Chapter IV.

NOTE. — Explain what Parliament is upon the first occurrence of the term. One may say: Parliament is the law-making body of Great Britain. It corresponds to our Congress. One house of Parliament is elected by the people and is called the House of Commons. The other is made up of barons and bishops and is called the House of Lords. It was the House of Commons, especially, that quarreled with the Stuart kings.

CHAPTER IX

BACON'S REBELLION

IN the year 1676 there was sound of battle in Virginia. Much it meant to different persons and groups of people far and near. To the king's governor it meant defiance. To the hostile Indians it meant defeat. To many brave Virginians who dared to stand for justice it meant death. Even to the haughty king across the seas it sounded a note of warning.

Most of the time the early settlers in Virginia had no serious troubles with the Indians. Twice, however, the latter had risen up in force and tried to drive the white men out of the land. The first time was in 1622, when about 350 whites were killed. The second time was in 1644, when the number of settlers slain was about 500. Both massacres were directed, it seems, by that fierce enemy with the long name: Opechancanough.

By 1644 the savage chief was very old and hardly able to walk. This may explain why, when Governor Berkeley led a troop of cavalry against the red men, the wily old enemy was captured. He was led to Jamestown, where the

governor treated him kindly, but he was killed by a cowardly guard who shot him in the back.

After 1644 the whites and the Indians had no notable difficulties till 1675. Then small sparks kindled great fires. Some Indians in Stafford County, just across the river from Fredericksburg, stole some pigs from a white man. Then after one or two Indians had been shot and the Indians in turn had killed a settler or two, the whole north country was aroused. The white men of Virginia and Maryland joined forces against the savages, and some messengers of the Indians who came to the English camps were treacherously put to death. Then the fighting men of tribe after tribe painted their faces and went upon the war path. From the Potomac to the James they swept down toward the settlements; and south of the James, on the Meherrin, the Nottoway, and the Appomattox, their war whoops were heard. In a single day in January, 1676, more than thirty settlers were killed.

“Why does not Governor Berkeley do something to drive back the Indians?”

This question was on many tongues.

As one attack after another was reported, the frontier settlers became anxious. Then they grew angry; for still the governor did nothing worth talking about to protect them.

"He feels safe enough, away down there at Jamestown, I suppose," said one.

"He was prompt enough in 1644," said another ; "he soon caught old Opechancanough."

"But that was thirty-odd years ago," said a third. "The governor now is getting old himself."

"He is not too old to love money," somebody else remarked. "He is not too old to make money trading with the Indians."

At that remark a great many people began to think. The governor was making money through an extensive trade with the Indians. If he made war upon them he would lose his business with them. Was it possible that the governor was so mean and selfish as to put his own gain above the safety and welfare of the people? Some men thought so. Some began to say so.

The white population of Virginia at this time was 40,000 or more ; and some of the bold settlers had pushed far up towards the Blue Ridge mountains.

Not only the frontiersmen whose homes were in most danger began to get angry with the governor, but also some of the rich planters far down on the tidewaters. The latter for a number of years had been much annoyed by the navigation laws. These were laws made in England requiring the colonists to send their goods abroad in English

ships and sell them to English merchants. These laws were much disliked, and Governor Berkeley was in a measure blamed for them. They were the king's laws; Berkeley was the king's governor.

And the way Berkeley was handling the House of Burgesses was also very provoking. He had brought it about that certain poor men in the colony could not vote; and he had kept one set of men in the House of Burgesses for a long time — because, people declared, that set of men upheld him.

Soon some of the bolder spirits of the colony were ready to raise an army and fight the Indians whether the governor gave the word or not. A few of them were almost angry enough to fight the old governor himself.

Just then Nathaniel Bacon took the lead. Bacon was a young educated Englishman who lived up the James at Curl's Neck, about fifteen miles below the site of Richmond. He was a cousin, perhaps, of that Nathaniel Bacon who acted as governor of Virginia in 1689. He must have had some land that is now covered by parts of Richmond, for at a certain place in the city one may now see a tablet marking Bacon's Quarter.

In 1676 Nathaniel Bacon was just about as old as John Smith was when he came to Virginia. And in some ways he was much like John Smith. Although he had been in the colony only four or

five years he was already well known. Like John Smith, he must have been a natural leader of men. Some of the planters and frontiersmen, who were ready to march against the Indians, whether the governor gave them leave or not, looked to Bacon to lead them. And after one or two men on Bacon's own land had been killed he said, "I'm ready!" But at the same time he expected the governor to approve the campaign. He led a force against the Indians but he also sent a messenger to Jamestown asking the governor to grant him a commission: that is, to appoint him as a military officer.

This was in the early spring of 1676.

But Governor Berkeley refused Bacon's request. He did not grant him a commission. Instead, he declared him a rebel. Even after an election had been held and Bacon had been elected to the House of Burgesses, Berkeley was still unwilling to authorize the settlers, under the leadership of Bacon, to act in their own defense.

Bacon at first seemed about ready to submit to the governor's will, but it was not long till he and the governor were open enemies. At one time Bacon and his soldiers marched to the governor's house and compelled him to sign a commission. Later they had a battle or two around Jamestown, and the village was burned by Bacon's men. Some of them lived in Jamestown, but they set

fire to their own houses. They seemed to think that it was better to lose Jamestown than to lose the fight for justice. They did not want the town to serve as a shelter for tyrants any longer. Besides, some of them may have been anxious to have the capital built at a more healthful place.

One day in August Bacon's followers met together at Middle Plantation, the very place to which the capital was moved in 1698, and there they took an oath to stand by Bacon in the fight against Berkeley and the Indians. For by that time Bacon and his men were involved in a double war. Berkeley had friends and he was as brave as he was stubborn. Besides, he had the king behind him — or thought he had. Bacon and his associates, therefore, would have had a big job on their hands just to stand up against the governor. But out in the forests were the blood-thirsty savages. Bacon and his men had to fight them too.

And they did fight them effectively. On one of the Richmond hills they met the red men and killed a hundred and fifty of them. The little stream at the foot of the hill has ever since been called Bloody Run. Down on the Appomattox, near the place where Petersburg now stands, they broke the power of another tribe. Even across the Nottoway and the Meherrin, down to the Roanoke, they chased the scattering bands. So

thoroughly were the Indians beaten that they were never able afterwards to give much trouble to the whites east of the Blue Ridge.

All through the spring and summer, far into the autumn, the noise of strife was in the land. Then one day in October, in Gloucester County, at the house of a friend, Nathaniel Bacon died. In the hard campaigns he had worn himself out and had caught a fever. It was probably the same kind of fever that had been killing people at Jamestown since 1607.

The fall of Bacon was a deathblow to the revolution. Bacon's Rebellion we call it. Governor Berkeley called it the "Great Rebellion." Bacon's followers scattered. They were hunted like beasts. Most of those that Berkeley caught he hanged, especially such as had acted as leaders in any way. More than twenty men in all were executed as rebels and traitors.

Berkeley no doubt thought that he would please the king, but he was disappointed. The king thought that Berkeley was too severe. Even the king must have felt that Bacon and his men had just cause for some of the claims they made. At any rate, many of the best men of England felt that Berkeley rather than Bacon was the traitor. They knew very well that a ruler should think first of the people's rights. And some of them, no doubt, looked upon Nathaniel Bacon

much as their fathers in England had looked upon Simon de Montfort, or as their descendants just a hundred years later looked upon George Washington.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Bacon's Rebellion was an uprising in Virginia in 1676, led by Nathaniel Bacon and other prominent young men, against the king's governor.

2. The main causes were these :

(1) The governor had taken away the vote from some of the Virginians.

(2) He had not called an election of Burgesses in ten years or more.

(3) He supported the navigation laws, which were very burdensome to the colonists.

(4) He failed to defend the people against the Indians.

3. Bacon and his men began by defending themselves and their neighbors against the Indians. This led to war with the governor too.

4. Bacon's death in the fall of 1676 ended the war.

5. Sir William Berkeley, the governor, was unduly harsh in punishing Bacon's men. Even the king censured him.

6. Bacon stood for the same principles, largely, that Washington stood for a century later.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 99-108.

Cooke: *Stories of the Old Dominion*; pages 65-81.

Magill: *First Book in Virginia History*; pages 40-55.

Maury: *Young People's History of Virginia*; pages 83-92.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 223-238.

Smithey: History of Virginia; pages 81-91.

Sydenstricker and Burger: School History of Virginia; pages 97-105.

Wertebaker: Virginia Under the Stuarts; chapters V and VI.

NOTE. — Bacon's Rebellion is such a fascinating subject that one is in danger of spending too much time on it. Do not fail to make clear what it signified: the growing spirit of independence among the people. It showed that they would not long submit to what they felt to be unjust treatment. It gave them notions of self-government that they could not forget.

CHAPTER X

THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY

IN Chapter V we learned that the Virginians as early as 1619 were planning a college. The Indian massacre of 1622 blighted their plans. It was many years before a college was actually opened in Virginia, though a desire for something of the kind must have been in the minds of some of the people all the time. A number of the planters were well educated, and at least a few schools were maintained in spite of the fact that Sir William Berkeley and perhaps some of the other royal governors were not in favor of educating the people at large. Some of the wealthy men of the colony sent their sons to England to school.

But in 1693, as we saw in Chapter VII, a college was founded in Virginia, at Middle Plantation. The king and queen in England at that time were William and Mary. They favored the college, so it was named in their honor. William and Mary College has had a splendid history. It taught religion and law as well as science and arts in colonial days and thus helped to strengthen the spirit of liberty and justice. Many of the great

men who were leaders in the days when our nation was being built had been trained at William and Mary. In later times, as we shall see, it has sent out many leaders to our public schools.

In 1660 the House of Burgesses passed an act favoring a college. That was more than thirty years before the college was really established. But in 1690 a young preacher, Rev. James Blair, began in earnest to work for the college. He worked with the people in general, with the House of Burgesses in particular, and then he went to England and laid the matter before the king and queen. The result we have already seen. Soon the college was opened.

It was located close to Bruton Parish Church at Middle Plantation. And only five years later (1698), as we learned in Chapter VII, the colonial capital was moved from Jamestown to the same place. About the same time the name of the village was changed to Williamsburg (this in honor of the king) and a splendid plan for a town was laid out. It was the purpose of the governor and others to make Williamsburg a city. The main street, called Duke of Gloucester Street, runs east and west. It is about a hundred feet wide and one mile long. At the west end stands William and Mary College. At the east end stood, for many years, the capitol—the building in which the House of Burgesses met and where the business

of the colonial government centered. There in the ground to-day one may trace the foundations of the old building. A small monument marks the spot.

From 1698 to 1780 Williamsburg was the capital of Virginia. Until 1705, when the capitol



[WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE, MAIN BUILDING

was finished, the House of Burgesses met in the college building. This shows how closely the college and the colonial government were associated. Governor Nicholson did much to help the college, though after a time he quarreled fiercely with Rev. Mr. Blair. The latter was first presi-

dent of the college and served as such for fifty years. At first, and for many years thereafter, young Indians were taught in some of the departments of William and Mary. They were trained to do missionary work among their own people.

Three early Presidents of the United States were students of William and Mary College. They were Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, and John Tyler. John Marshall, the famous chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, also studied law there. In old Williamsburg such men as Alexander Spotswood, Patrick Henry, George Washington, George Mason, George Wythe, and Richard Henry Lee were familiar figures. It was from William and Mary College that certificates were issued for many years to the young surveyors of Virginia, the men like Peter Jefferson, George Washington, Thomas Lewis, and others, who marked the boundary lines of states, counties, and plantations.

It may be that some boys and girls who read this book know something of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. It is a famous literary society, with branches, or chapters, in many of the leading colleges and universities of America. But perhaps only a few know that this society was founded at William and Mary College. It was organized there in 1776. From there it was carried to Har-

vard and Yale, and so it grew as the decades passed. The original minute book of the society may still be seen in the library of William and Mary College.

As one walks down Duke of Gloucester Street from the college towards the place where the old capitol stood in the days of Washington, Henry, and Jefferson, he passes many historic objects. Soon he comes to Bruton Church, on the left-hand side. In it is the font from which it is said Pocahontas was baptized. A little farther back from the street is the Wythe House, the old home of George Wythe, the great teacher of law. Wythe County, Virginia, was named for him. On a little farther,



THE HISTORIC POWDER HORN AT WILLIAMSBURG. IN IT THE POWDER BELONGING TO THE COLONY WAS STORED

on the same side of the street, is the old court house ; and almost opposite, on the right-hand side of the street, is the historic powder horn. This is a queer brick structure, having eight sides and a high pointed roof. It was the center of some stirring events at the beginning of the Revolutionary War.

Almost at the east end of Duke of Gloucester Street, on the left-hand side, is the place where Raleigh Tavern used to stand. In that old tavern many important meetings were held in olden days by men who were famous or later became so. And then, as one comes to the end of the wide street, he sees in front of him the heavy stone which marks the spot where the old capitol stood, in which the House of Burgesses met for nearly eighty years, and in which Patrick Henry delivered his "Cæsar-Brutus" speech. Of this we shall hear again.

One other house, a quaint little cottage, we must not overlook in Williamsburg. Far and wide it is known as the "Audrey House." It is one of the places that Miss Mary Johnston had in mind when she wrote her well-known book, *Audrey*, a romance of colonial Virginia.

In front of the Audrey House is the Palace Green; and near by is the site of the palace in which the kings' governors used to live. The place is now occupied by a school in which many boys and girls, almost every day, study the history of their country and other subjects that help to make good citizens. The broad Palace Green is their playground.

One day when the author of this story was looking at a monument that stands beside the school-house a crowd of little girls climbed up on the iron

fence around the monument and there, perched like crows, begged him to take their picture with a camera he was carrying in his hand.

During the past thirty years William and Mary College has made a specialty of training teachers for the public schools of Virginia. Many of the superintendents of schools in the state to-day are graduates of William and Mary. In 1914 there were 118 graduate teachers from William and Mary in our state schools. In 1915 the number was 108; in 1916 it was 104; and in 1917 it was 111. In 1918 young women were first admitted to William and Mary as students. That event will no doubt mark the beginning of a new epoch for the historic school.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. William and Mary College was founded at Middle Plantation, eight miles north of Jamestown, in 1693.

2. About the same time or soon afterwards the place was named Williamsburg and was laid out as a city.

3. From 1698 to 1780 Williamsburg was the capital of Virginia.

4. Among the famous men who were trained at William and Mary College were Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, John Marshall, and John Tyler.

5. At William and Mary in 1776 was established the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

6. In recent years William and Mary has done a great work training teachers for the public schools.

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Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 110-122.

Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 84-89.

Maury: Young People's History of Virginia; pages 94-101.

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Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 239-252.

Heatwole: History of Education in Virginia; pages 69-99.

Tyler: Williamsburg, the Old Colonial Capital.

SUGGESTION. — Have the class write down in parallel columns the words "capital" and "capitol" each as often as it occurs in this chapter, and then see that the distinction between the two is clearly understood.

CHAPTER XI

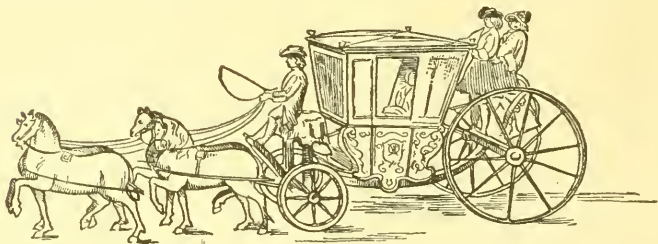
THE KNIGHTS OF THE HORSESHOE

IN Chapter VII we learned that one of the good royal governors of early Virginia was Alexander Spotswood. He served as governor for twelve years — from 1710 to 1722. Within that time and later his name became firmly linked in Virginia with two well-known metals: iron and gold. He had horseshoes made of both: iron ones for horses, gold ones for men.

The first man mentioned in the Bible as a master of iron-workers was Tubal Cain. Spotswood was the first great iron-master of Virginia; therefore he is often called the Tubal Cain of Virginia. He had iron furnaces erected at different places, but especially at Germanna, on the Rapidan River.

The Rapidan is a branch of the Rappahannock, and Germanna was only fifteen or twenty miles above Fredericksburg. Spotswood had thousands of acres of land in what are now Spotsylvania, Orange, and Culpeper counties; and at various places on his land he found good iron ore. He made so much iron after a while that he shipped some of it to Great Britain.

Most of the time while Spotswood was governor he, of course, had his headquarters at Williamsburg, the colonial capital; and one day in the late summer of 1716 the lawn in front of his house was the scene of great excitement. The governor was going on a long journey, and a dozen or more gentlemen, good friends of the governor, were going with him. To be sure, they took with them attendants and servants, and later they were



A GENTLEMAN'S COACH. IN SUCH A COACH, PERHAPS, GOVERNOR SPOTSWOOD RODE

joined by a dozen forest rangers and some friendly Indians, who served as guides. So the party at last probably numbered forty or fifty men in all.

The governor started out in his coach, but most of the party were on horseback. They carried guns and perhaps swords and pistols. There were rolls of blankets and bundles of provisions, with pack mules to carry them.

Where was the governor going? To Fredericksburg? Farther than that. To Germanna? Farther than Germanna. He was going clear up

to the Blue Ridge mountains—and across them, too! That, in those days, was a big undertaking; for none of the bold settlers had yet pushed over the Blue Ridge, and there were only narrow Indian trails, paths of wild animals, and the winding beds of rocky streams to follow.

A hard undertaking it was, but the governor wanted to satisfy himself as to what was to be seen west of the Blue Ridge. The strange tales that he had heard only made him the more determined to go and see for himself. So, with his gallant company, he waved good-by to Williamsburg and set off toward the northwest. It was the 20th of August, 1716.

In five days the party reached Germanna, the governor's village of iron-workers. There five days were spent in resting and in securing the rangers and the Indian guides, and in making other preparations for the expedition to the mountains.

On August 29th they left Germanna, but it was the eighth day afterwards (September 5th) when the top of the Blue Ridge was reached. And they had many adventures on the way. The governor now rode horseback like the others, having left his coach below Germanna. One man's horse was bitten by a rattlesnake—many rattlers were seen. Bears and foxes, too, seemed plentiful. Turkeys and deer were frequently shot.

One day a man shot a deer from his horse, and his horse jumped so suddenly that the man was thrown roughly upon the ground. Two or three of the party became sick with measles, but the advance continued.

It is probable that the explorers followed up the course of the Rapidan River. If so, they passed near the place where Stanardsville is now located and came to the top of the Blue Ridge at or near Swift Run Gap. From the summit of the mountain they looked down upon the great



A FLINT-LOCK MUSKET. WITH GUNS SUCH AS THIS THE KNIGHTS
OF THE HORSESHOE KILLED DEER AND BEARS

Shenandoah Valley, stretching away fifty miles on either hand. Below them, close to the mountain, lay the places where Port Republic, Elkton, Shenandoah, and other towns may now be seen. Ten miles out in the broad valley a long mountain ran down from the northeast, stopping suddenly right in front of them. If they asked the name of this mountain the Indians probably said, "Massanutten." Twenty miles farther west, at the far side of the valley, other mountain ranges could be seen, piled against the sky, if the day was fair. They were the first Alleghany ranges.

It is possible to see all these things and many

others from Swift Run Gap, for the gap is only a slight depression in the great Blue Ridge; and one standing in the gap is up high enough to look across the top of the Massanutten Mountain and to see the Alleghanies far beyond. Besides, as we have noted, the Massanutten ends almost opposite Swift Run Gap, leaving a clear view across the valley on the left-hand side, as one faces west.

Down into the valley the noisy company went. By evening they were at the river. The next day they crossed the river, calling it the Euphrates. But the Indian name, Shenandoah, is much more beautiful, and it means "Daughter of the Stars."

They crossed the river at a rather deep place, where it was about eighty yards wide. One or two men, possibly more, went in swimming. Some went fishing, using grasshoppers for bait. They caught some perch and some chubs. Others went hunting and killed some deer and turkeys. The governor took possession of the country in the name of King George I of England.

On the 7th of September the governor and his party recrossed the Ridge, and ten days later they were back at Williamsburg.

But what about the horseshoes of gold?

They were suggested by horseshoes of iron. In the flat, sandy lands of tidewater the horses had not been shod; but in the stony country near the mountains and in the mountains their hoofs

needed protection. So, before leaving Germanna on the way up, the horses of the governor's party had been shod with iron. After the expedition was over the governor ordered from England some little horseshoes of gold. These he gave to his friends who had gone with him to the valley, and thenceforth he called those men "Knights of the Horseshoe."

It was only a few years after Spotswood crossed the Blue Ridge till other men from eastern Virginia began to cross and to settle on the west side. But most of the early settlers of the valley were German and Scotch-Irish people who crossed the Potomac River and came up into the valley from Pennsylvania and Maryland.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In 1716 Governor Spotswood led the first expedition from eastern Virginia across the Blue Ridge into the Shenandoah Valley.

2. It was not many years thereafter till the valley began to attract settlers, some from eastern Virginia, many from Pennsylvania and Maryland.

3. The gentlemen who went with Spotswood across the Blue Ridge were dubbed "Knights of the Horseshoe," and to each of them the governor gave a little horseshoe of gold.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 123-134.

Cooke: *Stories of the Old Dominion*; pages 82-93.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 299-303.

Fontaine: Journal of John Fontaine; pages 281-292 in
"Memoirs of a Huguenot Family," Putnam's reprint.

Scott: History of Orange County; pages 98-113.

CHAPTER XII

WILLIAM BYRD AND PETER JONES

WILLIAM BYRD was a leading man in Virginia for many years. He was born at Westover, a fine home on the James River, in 1674. At the time of Bacon's Rebellion, therefore, he was only two years old. He died in 1744, when Thomas Jefferson was one year old and George Washington was twelve.

William Byrd had a famous friend and a famous daughter. The friend was Alexander Spotswood. His daughter's name was Evelyn. She was a young woman who was very attractive and who had many friends.

But William Byrd did not have to depend on his friends or even on his daughter to make him a name in history. He did things for himself. Perhaps we should say he did things for others. Thus he made for himself a place of honor in old Virginia.

What are some of the things that William Byrd did?

For one thing, he wrote books. In this he reminds us of John Smith. John Smith, you remember, was the author of the first English

book written in Virginia. Well, William Byrd was the first famous Virginia author born in Virginia. He not only wrote books, he also bought books and put them into his library. At last he had all together about 4000 volumes. That was a large collection for a private library in those days, especially in a new country like this.

William Byrd was also a soldier. He was a colonel of militia. And from time to time he



WESTOVER, THE BIRTHPLACE OF WILLIAM BYRD

was an important official in the colonial government. For many years he served the people in offices of one sort or another. And he was a surveyor too. We should not forget this; for he, with Peter Jefferson (the father of Thomas Jefferson) and others, surveyed the long straight line that runs between Virginia and North Carolina. In all probability he got his surveyor's license from William and Mary College, though he had been educated in England.

But the particular achievement of William Byrd that we shall notice in this chapter was the founding of two cities. Those two cities are well known to-day as Richmond and Petersburg. In 1733 William Byrd laid them both out for settlement. He owned at that time the land where Richmond stands and it is quite probable that he also owned at least some of the land where Petersburg was started.

By consulting the map of Virginia you will observe that Richmond is at the head of tide-water on the James, Petersburg at the head of tidewater on the Appomattox. This means, for one thing, that large boats coming up those rivers must stop at those points. So warehouses and wharves are needed there. William Byrd saw this. He said that nature had intended those places for markets. He knew that towns always grow up at such places. Therefore he took time by the forelock and began to sell lots at the falls of the James and at the falls of the Appomattox. In the *Virginia Gazette*, published first in 1736, was an advertisement of Byrd's new town of Richmond, inviting people to come and live there.

The *Gazette* was published at Williamsburg and was Virginia's first newspaper.

Richmond, it is said, was named after the English town of Richmond, which is located on the Thames River not far from London. Petersburg gets its

name from Peter Jones. Thus does Peter Jones come into our story and link his name with that of William Byrd.

The Appomattox Indians, prior to Bacon's Rebellion, had a village at or near the site of Petersburg; and later Peter Jones, a white man, had a trading station there. In the city of Petersburg to-day, down near the river, one may see an old stone house that marks the trading post of Peter Jones. On the old house is a tablet, placed there by the Daughters of the American Revolution, telling something of its history. For some years the place was called Peter's Point, then Petersburg.

Richmond and Petersburg are both interesting and historic cities. Especially in the days of 1861 to 1865, during the great Civil War, they became known all over the world. Richmond was the capital of the Confederate States, while much of the hard fighting of the last year of the war took place around Petersburg. During the recent war Camp Lee, one of the huge military camps in which our troops were assembled, was located near Petersburg.

Almost exactly at the same time that William Byrd was laying out Petersburg and Richmond, two other famous Virginia cities were being started with just a cabin or two apiece. These were Staunton and Winchester, in the great valley.

In the preceding chapter we learned that it was not many years after Spotswood and the Knights of the Horseshoe crossed the Blue Ridge till the Shenandoah Valley began to be settled. We also learned that most of the early settlers of the valley were Germans and Scotch-Irish from Pennsylvania and Maryland. The Germans settled mainly in the lower parts of the valley, from Harper's Ferry up to Swift Run Gap, and their chief leaders seem to have been Jost Hite and Jacob Stover. The Scotch-Irish, for the most part, settled in the upper sections of the valley, between Swift Run Gap and the Natural Bridge (near Lexington). The first of them located at or near the site of Staunton. Their leader was John Lewis.

Adam Miller and some other Germans were in the valley as early as 1727; but the larger settlements began about 1732, the very year George Washington was born. In 1732 and 1733, therefore, when William Byrd was laying out Petersburg and Richmond, Jost Hite and his companions were building their first homes at or near Winchester, and John Lewis and his sons, with some of their friends, were hewing logs and quarrying stones among the hills that still guard Staunton.

Jost Hite's old home may be seen to-day a few miles southwest of Winchester, as one comes up

the Valley Pike. Many of the Hites and Bowmans, descendants of Jost Hite, were prominent in colonial and Revolutionary days. And only a mile or two east of Staunton one may see the old home and the grave of John Lewis. A part of the house he built there, old Fort Lewis, is still



FORT LEWIS, NEAR STAUNTON

standing; and, like much of the sturdy pioneer's work, it bids fair to stand for years to come. His stalwart sons, Thomas, Andrew, William, and Charles, were great leaders after him. They were friends and associates of Washington, and the statue of Andrew Lewis is one of those that surround the statue of Washington on Capitol Square in Richmond.

Winchester, in early times, was for several years the headquarters of Washington. Staunton, in recent years, has gained renown because Woodrow Wilson was born there.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. William Byrd, the first famous Virginia author born in Virginia, was the founder of Richmond and Petersburg.
2. Peter Jones had a trading station on the Appomattox, and Petersburg was named in his honor.
3. In 1732 and 1733, while Byrd was laying off Richmond and Petersburg, Winchester and Staunton were being started.
4. Germans under Jost Hite began the settlements around Shawnee Spring, where Winchester soon grew up. The Scotch-Irish under John Lewis settled among the hills where Staunton now stands.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 135-149.
Magill: *History of Virginia*; pages 133-139.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Cartmell: *Shenandoah Valley Pioneers*; pages 126-146.
Chandler and Thames: *Colonial Virginia*; pages 299-312.
Waddell: *Annals of Augusta*; pages 24-35.

SUGGESTION. — Divide the class into four groups, 1, 2, 3, 4. Let group 1 make a list of notable things about Richmond. In like manner let the other groups make studies of Petersburg, Winchester, and Staunton, respectively.

CHAPTER XIII

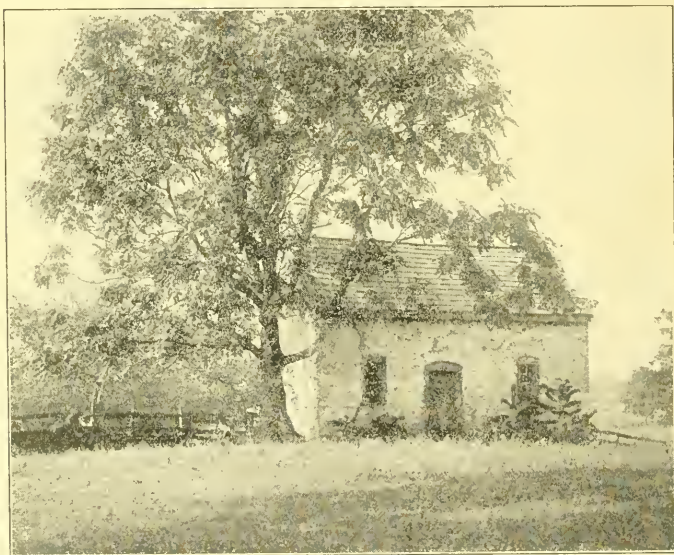
WASHINGTON AS A SURVEYOR

IN Clarke County, Virginia, about ten miles west of the Blue Ridge and about twelve miles southeast of Winchester, is Greenway Court. It is a fine old homestead and it has a notable history. On the large lawn stand a number of gnarled trees. The smokehouse is an old block-house, used long ago for defense against the Indians. Near by is an old stone building called "The Office." On the hill is an ancient graveyard; and down the road a mile or so, at the crossroads, is a tall white post.

Greenway Court, from 1748 to 1782, was the home of Thomas Fairfax — Lord Fairfax. When he first came to live there the country was all very thickly wooded, with only a narrow road cut here and there through the forests. In order that people might be able to find the way to Greenway Court, Lord Fairfax set up a tall post at the crossroads. Perhaps he put a signboard on it, or perhaps he whitewashed it.

When the first post decayed another was put in its place, and in time the second one was suc-

ceeded by a third, and so on down to the present. To-day, right there in the middle of the cross-roads, stands a tall white post, and the place has been known as White Post for many years. Around it a village has grown up and it too is



"THE OFFICE," AT GREENWAY COURT

known as White Post. A visitor going to Greenway Court to-day will probably turn off the main road at White Post and go south a mile, just as visitors did in Lord Fairfax's day. Only now the forests, most of them, are cut away, and open fields are seen instead.

At Greenway Court young George Washington was employed on his first big job. For two or three years he worked for Lord Fairfax as an explorer and a surveyor. Lord Fairfax owned all the land for miles and miles around Greenway Court in all directions, and he hired Washington to help explore it and lay it off in farms; for settlers were then coming rapidly into the northern parts of Virginia, on both sides of the Blue Ridge, and they wanted to buy land. Washington at this time was only sixteen, but he was tall and trustworthy. Fairfax knew that he could be trusted. In the stone office, then a brand new building, Fairfax probably kept the maps that Washington made, and met the men who came to buy land. No doubt he and young Washington had many a long talk in that office as the years passed.

Lord Fairfax's great tract of land was called the Northern Neck. It began at the Chesapeake Bay, ran up northwest between the Potomac and the Rappahannock, crossed the Blue Ridge, crossed the Shenandoah Valley, crossed the first ranges of the Alleghany Mountains, and extended some distance into what is now West Virginia. It included Westmoreland County, the county in which Washington had been born; Stafford County, in which he had grown up; Mt. Vernon, his home after 1752; Alexandria, the interesting

old town in which he used to attend church; Fairfax Court House, in which one may see his will to-day; Winchester, in Frederick County, where he built a fort; and, of course, White Post and Greenway Court, now in Clarke County. By looking on a map one may now find twenty-one counties of Virginia and West Virginia that lie within the Northern Neck.

This enables us to see that young Washington had indeed a big job on his hands when he set out to explore and survey Lord Fairfax's land. To be sure, he did not have to concern himself so much with the tracts east of the Blue Ridge. They were already pretty well known. His task was to spy out the lands that lay west of the Blue Ridge: the lower Shenandoah Valley, where Winchester, Berryville, Front Royal, Luray, Woodstock, and Strasburg are now located; and those farther down, around Charles Town, Shepherdstown, and Martinsburg.

The last three towns are now in West Virginia.

Also he had to push across the first Alleghany ranges and explore the lands along the Cacapon River; then go on farther west to the South Branch of the Potomac and follow up its course, passing the places where Romney, Moorefield, and other West Virginia towns now stand.

Washington kept a diary of his exploring trips and in it he speaks of visiting some of the sections

of country just mentioned. For example, he tells how, on March 14, 1748, he and his companions sent their baggage to Captain Hite's, near Winchester. However, he does not say Winchester; he says "Fredericktown." He also tells how, on the 20th of the same month, his party swam their horses across the Potomac River to the Maryland side, when the river was five or six feet higher than usual.

Just how they did it is somewhat uncertain. The account he gives is not very clear; but probably the men went across in a canoe and made the horses swim after them. Five days later they came back across the Potomac in the same way.

One day they met a party of thirty-odd Indians coming from war, but having only one scalp. After the Indians were warmed up with a little "fire water" they gave a war dance. A large space was cleared, a big fire was kindled in the center, and the braves sat down in a circle around the fire. Then an orator got up and made a grand speech, telling the braves how to carry on the dance. As he finished the best dancer jumped up, acting as if he had just been waked from sleep, and ran and jumped about the ring in a most amusing manner. He was followed by the others. Then began their music, which was made with a drum and a rattle. The drum was a pot half full of water with a deerskin stretched tight over it.

The rattle was a dry gourd with some shot in it, decorated with a piece of horse's tail tied to it. One Indian kept drumming and another kept shaking the rattle all the time the dance went on.

Much of the time during March and April, 1748, Washington and his companions had to travel and work in the mud and rain. Once in a while they stayed overnight in the cabin of some settler, but most of the time they camped out. One night Washington narrowly escaped burning to death. The wind was blowing and a spark from the campfire caught in the straw on which he was sleeping. One of the men awoke and saw the fire just in time. Another night the tent got so full of smoke that the party had to go outside.

One day they surveyed 1500 acres of land and shot a wild turkey that weighed twenty pounds. Another day they shot two wild turkeys.

At first Washington perhaps did not himself do much surveying. He only observed and directed the work. But in the summer of 1749 he got a license from William and Mary College and from that time on he no doubt did a good deal of surveying himself. In many parts of Virginia and West Virginia to-day are lines that he laid off, and they are generally found accurate and reliable. In some of the old courthouses are books

containing maps of his surveys, and they all show careful, painstaking work.

All this life in the wild country, exploring forests, fording rivers, meeting Indians, camping out, following rough trails over the mountains and through the valleys, was a rich experience for the tall, strong youth of sixteen and seventeen. It was not many years till it all proved of much value to him, as we shall see.

One day Washington lost his surveyor's chain. Here is the proof of it. Near Berryville some years ago a surveyor was running over a line that Washington had surveyed. At the corner of the field a stone had been set up, but as years had passed and the ground each spring had thawed, the stone had settled over to one side. So it needed to be reset. As the men dug out the hole and got down about a foot and a half they found several rusty links of an old surveyor's chain. Attached to one of the links was a metal tag, and on it were the initials "G. W."

Just how the old chain came to be there no one knows. It may have been worn out and Washington may therefore have buried it intentionally under that cornerstone. He may have dropped it into the hole by accident; or some mischievous helper of his may have put it there just to play a trick on him.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. From 1748 to 1751 George Washington was a surveyor and an explorer for Lord Fairfax.
2. At that time Lord Fairfax had his home and his land office at Greenway Court.
3. Most of Washington's work for Lord Fairfax was done in the lower Shenandoah Valley, along the South Branch of the Potomac, and along the Cacapon River.
4. His work as a surveyor was so well done that it can be relied upon even to-day.
5. His experience as a surveyor and explorer prepared him for the next important work he was called upon to do.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Cooke: Stories of the Old Dominion; pages 94-109.
Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 56-69.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 178-197.
Wilson: George Washington; pages 45-57.

SUGGESTION. — A good class project at this point would be the making of a large map showing the location of each place mentioned in this chapter.

CHAPTER XIV

WASHINGTON AS A SOLDIER

IN Chapter VII we mentioned Governor Dinwiddie because, as it is said, he discovered a young man named George Washington. But we have just seen that Washington was first discovered by Lord Fairfax. Fairfax found Washington at sixteen and put him to the test. Then, at twenty-one, Washington was sent for by Governor Dinwiddie, who put him to a harder test. If he had not made good for Fairfax it is doubtful whether Dinwiddie ever would have heard of him. Certainly he would not have invited him to Williamsburg.

Dinwiddie served as king's governor in Virginia from 1752 to 1758. At that time the French and the English were having their final struggle for the Ohio Valley and other parts of North America. The English from Virginia and other colonies were settling in the Ohio Valley and the French were building forts there to keep them out. Under these conditions Governor Dinwiddie decided to send a messenger to the French commander to ask him to withdraw his forces.

The messenger he selected was George Washington. The latter was still a surveyor but he had also become a major in the local militia. It was only a year or two till he was known all over the country. If Dinwiddie did not discover him he at least put him into the field of fame. But even there Washington still had to make his own mark. During the next six or eight years he perhaps had little time for surveying farms—he had to be so busy as a soldier.

It was the last day of October, 1753, when young Major Washington left Williamsburg, headed northwest, carrying Governor Dinwiddie's message. He must have started early and he must have ridden fast, for the next day he reached Fredericksburg, ninety or a hundred miles away. We may be sure that he did not make such good time all the way, for soon he struck the mountains and the unbridged rivers, and the brushy, tangled forests.

From Fredericksburg he went up to Alexandria, thence across by Winchester and Wills Creek. Wills Creek is at or near Cumberland, Maryland. Thence he pushed on northwest through western Pennsylvania and, about twenty-four days after he had left Williamsburg, he came to the place now occupied by the great city of Pittsburgh. But he had to go on still farther, for the French commander, Pierre, was at a fort up nearly as far

as Lake Erie, at a point more than 500 miles from Williamsburg.

Pierre was polite enough, but he did not promise to withdraw the French soldiers from the Ohio Valley. So, as Washington set out on his return journey to tell Governor Dinwiddie what he had seen and heard, it was very plain that there was going to be war again between the French and the English for the control of the country. It was not long, therefore, till Washington was on the Ohio again, followed by Virginia troops.

On the way out to see Pierre, Washington had several companions. One was Vanbraam, an interpreter. But Vanbraam could do other things besides talk French. He had taught young Washington how to use a sword. Another was Captain Gist, a famous scout and guide. Coming back, it seems that Washington and Gist traveled much of the way alone. And it was then that the greatest hardships were encountered. It was midwinter. The horses gave out, and they could not have kept on swimming the rivers anyhow, for the rivers were full of ice. So Washington and Gist did much walking, carrying some rather heavy packs. Some of the Indians they met were friendly, some were not. One day an Indian shot at Washington and barely missed him.

One cold evening at sunset Washington and

Gist came to a river and tried to cross it on a raft. Before they got half-way over, the ice jammed so hard against the raft that Washington's pole was jerked out of his hand and he was thrown into the cold water, which was about ten feet deep. But he managed to catch hold



WASHINGTON'S RETURN FROM THE FRENCH FORTS

of the raft and thus kept from drowning. Soon they had to leave the raft and climb out on an island in the river. There they stayed till morning, almost freezing, but at daybreak they succeeded in reaching the other side of the river on the ice.

On the second day of January they reached

Captain Gist's home on the Monongahela River, and on the 7th they were again at Wills Creek (Cumberland). On the 16th Washington was back at Williamsburg, where he called upon the governor and gave an account of his expedition.

Washington, as was his habit, kept a journal of his trip. Captain Gist also kept one; and it is from these journals that we get our information as to what took place from day to day.

As already indicated, Washington went soon again to the Ohio Valley, and with soldiers. The very next summer (1754) he went out with a small force which was finally compelled to surrender at a place called Fort Necessity. In the summer of 1755 he went out once more, this time with a rather large army. Washington was not in command of this army, but, as it turned out, many persons would have been glad if he had been in command.

This army of 1755 was in command of General Braddock, an officer who had lately come over from England. He was brave, but conceited and headstrong. He knew a good deal about fighting in Europe, but he knew practically nothing about fighting the Indians and their French allies in the forests of America. The result was that one day the French and the Indians fell upon Braddock's army from the thickets and cut it to pieces, mortally wounding Braddock himself. If it had

not been for Washington and his Virginia rangers the whole army would probably have been destroyed.

Braddock's defeat, a famous incident in American history, occurred on July 9, 1755. Braddock had almost reached a French fort that he was hoping to capture, but as it happened the British did not succeed in capturing that fort till 1758. It was Fort Duquesne. After the English got it they called it Fort Pitt. It stood where the city of Pittsburgh now stands.

For several years after Braddock's defeat Washington had his headquarters at Winchester, where he built a fort and did the best he could to defend the settlers west of Winchester from the Indians and the French. The fort that he built was called Fort Loudoun, and parts of the old walls may still be seen in Winchester on Fort Hill.

In 1759 the British captured Quebec in Canada and in 1763 the war came to an end, with the British victorious. This war in Europe was called the Seven Years' War; here in America it is known as the French and Indian War. It was the last struggle in the long contest between the French and the English for the control of North America. From that time on the English were in control nearly everywhere east of the Mississippi River.

In this war young George Washington proved himself a good soldier, fighting under the Union Jack. It was only twelve years after this that he was called upon again to be a soldier, under a new flag.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Washington's work for Lord Fairfax as explorer and surveyor prepared him to go on an important mission for Governor Dinwiddie.

2. In 1753 Dinwiddie sent him to Pierre, the French commander near Lake Erie, demanding that the French troops be withdrawn from the Ohio Valley.

3. The French did not withdraw, so war broke out again between the French and the English. Many of the Indians helped the French.

4. This war, which lasted from 1754 to 1763, is known in American history as the French and Indian War. It gave the English control in North America.

5. In this war Washington took part. He surrendered Fort Necessity in 1754; he saved part of Braddock's army near Fort Duquesne in 1755; and he later built Fort Loudoun at Winchester.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Cooke: Stories of the Old Dominion; pages 110-139.
Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 69-83.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Dickson: American History; pages 132-150.
Wilson: George Washington; pages 57-95.

CHAPTER XV

LIFE ON THE PLANTATIONS

By life on the plantations we mean especially colonial life in eastern Virginia. Tidewater, Middle Virginia, and Piedmont all lie east of the Blue Ridge. It was in those sections that English settlements and civilization began, and it was there also that most of the great plantations of colonial days were located.

Land in Virginia for a long time was so plentiful and so cheap that the plantations, many of them, were very large. A farm of a thousand acres was only ordinary, for some of the estates along the James, the Potomac, the Rappahannock, and the York contained several thousand acres apiece. To be sure, the majority of the plantations were smaller, containing perhaps only four hundred or five hundred acres each.

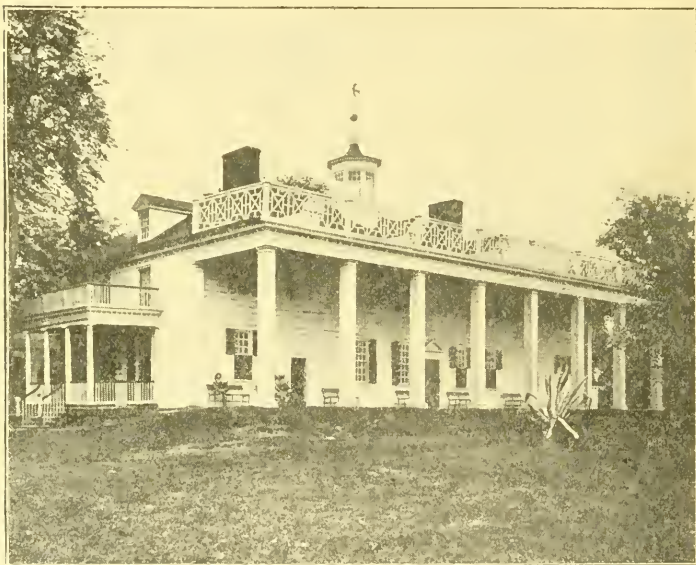
On a small plantation the master usually kept a few negro slaves or indentured white servants. On a large plantation there were, as a rule, many slaves and servants, sometimes a hundred or more. The owner of a great estate would live in a large house, while the slaves would live

near by in small houses. The group of servant houses was generally called "the quarters." Some of the slaves waited in the master's house; some cooked in the kitchen; some looked after the stable and the horses. One was perhaps a coachman, another a blacksmith, another a carpenter, and so on; but the majority, as a rule, worked in the fields, planting and tending the tobacco and corn, hauling the tobacco to market, and clearing new ground for the next crop.

At first the settlers' houses were mere log cabins; but before long the cabins were replaced with larger houses of hewn or sawn timbers. These were sometimes weatherboarded on the outside and ceiled on the inside. The old parish house in Warwick County was a story and a half high, was weatherboarded, and had two tall brick chimneys at one end. The house in New Kent County in which Thomas Jefferson was married was two stories high, was weatherboarded, and had a chimney at each end.

As time went on and the planters grew wealthy many of them built larger and more costly houses. Brandon, the home of the Harrisons, Westover, the home of the Byrds, and Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, were all large brick houses. Brandon and Westover were on the James River; Monticello was up in Piedmont, perched on one of the red hills of Albemarle County. Patrick

Henry's house in Charlotte County was a fine wooden structure. So was Washington's famous house at Mt. Vernon, in Fairfax County. The house in which Washington was born (in Westmoreland County) and the one in which he grew



MOUNT VERNON, WASHINGTON'S HOME AFTER 1752

up (in Stafford County), were both wooden buildings and both were rather small, though the Washingtons were well-to-do people.

A few of the big houses contained as many as fifteen or twenty rooms apiece; and many of them had ten or a dozen. Besides a living room,

a dining room, wide halls, and bedrooms for the family, there were numerous guest chambers in which the visitors, who came often and stayed long, were made comfortable. The Virginia planters were generous and hospitable. When they went visiting they were in no hurry, and when



Courtesy of Mr. CHAS. JOHNSON.

OLD TIME PLANTATION QUARTERS

they had guests they expected them to remain several days or a week.

In the big houses the bedsteads and other furniture were often of mahogany. The dishes on the tables were sometimes of silver, but more frequently of pewter. Pewter polished bright was almost as fine looking as silver. In the "quarters" and in the homes of the poor, the dishes, what

few they had, were of iron, earthenware, or wood. Knives and spoons were common, but forks were very rare. A Mrs. Digges of York County had nine damask tablecloths and thirty-six napkins of the same material. In the absence of forks many napkins were needed.

In visiting and traveling the planters and their families often went in boats; but horseback riding, for business, pleasure, or sport, was also common. As time went on and the narrow paths were made wide enough for wagons, more coaches were used. We recall that Governor Spotswood went in a coach from Williamsburg toward Germanna in 1716.

Often two horses were not enough to drag a heavy coach over the bad roads. As one to-day looks at Washington's heavy old coach in the shed at Mt. Vernon, he is inclined to pity the horses that had to draw it. Sometimes two or three servants rode along on horseback as attendants upon the coach. When the planters rode horseback they usually rode fast; hence fast riding in those days was termed the "planter's pace."

Tenpins and cards were favorite games. Dancing, acting, and horse-racing, especially after 1660, were common sports. In Northampton County was a famous race track known as Smith's Field. The best-known race track in the Northern Neck

was in Westmoreland County and was called the Coan Race Course. In Richmond County was one named Willoughby's Old Field. Much of the horse-racing was on Saturdays because, no doubt, Saturday afternoon was usually kept as a half holiday.

A good deal of time was spent in hunting and fishing. From the very early days of the colony much of the food supply had been obtained from the rivers, creeks, and bays, in which fish of various kinds abounded. In hunting, both animals and birds were killed. Partridges, pigeons, and wild turkeys were plentiful in the forests, and near the coasts wild geese and ducks often dotted the waters for miles. But perhaps the planters had their keenest sport when they mounted their horses, blew horns for their dogs, and set out to chase the wily foxes, the timid hares, or the fierce wolves. Often a deer was killed, and once in a while a bear or a panther.

On Sunday everybody went to church. Some went to worship, some to show their new clothes, some to see their neighbors, and the others went because they had to go; for there were laws, much of the time, requiring attendance upon church.

On muster days, when the soldiers (militia) came together to drill, nearly every person — man, woman, and child — went to town. And

court days, too, were times for big crowds. On court day nearly every man had "some business" at the county-seat. "Nearly every man," we say; for we are told that, as a rule, the women of eastern Virginia in colonial times did not go to town on court days. Perhaps it was because the fun and the fights and the wrestling matches that often took place were rather too rough — not good sport for ladies.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In colonial days the plantations of eastern Virginia were often very large and plentifully supplied with servants.

2. Most of the houses were built of wood. As time went on and wealth increased, more houses were built of brick. Now and then one was built of stone.

3. The planters and their families were generous and hospitable. They expected their guests to stay as long as possible.

4. They traveled mainly in boats and on horseback. As roads were built coaches were introduced.

5. Hunting, fishing, and horse-racing were favorite sports. Thus the people lived much out of doors.

6. Sundays, court days, and muster days brought large crowds together. Funerals and weddings also drew people for many miles.

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CHAPTER XVI

LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS

By life in the mountains we mean colonial life in western Virginia — in the great valley and other sections west of the Blue Ridge. It was in those sections that wars with the Indians continued longest and the hard conditions of pioneer life lasted for many years after wealth and ease had come to eastern Virginia.

In the valley and other regions west of the Blue Ridge the farms were smaller, as a rule, and the slaves and servants were fewer than in the districts east of the Ridge. In the eastern counties most of the people were English. In the western valleys were many Germans, and they frequently did not own slaves. If a family did not own slaves or have indentured servants a small farm of a hundred or two hundred acres was enough. It was all that the members of the family themselves could work. The Scotch-Irish were also numerous in the western sections of the colony. They kept more slaves than the Germans did, but, even among them, small farms rather than large plantations were the rule.

The houses at first were mere log cabins, similar to the first ones in Tidewater and elsewhere; but as time went on they were replaced with larger



OLD CHURCH IN THE MOUNTAINS BUILT OF LOGS AND WEATHER-BOARDED

ones of hewn or sawn logs. These were sometimes weatherboarded and ceiled. Now and then a brick house was erected, and frequently one of

- stone. In many places to-day one may see old limestone houses, still firm and strong, that were built in Indian times. The Hite house near Winchester, the Harrison house in Harrisonburg, the church at Fort Defiance, and the lower story of Fort Lewis near Staunton are examples of such structures.

The German settlers soon began to build large barns. Huge barns with wide threshing floors and numerous stables underneath are still a feature of the valley landscape.

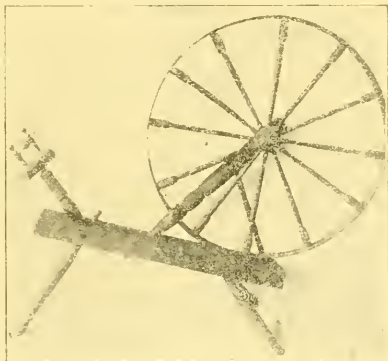
Many people west of the Blue Ridge raised tobacco, but it was never grown there upon such a large scale as east of the mountains. Corn, wheat, cattle, and hogs soon became the chief products of the valley and other sections west. "Hog and hominy" were generally accepted as the main articles of food. Sheep were raised partly for food but chiefly for wool. Wool and flax were both woven into cloth on simple hand looms, for deerskin, though it was used for clothing by the Indians and by some of the white people, was not comfortable in cold or rainy weather.

For a long time, however, the pioneers wore deerskin moccasins. They were easy on the feet and easy to make. But they did not last long on rough trails, and they quickly soaked through in rain or slush. Accordingly, many of the

settlers suffered from rheumatism. Sometimes in cold weather a hunter or a scout would stuff his moccasins with leaves or deer's hair to keep his feet warm. Instead of a coat he wore a hunting shirt. This was usually made of linsey, loose and long, reaching nearly to the knees. It was open in front and was belted around the waist, lapping over a foot or more when belted. The roomy bosom of the hunting shirt served as a wallet, and in it were often carried a chunk of bread, a piece of jerked beef, a bunch of tow for wiping rifle barrels, and almost anything else that the hunter or soldier might need. To the belt in front was often attached a bullet bag. At the right side was a tomahawk, and at the left side was suspended a knife in a leather sheath.

Attached to the hunting shirt at the neck was a large cape, which was sometimes handsomely fringed with raveled cloth of a different color. A coonskin cap and a pair of leggings were also familiar pieces of the hunter's outfit.

The bowie knife was then unknown. Most



OLD-TIME SPINNING WHEEL

of the knives carried by scouts, hunters, and Indian-fighters were doubtless ordinary butcher knives. But the blades of these were long and keen. They were so much in evidence that the Indians soon spoke of the Virginians as "Long Knives."

In the mountains there was probably very little fox-chasing on horseback. The people there did not hunt much for sport. With them hunting was a serious business, either to get food or to kill off the wolves, bears, wildcats, and other animals that were dangerous to pigs, lambs, and calves. Furs and pelts were used as money, being exchanged for rifles, salt, and iron. The autumn and early winter were the seasons for hunting deer. Bears and fur-bearing animals were hunted all winter and often during part of the spring. A common saying was, "Fur is good in every month that has an R in its name."

The frontier forts were usually large inclosures, built of logs, and situated close to a spring or other source of water. Often a fort might contain a dozen or more strong cabins, and inside the stockade was room enough for all the cattle and horses of the neighborhood. As a rule the people would stay on their farms most of the time, but when news would come that the Indians were on the warpath nearly every family would move quickly into the fort. Sometimes in the middle

of the night a messenger would come and tap at the window. Quickly the father and the mother would awake, preparing to hasten to the fort. But no candle was lighted and no noise was made. If there was a small child that might cry upon waking, every precaution was taken to keep it asleep till the fort was reached. Now and then a family would not heed the warning, thinking it a false alarm; and they sometimes fell easy victims to the savage foe.

Many are the stories of surprise attack and ruthless massacre. Abb's Valley in Tazewell County, Kerr's Creek in Rockbridge County, Fort Seybert in Pendleton County, and Bloody Ford in Page County are only a few of the places where settlers were killed or captured. White men who fell into the hands of the Indians were usually killed at once or tortured to death later in the far-away villages of the red men. Children and women were frequently held in captivity for months or years. Isabel Stockton of Frederick County, Hannah Dennis of Botetourt County, and Mary Draper Inglis of Montgomery County all had thrilling experiences as captives, and all were fortunate enough, after longer or shorter periods, to return to their friends at home.

Some of the scouts and Indian-fighters became famous all along the border, and their names are still known in history. Such were Christopher

Gist, Ebenezer Zane, Lewis Wetzel, Charles Lewis, and John Sevier. Daniel Boone figured chiefly in Kentucky, but Kentucky was then a part of western Virginia; and he also did a good deal of hunting and exploring in what is now Virginia.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In colonial days the people of western Virginia had smaller farms and fewer servants than the people of eastern Virginia.

2. West of the Blue Ridge the barns were often larger than the houses and many of the houses were built of stone.

3. Some tobacco was grown in the western regions, but the chief crops were corn and wheat. Cattle and hogs were numerous.

4. Many of the white men dressed much like the Indians, and in their hunting and fighting they also imitated the Indians.

5. Some of the scouts and Indian-fighters became very famous. Among such were Christopher Gist, Ebenezer Zane, Lewis Wetzel, Charles Lewis, and John Sevier. Daniel Boone also figured prominently in western Virginia.

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PART II—VIRGINIA AND THE REVOLUTION

CHAPTER XVII

PATRICK HENRY AND THE PARSONS

WE now come in our story to a great movement which is known as the American Revolution. It covered a period of twenty years or more, beginning soon after 1760 and continuing till 1783. It was at first a long quarrel of a dozen years, then a long war of eight years. In the quarrel and in the war Virginia and other English colonies in America were trying to get more freedom in government.

They succeeded. When the war ended in 1783 they were no longer called colonies. They were acknowledged to be independent states. They really secured more than they at first aimed at. At first they sought only more freedom under the British flag, but finally they won independence under a flag of their own.

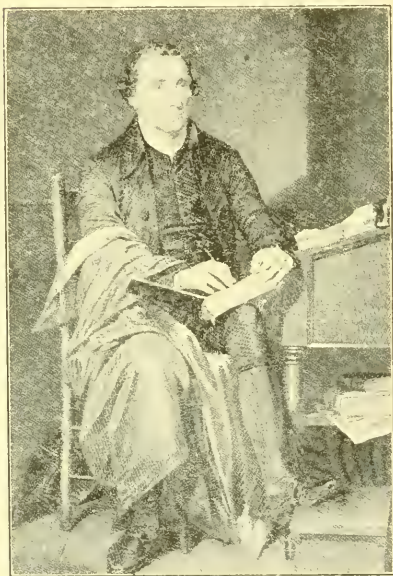
In the Revolution Virginia took a leading part; and among her valiant sons were many whose names became immortal. In this chapter and the half dozen that follow next we shall call the names

of a few of those immortals and learn some of the things they did.

First, let us learn of Patrick Henry. He was a great orator, and he spoke out for freedom in Virginia long before most of his friends would have

dared to speak, even if they could have spoken as well as he.

Henry was born in the county of Hanover, Virginia, in the year 1736. As a boy and even as a young man of twenty-odd he seemed lazy and shiftless. Many persons regarded him as a failure, even after he had studied law and had been granted a license to practice in the courts.



PATRICK HENRY, THE ORATOR

But then one day a great opportunity came knocking on Henry's door, and he proved that he was able to meet it.

It was in 1763. A much-talked-of case was to be tried in the little courthouse of Hanover. On one side were the Episcopal pastors of Virginia; on the other side were various groups of people.

On the side of the pastors was King George III, over in England; on the side of the people were a majority of the House of Burgesses. On the pastors' side were the best lawyers of Virginia; on the people's side was Patrick Henry — young Patrick Henry, just twenty-seven: Patrick Henry, the failure!

For many years a pastor's salary in Virginia had been 16,000 pounds of tobacco. This, at two pence a pound, was worth, let us say, \$665. But one year there was a crop failure and the price of tobacco went up to six pence a pound. At that price 16,000 pounds were worth \$1995.

Then, to help out people who owed debts, the House of Burgesses enacted that all debts payable in tobacco might be paid in money, two pence of money counting for a pound of tobacco. Thus a planter could sell his tobacco for money, getting six pence a pound for it, and then use the money to pay his debts, giving only two pence for each pound of tobacco he owed.

Money, by the year 1763, was more plentiful in the colonies than it had been in earlier times.

According to the law of the Burgesses, the pastors and others who expected to receive tobacco worth six pence a pound were to be treated as if it were worth only the old price — two pence a pound.

The pastors said it was not fair, and King

George said so too. He declared that the pastors should be given 16,000 pounds of tobacco, as usual, or a sum of money that 16,000 pounds would amount to at six pence a pound.

On the strength of the king's decision the pastors brought suit in the Hanover court for their old salaries at the new price of tobacco. Patrick Henry spoke against the pastors—he spoke against the king. He spoke so boldly and so well that he surprised all who heard him; and as a result of his eloquence the jury gave a decision that really was against the pastors and the king.

It is quite probable that the pastors had as much justice on their side as the people and the House of Burgesses had on their side; but the simple truth is that many of the Virginians and many of the people in the other colonies were tired of having the king interfere with their laws. They had come to the point where they wanted self-government; and Patrick Henry expressed their feeling so clearly that they were ready to follow him.

Thus the Parsons' Case, which is famous in our history, gave a chance for the people of Virginia, through Patrick Henry, to say some things that they had felt like saying many times before, and to do some things for freedom, for self-government, that they had wanted to do before. They had shown the same feeling in Bacon's Rebellion,

in the Tobacco Rebellion, and in other crises. The Parsons' Case gave them a new opportunity to say in a new way that they wanted to manage their own affairs. They had become conscious of great strength in themselves. The colonies were nearly full-grown and they felt it.

Soon after his speech against the king in the Parsons' Case young Patrick Henry was elected a member of the House of Burgesses and sent to Williamsburg. There, in 1765, he spoke vehemently against the Stamp Act, a law of Parliament that the colonists did not like. Some years later, in St. John's Church, Richmond, he made another famous address in which he declared that war between England and the colonies was sure to come. Later still, when war did come and Virginia declared herself an independent state, Patrick Henry became her first governor.

Virginia and the United States still honor Patrick Henry. His statue is one of those that surround the great statue of Washington on Capitol Square in Richmond; and two counties of the state, Patrick and Henry, are named after him.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The American Revolution was first a long quarrel between the colonies, on the one hand, and the king's governors, the king himself, and Parliament, on the other hand. Then the quarrel became a war.

2. As a result of the war the English colonies in a large part of North America became independent states.
3. Patrick Henry was one of the great leaders in Virginia in the long revolutionary movement.
4. The Parsons' Case gave him his first great opportunity to show his eloquence and his power of leadership.
5. There were other great leaders in other colonies whose work was similar to that of Henry in Virginia.

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- CHAPTER XVIII

ANDREW LEWIS AND LORD DUNMORE

ANDREW LEWIS was one of the stalwart sons of John Lewis, the pioneer of Augusta County (see Chapter XII). He and his brother Charles, who is mentioned in Chapter XVI, were two of the most noted Indian-fighters of western Virginia.

Andrew was not the oldest of his father's sons, but he was born in Ireland before the family came to America. He was about twenty years older than Patrick Henry and about sixteen years older than George Washington. In 1758 he helped to take from



ANDREW LEWIS, THE TALL FRONTIERSMAN,
"CLAD IN A HUNTING SHIRT AND LEAN-
ING ON A HUNTER'S RIFLE"

the French and Indians Fort Duquesne, the stronghold that Braddock had failed to capture in 1755; and in October, 1774, he commanded a thousand Virginia rangers in the battle of Point Pleasant, defeating a larger force of Indians and breaking their power in all the Ohio Valley.

Point Pleasant is in the angle formed by the Kanawha River where it joins the Ohio. On the battle ground to-day stands the town of Point Pleasant, West Virginia.

By 1774 Lewis was a brigadier general. He was then a man of fifty-eight or sixty years of age, and his home was near Salem, Virginia, in what is now Roanoke County. His brother, Colonel Charles Lewis, was killed at Point Pleasant, gallantly leading an attack.

General Lewis not only broke the power of the Indians in western Virginia, he also broke the power of the last king's governor in all Virginia.

As we learned in Chapter VII, the last royal governor of Virginia was Lord Dunmore. In less than a year after the battle of Point Pleasant the Virginians were fighting him, and soon General Lewis was their leader. The bold words of Patrick Henry were proving true. War between the colonies and the king had come, and naturally Lord Dunmore stood up for the king.

Before Lewis took command against Dunmore, the latter had seized Norfolk. For a month or

two he was in control of the city; but after his men were defeated at Great Bridge, near Norfolk, by the Virginians under Colonel William Woodford, he was forced to leave the city. In the fighting at Norfolk many houses were burned and many others were damaged. In that city to-day people lead visitors to old St. Paul's Church and point out the place where the building was struck by a cannon ball fired from one of Lord Dunmore's ships.

When Dunmore left Norfolk he went up the Chesapeake Bay to Gwyn's Island. This island is at the east side of Mathews County. There, in May, 1776, he established himself, having about 500 men. Some of these, however; were negro slaves stolen from the Virginia planters, and were not very good soldiers.

To Mathews County and to Gwyn's Island General Lewis led his small army. With cannon planted on the sandy shores he fired upon the governor's ships and badly crippled some of them. Nevertheless, when the attack was renewed the next day the governor managed to escape. On the island he left many graves and also some unburied corpses. Smallpox had come ahead of General Lewis and had perhaps killed more men than did cannon balls and rifle bullets.

Dunmore sailed away from Virginia never to return, and with him went the power of the king.

Although the war continued for seven or eight long years, and although Norfolk and other Virginia cities suffered again from time to time,



THE GRAVE OF ANDREW LEWIS, AT
SALEM, VIRGINIA

the people of Virginia thereafter elected their own governors and made their own laws. With Patrick Henry as first governor and Andrew Lewis as one of her brave soldiers, Virginia made good her name as an independent state.

What took place in Virginia in 1776 reminds us very much of Bacon's Rebellion in 1676, when, for a time, Governor Berkeley was expelled from Jamestown and the town was burned. In many

ways the two struggles were alike. In both of them the people rose up against the king's governor because they believed that he was not respecting or protecting their rights. In 1776, however,

Virginia was not alone. In other colonies also the royal governors were being driven out, and for like reasons. Virginia knew what other colonies were doing and they knew what she was doing. A dozen or more colonies along the Atlantic coast were soon working and fighting together. That is the reason, no doubt, why we are able to call the movement of 1776 a revolution, not a rebellion. A rebellion is an uprising that fails. A revolution is an uprising that succeeds.

For four years or more General Andrew Lewis took part in the Revolution in Virginia. Then, in 1780, he resigned his command, probably because of ill health. On his way homeward, as he was passing through Bedford County, he became very ill and died. But his body was carried on to his home near Salem and buried there. A tall monument now marks his grave. It stands on a high hill, overlooking the town and the beautiful valley.

And another one of the bronze figures that surround the famous statue of Washington on Capitol Square in Richmond is that of Andrew Lewis. He is seen as a tall frontiersman, clad in a hunting shirt and leaning on a hunter's rifle.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Lord Dunmore was the last royal governor of Virginia. He was driven out in 1776, soon after the beginning of the Revolutionary War.

2. Andrew Lewis commanded the Virginia troops that drove out Lord Dunmore.

3. In the preceding wars against the French and the Indians Lewis had won renown at Fort Duquesne, Point Pleasant, and other places.

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CHAPTER XIX

WASHINGTON A SOLDIER AGAIN

IN Chapter XIV we saw George Washington a soldier in the French and Indian War. That war ended in 1763, the very year in which Patrick Henry leaped to fame in the Parsons' Case. After 1763, for a dozen years, Washington was busy managing his farms, buying and selling land, drilling militia, and serving the people of Virginia as a lawmaker in the House of Burgesses at Williamsburg. But all through those dozen years were heard the rumblings of a coming storm. That storm was the Revolutionary War. And when it came, in 1775, Washington was called to be a soldier again.

At Philadelphia was a body of men known as the Continental Congress. It was made up of delegates from the several colonies in their struggle against the king, and it was the general governing body of the new states throughout the long war of the Revolution and for six years afterwards. On June 15, 1775, the Continental Congress chose Washington commander in chief of the American armies, and on July 3, following, he was

at Boston taking command. The main army at that time was trying to drive the British out of Boston.

The big elm tree under which Washington stood when he took command at Boston may still be seen near Harvard University, and it is known as Washington's Elm.



GENERAL DANIEL MORGAN, THE "THUNDERBOLT OF THE REVOLUTION"

In the army at Boston, which was made up of men from different colonies, were other Virginians besides Washington. For example, Daniel Morgan was there at the head of a company of Virginia riflemen. Later in the year, when part of the army was sent against Canada, Morgan fought bravely at Quebec.

By 1777 and 1778 he was a colonel and was serving gallantly in New York and New Jersey. Two or three years later he was a brigadier-general and was giving a good account of himself in North Carolina and South Carolina. His home was at Winchester, where his humble tomb may be seen to-day.

Morgan's career will serve to show how soldiers of the different colonies were moved about from place to place, and over what a wide territory the war extended. When we remember that in those days there were no railroads, no steamboats, and very few good wagon roads, we can understand how hard the life of a soldier of the Revolution was.

Washington did not move about as widely as Morgan did, but throughout the whole eight years of the war he was commander-in-chief and waged many active campaigns. During the first year or two most of the fighting was in New England and on the borders of Canada. Then for two or three years the chief operations were in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. The third big stage of the war was in the south — in Georgia, South Carolina, and North Carolina. In those states from 1778 to 1781 the sound of battle was in the air, the British frequently winning. By the summer of 1781 a British army, under command of Lord Cornwallis, had come up from North Carolina into Virginia, where it joined other British troops that had come into the state some months before through Chesapeake Bay and up the James River.

Washington himself did not go to Georgia and the Carolinas. While the heavy fighting was taking place there he had to keep watch upon the enemy in New Jersey and New York. But

when Cornwallis came into Virginia he fell into a trap, and he soon found out that Washington had an eye on him too.

In the autumn of 1781, Cornwallis established himself at Yorktown. There, with the broad James River on his south, the York River on his north, and Chesapeake Bay on his east, and with his eight thousand soldiers at command, he doubtless felt secure. But soon he saw his error. General Lafayette, who was then in command of the American forces in Virginia, came up from the south and west. A fleet of French warships, allies of the Americans, came in through Chesapeake Bay; and General Washington, slipping away from the redcoats in New York, came down with his veterans on the north and west.

Cornwallis was surrounded. Manfully he held out for two or three weeks, then he surrendered with all of his army. The date, October 19, 1781, was a great day for Washington. It was a great day for America. While the British regulars, with sullen faces, were throwing down their muskets and their band was playing "The world is upside down," Virginia planters and their servants were riding wildly up through Tidewater and on to the mountains shouting "Cornwallis is taken!"

Two or three days later, as some immigrants were coming up the Shenandoah Valley from

Maryland; they heard the stirring news at Woodstock. The messengers had reached that point by that time, and the people there were preparing for a great celebration. They celebrated all the more heartily when they learned that young General Muhlenberg, who had left Woodstock for the war in 1776, had been one of Washington's right-hand men at Yorktown.

The war did not end with the surrender of Cornwallis—it dragged on for a year or two longer; but as it turned out the victory at Yorktown assured success to the American cause. And for it all—for the freedom that was won, for the independence that was established—history gives chief praise, under Heaven, to Washington. His patience when others failed, his fortitude when others despaired, his skill and his high nobility of character inspired and strengthened his fellow countrymen through all the long years till the hopes of a new nation were realized. Well, therefore, might General



A CONTINENTAL SOLDIER. HIS SUIT WAS BLUE AND BUFF, WHEN HE COULD AFFORD A UNIFORM

Henry Lee, another great Virginian who fought in the Revolution, in honoring Washington speak of him as "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Washington first proved himself as a soldier in the French and Indian War, from 1754 to 1763.
2. From 1763 to 1775 he was a farmer, a militia officer, and a lawmaker in the House of Burgesses at Williamsburg.
3. In 1775 he was appointed by the Continental Congress commander-in-chief of the American armies in the war for independence.
4. In October, 1781, he forced General Cornwallis to surrender at Yorktown, Virginia, and victory for the American cause was soon assured.
5. History gives Washington chief credit, among all our great men, for the success of the Revolution.

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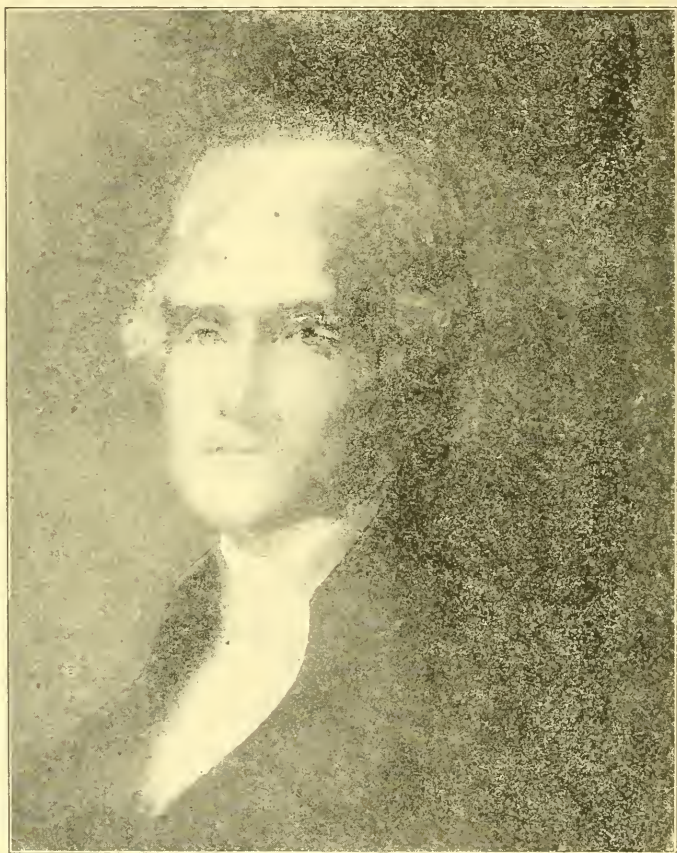
CHAPTER XX

JEFFERSON AND HIS PEN

OFTEN it has been said that the pen is mightier than the sword, and often history has proved that pens as well as swords are needed to win great causes. So it was in the American Revolution. Patrick Henry was a great orator — his stirring speeches were needed to rouse men to action. George Washington was a great soldier — his sword was necessary through all the years of battle. But Thomas Jefferson was a great writer, and his pen was needed to set down in clear sentences the things of which Henry spoke and for which Washington fought. And even to-day, so many years after Jefferson's death, men remember him most and best by what he wrote. Every Fourth of July, as we read again our great Declaration of Independence, we honor its author, Thomas Jefferson.

Near a little mountain, Monticello, in Albemarle County, Virginia, Jefferson was born on April 13, 1743. His father was Peter Jefferson, a farmer and surveyor. His mother was Jane Randolph. At seventeen he was ready for college ;

so he mounted his horse and rode down from the red hills of Piedmont, through Midland Virginia



THOMAS JEFFERSON, THE WRITER

and sandy Tidewater, to old Williamsburg. There he entered the college of William and Mary. At

this time he was tall and slender, with grayish hazel eyes and reddish hair. By the time he was full grown he stood six feet two inches tall. He was fond of the ladies and of music. One of the things he carried to Williamsburg was his violin.

After graduating from William and Mary young Jefferson remained at Williamsburg a while longer to study law under the eminent teacher, George Wythe.

One day at Williamsburg, in the year 1765, Jefferson visited the House of Burgesses and heard a thrilling speech. It was delivered by a young lawyer who represented Louisa County. The young lawyer was Patrick Henry, and it was his speech against the Stamp Act that Jefferson heard. From that day forth he too, like Henry, was on fire for liberty.

And four years later he too was a member of the House of Burgesses. Then he had a vote. He also had a voice, and could take part in discussing questions. But he never was much of a speaker. He preferred to write, and he soon proved that whenever there was any important writing to be done he could do it better than any other man in the colonies.

In the House of Burgesses from time to time Jefferson helped to draw up various bills, but the measure of which he himself was proudest was the one which established in Virginia religious freedom.

This law made every person free to support whatever church he chose.

In 1775 and 1776 Jefferson was a member of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, and it was there that he did his most famous piece of



MONTICELLO, THE HOME OF JEFFERSON

writing. One day a brilliant orator, Richard Henry Lee of Virginia, another member of Congress, rose and moved that a declaration of independence be adopted. The motion was carried and Jefferson was made chairman of a committee to write a declaration. He wrote one and his associates on the committee changed it only a little. Then it was adopted by Congress and, on July 4, 1776, it was signed.

Then Liberty Bell rang out and the people

shouted. Far and near the tidings flew. In the next few days the American armies also heard the news and listened with tightening grips on their muskets as the Declaration was read to them. It was a great message to the world for freedom and justice. Its ringing sentences stir the nations still.

The colonies were full grown and knew it.

Students of history in high school and college often use what are called source books; and in source books of American history they find the Declaration of Independence. They also find there two other famous documents that Jefferson wrote, or had a part in writing. One of them is called the Ordinance of 1787. It follows largely a set of laws that Jefferson wrote in 1784. The other famous document referred to is called the Kentucky Resolutions. It was written by Jefferson and was adopted by the lawmakers of Kentucky in 1798. Of these two documents we need not speak further here, but in due time you will learn more about them.

In speaking of Jefferson and what he wrote we should also honor another great Virginian who won fame with his pen. This man was George Mason.

George Mason was older than Jefferson by eighteen years. He was seven years older than his friend and neighbor, George Washington. He

lived at Gunston Hall, now in Fairfax County, only a few miles south of Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington.

George Mason is best known as the author of the Virginia Declaration of Rights. This he wrote in June, 1776. At the same time he also wrote, or helped to write, Virginia's first constitution. At the beginning of Virginia's present constitution is a bill of rights which is in many parts the same as the Declaration of Rights that George Mason wrote in 1776. Mason also helped to frame the Constitution of the United States in 1787.

Mason and Jefferson both stand in bronze, with Patrick Henry, Andrew Lewis, John Marshall, and Thomas Nelson, beneath the statue of Washington in Richmond. And at Alexandria, near the old homes of Mason and Washington, was launched in January, 1919, a great steamship named *Gunston Hall*.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In working for great causes the world needs writers as well as fighters.
2. Thomas Jefferson was a great writer. While Patrick Henry and others were speaking and Washington and others were fighting for freedom and justice, Jefferson was writing down what freedom and justice are and the reasons why we love them.

3. The most famous thing Jefferson wrote was the Declaration of Independence.
4. George Mason was also a great writer for freedom and justice.
5. The most famous thing Mason wrote was the Virginia Declaration of Rights:

PUPIL'S READINGS

- Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 226-246.
- Cooke: Stories of the Old Dominion; pages 180-192.

TEACHER'S READINGS

- Chandler and Thames: Colonial Virginia; pages 356-371.
- Cooke: Virginia; pages 405-415.
- Mason: George Mason of Virginia; pages 1-46.

SUGGESTION. — Divide the class into two equal groups. Let one make a list of all the Thomases, the other a list of all the Georges, thus far mentioned in the text. This will be an interesting exercise and will afford a good review. Require page reference after each name listed.

CHAPTER XXI

“THE HANNIBAL OF THE WEST”

HANNIBAL was a great general of ancient times. He crossed wide valleys and high mountains; he conquered rich countries. He lived in the Old World — in the East.

In American history we read of a man who did similar things, though he had only a few soldiers. He overcame such terrible hardships and achieved such splendid results that we call him the “Hannibal of the West.” We honor him in Virginia especially because he was born in Virginia, he was commissioned by the governor of Virginia, he was followed by men of Virginia, and his conquests fell to Virginia. His name was George Rogers Clark. Clarke County, Virginia, was named after him.

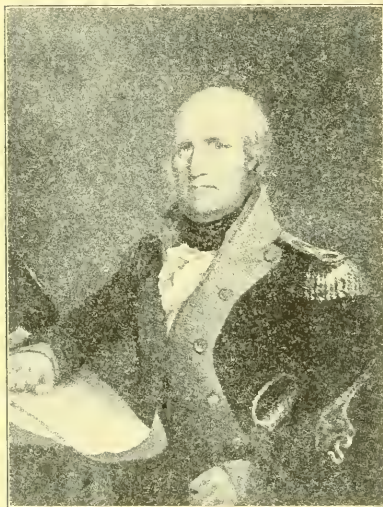
Clark was born in Albemarle County, in 1752, near the birthplace of Thomas Jefferson. When he was a boy of five his parents moved to Caroline County. There he grew up; but at the age of eighteen or twenty he crossed the Alleghanies into the Ohio Valley. There he spent two or three years hunting, fishing, and surveying land.

About the time the Revolutionary War broke out he went to Kentucky. Kentucky was then a part of Virginia. Clark, Daniel Boone, and others were leaders among the settlers in fighting the Indians and in organizing a sort of government for Kentucky.

Soon Clark and Gabriel John Jones were sent to represent the county of Kentucky in the Virginia legislature at Williamsburg. There Clark told Governor Patrick Henry and others of the great need of defending Kentucky against the Indians and of holding the country north of the Ohio River against the British. The latter were pushing down from Canada and were in a fair way to get all the Illinois country, as the huge territory between the Ohio and the Great Lakes was called.

Governor Henry at once saw the wisdom of what Clark advised. He therefore commissioned Clark to raise several companies of soldiers and to lead them into the Illinois country. Going north through Virginia, Clark collected some troops, led them westward to the Ohio River, and with them floated down the river in boats and on rafts. Just before they reached the Mississippi they landed on the right-hand bank of the Ohio and marched northwest about a hundred miles to Fort Kaskaskia. This they captured on July 4, 1778. Kaskaskia was about sixty miles south of St. Louis.

In the following winter Clark and his men marched nearly two hundred miles eastward and captured Fort Vincennes, February 24, 1779. This fort was on the east bank of the Wabash River, in what is now the state of Indiana. If you read an interesting book called "Alice of Old



GEORGE ROGERS CLARK, THE "HANNIBAL
OF THE WEST"

Vincennes" you will not forget the place.

By the capture of Kaskaskia, Vincennes, and other places Clark and his men got control of all the vast Illinois country. Being thus in the hands of Virginia at the close of the Revolution in 1783, it remained so. Otherwise it would in all probability have gone to Great

Britain and would accordingly be a part of Canada to-day.

In 1784 Virginia gave all of her Illinois country — her northwest territory — to the United States government. In 1787 it, with the adjoining cessions of two or three other states, was organized under the famous Northwest Ordinance (Ordi-

nance of 1787); and later, at one time and another, it was divided up into the great states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, and Wisconsin. A part of Minnesota was also carved out of it.

Thus we see how important the conquest of the Illinois country was. It was not only one of the most splendid deeds of the Revolution, it was one of the greatest achievements in American history. Clark at the time was only twenty-seven; and he had less than two hundred men.

The remainder of his life Clark lived in Kentucky, dying there in poverty in the year 1818. His grave is somewhere in one of the cemeteries of Louisville. Unfortunately he weakened his later life by hard drinking; otherwise he would doubtless have been a governor of Kentucky or a member of Congress from that state.

General Clark had a brother William, who also became famous. William Clark was one of the leaders of the great Lewis and Clark expedition across the Rocky Mountains, made from 1804 to 1806, while Thomas Jefferson was President of the United States. William Clark was born in Caroline County, Virginia, in 1770. A tall monument in the city of Indianapolis, Indiana, honors his memory. Both he and his brother, George Rogers Clark, have recently been honored with monuments in the city of Charlottesville, Virginia.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. General George Rogers Clark is called the "Hannibal of the West."
2. He, with less than 200 men, conquered the territory north of the Ohio River in 1778-1779.
3. This enabled Virginia and the United States to hold the Northwest Territory at the close of the Revolution.
4. Virginia ceded all her Northwest Territory to the United States in 1784.
5. The Northwest Territory was organized by Congress in 1787, under the famous set of laws known as the Northwest Ordinance.
6. The states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, and a part of Minnesota were formed from the Northwest Territory.
7. The conquest of the Northwest (Illinois country) by Clark and his men was one of the greatest deeds in American history.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 207-215.

Cooke: *Stories of the Old Dominion*; pages 245-256.

TEACHER'S READINGS

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McMurry: *Special Method in History*; pages 85-109.

Roosevelt: *Winning of the West*; Part 2, chapters VI and VII.

CHAPTER XXII

CAMPBELL AND KING'S MOUNTAIN

AMONG the men who aided Patrick Henry and Andrew Lewis in 1775 and 1776 in driving Governor Dunmore out of Virginia was a hardy young Scotchman from what is now Smyth County, Virginia. His name was William Campbell. His wife was Elizabeth Henry, a sister of Patrick Henry. Captain Campbell met her at Williamsburg in the early days of the Revolution.

In October, 1780, William Campbell, then a colonel, rendered a notable service to the American cause. He led a thousand troopers, frontiersmen from Virginia, Tennessee, and North Carolina, to King's Mountain and there defeated the enemy, turning the tide of war in that part of the country toward American victory.

The British under Lord Cornwallis were moving up through the Carolinas toward Virginia. Gates, an American general, had been terribly defeated by Cornwallis at Camden, South Carolina, in August, 1780. Soon afterward Cornwallis had sent Major Ferguson westward into the mountains to enlist the Tories there under the British flag.

Tories in this case were Americans who sided with the British.

About October 1, 1780, Ferguson with his little army was not far from King's Mountain. This is a low, rugged ridge on or near the border line between South Carolina and North Carolina. And the tall backwoodsmen of eastern Tennessee, western North Carolina, and southwest Virginia were on Ferguson's trail. Riding their horses hard, down through the valleys and over the mountains they came: Isaac Shelby and the veterans of Watauga; John Sevier and the men of Nolichucky; William Campbell and the pioneers of the green-bordered Holston.

From Campbell's home on the Holston down to King's Mountain was two hundred miles; but on with grim determination the fierce frontiersmen rode. Some of them were mere boys, hardly able to bear a rifle, yet eager for the fray. Some of them had never been in battle, but others had grappled with the Indians at Point Pleasant; and some had fought with British regulars.

They crossed the Blue Ridge at Gillespie's Gap, pushing down into the valley of the Catawba River. At Quaker Meadows they were joined by Colonel Ben Cleveland and others with three hundred and fifty men. As they came near to King's Mountain Colonel Campbell was elected to the chief command. Ferguson's regiment of

a thousand men, armed with rifles, bayonets, and swords, was behind rocks and breastworks on the little mountain. Campbell's regiment of a thousand men, armed with rifles, tomahawks, and butcher-knives, came riding up, splashing through the rain and mud, tired and hungry. All night they had ridden, fearing only that Ferguson might escape.

It was October 7, 1780. As the day wore on the clouds broke away and the sun shone out. At three o'clock in the afternoon the battle began. In an hour it was done. Ferguson and two hundred of his men were dead, for they had fought hard. Most of the others were prisoners. Campbell's men had surrounded the mountain and, like Indians, had played up to the summit from every side. Only a few of the enemy had been able to escape.

Casting lots for Major Ferguson's personal effects, as souvenirs of the battle, Colonel Cleveland got his white horse; Colonel Shelby got the silver whistle with which he had rallied his men; Colonel Sevier got his silk sash; and Colonel Campbell got his letters and papers. There was glory enough for all.

King's Mountain was a telling victory for the American cause. It took Cornwallis by surprise and completely upset his plans. It aroused the patriots of the South and marked the end of easy

Sir

Monticello 23^d 10th 1822

I have to acknowledge your favour of the 11th instant which gives me the first information I had ever received that the Cavalry which Col^l Campbell so heroically won in the Battle of Kings Mountain had ever been brought into question by any one. To him has ever been ascribed so much of the success of that brilliant action as the valour and conduct of an able Commander ought justly claim. This laudatory eulogy thus merits of his companions in arms Offic^{rs} and Soldiers, who all and every one acted well their parts in their respective stations. I have no papers in this subject in my possession, all such received at that day having belonged to the records of the Council. But I remember well the deep and grateful impressions made on the mind of every one by that memorable victory. It was the joyful announcement of that turn of the tide of success which terminated the revolutionary war with the deal of our Independence.

That slighting sapientious complaint of as being added by the venerable Shadley, might seem excusable in a younger man, but he was then old, and I can assure you, dear Sir, from mortifying experience that the lapses of memory of an old man are almost subjects of compassion more than of blame. (The) descendants of Col^l Campbell may rest their heads quietly on the pillow of his renown. History has consecrated and will preserve it in the annals of a grateful country. With the expressions of the Council I am certain for his character, accept the assurance to yourself of my great esteem and respect.

(The Jefferson)

Sir

John Campbell Jr

victories for the invaders. It is often spoken of as the turning-point of the Revolution.

Colonel Campbell received the thanks of the Virginia House of Delegates for his brilliant services at King's Mountain, and soon afterwards he was made a brigadier-general. Many years later Thomas Jefferson wrote a letter testifying to his valuable services.

Another engagement in which Campbell distinguished himself was the battle of Guilford Court House, in North Carolina, early in the year 1781. His last military operations were carried on later in the same year in Virginia, under Lafayette. The latter was then watching the movements of Cornwallis.

Before the end of 1781 General Campbell died, aged only thirty-six. But as a soldier, a local magistrate, and as a member of the Virginia House of Delegates he made himself a lasting record in the history of his native state and of his country at large. Lafayette declared that his services at King's Mountain and Guilford would "do his memory everlasting honor, and insure him a high rank among the defenders of liberty in the American cause."

His tomb is near his old home in Smyth County, at Seven Mile Ford, on the Holston River. Campbell County, Virginia, perpetuates his name.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. On October 7, 1780, the British under Major Ferguson were defeated at King's Mountain by the Americans under Colonel William Campbell.

2. King's Mountain is on the border line between North Carolina and South Carolina, between Catawba River on the east and Broad River on the west.

3. The men under Campbell were frontiersmen from western North Carolina, eastern Tennessee, and southwest Virginia.

4. The victory at King's Mountain did much to help the American cause. It is often called the turning-point of the Revolution.

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Kennedy: Horse-Shoe Robinson; Standard Literature Series; pages 174-192.

Turner: Life of General John Sevier; pages 108-135.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Bassett: Plain Story of American History; pages 171-174.

Roosevelt: Winning of the West; Part 3, pages 136-187.

Spears: History of the Mississippi Valley; pages 313-318.

Summers: History of Southwest Virginia; pages 304-341.

CHAPTER XXIII

WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE

AT Mt. Vernon, the old home of George Washington, visitors may see to-day, in a case of relics, a big iron key. It is the key of the Bastille, and it was sent across the ocean to General Washington more than a hundred years ago as a present by General Lafayette.



GENERAL LAFAYETTE

The Bastille was a strong old castle in France, used for many years as a prison. Those of you who have read a book called "A Tale of Two Cities," written by Charles Dickens, already know something of the Bastille.

In 1789 the French people began to fight against their king, for liberty; and one of the first notable things they did was to tear down the Bastille. They thought that the king had allowed people to be imprisoned in the Bastille unjustly.

Lafayette remembered how Washington had fought in America for liberty, so he sent him the Bastille key. When Washington received it he must have remembered how Lafayette had come to America to help him in the fight. He also must have recalled how, after Lafayette had been here several years, the king of France himself sent soldiers and ships and money to help America. Washington knew that without the help of Lafayette and other Frenchmen, without French money and French ships, the Revolution would have failed.

Washington loved Lafayette as if he had been his own son; and Lafayette loved Washington so much that he named his son George Washington Lafayette.

It is proper to recognize Lafayette in the history of any one of our states, and especially in the history of Virginia; for Mt. Vernon is in Virginia, and Mt. Vernon was almost home to Lafayette. Many of the soldiers who fought under Lafayette in the Revolution were Virginians. Lafayette for a while was in chief command in Virginia. He took part in the siege of Yorktown, on Virginia soil, and was present there when Cornwallis surrendered. Moreover, when Lafayette came back to America in later years he did not fail to visit Virginia.

Lafayette was born in France in the year 1757. He came of a noble family and was christened

with a long name, part of which was Gilbert. His mother, it is said, called him Gilbert.

In 1776, when Lafayette was nineteen years old, he first heard of the war for liberty in America. He was then a French captain of artillery. In April of 1777, with eleven other young officers, he set sail for the New World, and in June landed at Georgetown, South Carolina. On horseback he rode to Philadelphia, being on the road more than a month. At Philadelphia, the Continental Congress was in session and that body on July 31 (1777) appointed him a major-general. The next day he was introduced to Washington, and soon he was a member of Washington's staff.

It was, of course, an unusual honor for a young man of twenty to be made a major-general, but Lafayette was an unusual man. And soon at the battle of Brandywine he proved his ability and his bravery. But in the same battle he received a wound that laid him up for two months. Already Washington must have loved Lafayette, for when the latter was shot Washington said to the surgeon, "Take care of the marquis as though he were my own son."

During the winter of 1777-1778, while Washington and his army were suffering so terribly from cold and hunger at Valley Forge, twenty miles west of Philadelphia, Lafayette suffered with them, but at the same time helped to keep up their courage

with his own brave spirit ; and when some American officers who were jealous of Washington made a plot against him, Lafayette stood by him loyally and boldly.

In 1778 the king of France decided to recognize the independence of the United States and to give



WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE AT VALLEY FORGE

them aid openly. Accordingly, the next year Lafayette went to France to help in the plans for sending French ships and French soldiers to America. After valuable service there he hastened back to Washington.

Early in 1781 Lafayette was sent to Virginia with a small army to help defend the state against

the enemy. Around Richmond and Petersburg he skillfully opposed the invaders, and when they endeavored to move toward Fredericksburg and Charlottesville he stood in their way and checked them. Then later in the year (1781), as we have seen, after Cornwallis had settled down at Yorktown, Lafayette helped Washington to lay the great military and naval trap in which the proud general and his army were caught.

Twice after the close of the Revolution Lafayette came back to the United States. The first time was in 1784, when he came at the special invitation of Washington. Naturally then, upon that occasion, Mt. Vernon was his headquarters. But he visited the several states from Virginia to Massachusetts.

His second visit was made forty years later, in 1824. Washington had then been dead twenty-five years. The original number of states had nearly doubled; and Lafayette himself was a man of sixty-seven. This time he came at the special invitation of Congress and President Monroe. He remained more than a year — long enough to visit all of the twenty-four states of the Union.

At Mt. Vernon he was met by Washington's favorite nephew and other relatives and in their company he went out to the brow of the hill overlooking the Potomac. There he reverently bowed before Washington's tomb.

As he passed from state to state and from city to city, shouting throngs greeted him. Children robed in white sang his praises, and flowers were strewn in his path. He was indeed the nation's guest; and when he returned to France a ship named the *Brandywine* was provided to carry him. The name of the ship recalled the first notable battle in which, nearly fifty years before, he had aided Washington in the long fight for liberty.

Lafayette died in Paris in May, 1834. He was mourned in America hardly less than in his own land; for, as many said of him, "he was a man of two worlds." And in the World War from 1914 to 1918, when young men and young women from the United States went to France and joined her in her splendid defense against invasion, they felt that they were only paying a little of their debt to France and Lafayette. The red, white, and blue of the Stars and Stripes was joined gloriously with the red, white, and blue of the flag of France.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Lafayette was a young French nobleman who came to America in 1777 to aid the thirteen colonies in their struggle for independence.
2. For a while Lafayette served on Washington's staff and from that time forth they were bosom friends.
3. In 1779 Lafayette went back to France and induced the French government to give America more liberal aid.

4. In 1781 Lafayette commanded the troops defending Virginia, and in October of that year he helped to capture Cornwallis at Yorktown.

5. Lafayette revisited America in 1784 and again in 1824. On the earlier visit he was the special guest of Washington; on the later one he was the guest of the nation.

6. In the recent World War America remembered her debt to France and Lafayette.

PUPIL'S READINGS

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Cooke: Stories of the Old Dominion; pages 308-334.

Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 143-152.

TEACHER'S READINGS

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Eckenrode: The Revolution in Virginia; pages 261-275.

PART III—VIRGINIA AND THE STRONGER UNION

CHAPTER XXIV

“THE MOTHER OF STATES”

IN Chapter VIII we learned why Virginia was first called the Old Dominion. Old Dominion is her oldest nickname, and the one most used; but she is also called sometimes the Mother of Presidents; and often she is termed the Mother of States. In this chapter we shall learn some reasons for calling her the Mother of States.

In the first place, Virginia is the oldest of all the states of the Union. The first permanent settlement within her borders was made at Jamestown in 1607, six or seven years before the first settlements in New York and thirteen years before the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock.

In the second place, a number of other states of the Union have been formed from territory that was once a part of Virginia. This is doubtless the main reason why Virginia is called the Mother of States.

Let us now see how certain other states were carved out from time to time from Virginia territory.

The first one was Kentucky. After Daniel Boone, George Rogers Clark, and other pioneers



DANIEL BOONE, A PIONEER OF KENTUCKY

had been exploring Kentucky for several years, and after a number of settlements had been made therein, the great region was organized in a loose way and was recognized as a county of Virginia. Clark and John Jones were sent to

Williamsburg to represent the new county in the House of Burgesses. Later, in 1792, it was more thoroughly organized and was admitted into the Union as a state.

In 1802 Ohio became a state in the Union. This state, we should remember, was part of the vast Illinois country which was conquered in 1778-1779 by George Rogers Clark, and which was organized as the Northwest Territory under the famous Ordinance of 1787.

The other states which were created from the Northwest Territory were Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin. They were admitted into the Union at intervals from 1816 to 1848. A part of Minnesota, also, as we learned in Chapter XXI, was included in the huge Northwest Territory.

Parts of the Northwest Territory were claimed by certain other states; but whatever we may decide regarding the claims of those states, we must not overlook the fact that Virginia had a double claim. Her claim rested first upon her charter of 1609, and in the second place it rested upon the conquest of the country in the Revolution by Clark and his fellow-Virginians. And the people of the region had taken an oath of allegiance to Virginia.

Moreover, only certain parts of the Northwest Territory were claimed by other states. Vir-

ginia's claims upon two thirds of it or more were generally admitted.

During the Revolution and the years immediately following, some of the thirteen original states hesitated to enter the Union, and one reason was because Virginia and a few other states had so much western land. Finally, to remove the stumbling-block, those states that had or claimed to have large tracts of land in the West agreed to give them to the United States government, the said lands thus to be under the control of all the states in the Union and to be used for the good of all. In 1784 Virginia ceded her great northwest territory to the federal government, and within the next year or two the other states that claimed lands in the West did the same thing. Thus the general government was made rich, the fears of the smaller states were allayed, and the Union was established upon a strong foundation.

If Virginia had never done anything more, this gift of her northwest empire to the Union would of itself have made her the Mother of States.

But in 1863 Virginia gave the flag another star, the Union another state. That state was West Virginia. As a result of the growing differences that brought on the Civil War, some fifty of the northwestern counties of Virginia broke away from the old state and organized themselves independently. In 1863 they were recognized by

Congress as the state of West Virginia — the thirty-fifth state of the Union.

West Virginia is Virginia's youngest daughter. Virginia gave her up unwillingly, but she was none the less a part of Virginia.

The fact that Virginia in 1786 took the first steps that led to making a new and a stronger constitution for the United States, and the fact that her sons took a leading part in framing that new constitution, might also be cited to show why Virginia is fittingly called the Mother of States.

George Mason through his Declaration of Rights, Thomas Jefferson through the Declaration of Independence, George Washington through his steady leadership in the Revolution, George Rogers Clark through his conquest of the Northwest, and James Madison as father of the new constitution, all had a share in giving to their native state her proudest title. And with them served many others, less known to fame, but no less faithful to public duty.

For many years after the Revolution, Virginia was a leader among the states of the South very much as Massachusetts was among the states of the North. And these two states seemed to be of close kin in many ways. They seemed to have much in common, even though one had welcomed the Cavalier and the other had welcomed the Puritan. Both seemed to embody very much

the same brand of Englishman. And from very early times Virginia and Massachusetts seemed often to join hands, as it were, across the distances that separated them, and thus they were often the ones to whom the younger colonies and the younger states looked for counsel and guidance.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. "Mother of States" is one of the titles by which Virginia is known.

2. Virginia bears this title for a number of reasons, some of which are the following:

(1) Virginia is the oldest of all the states of the Union.

(2) A number of other states of the Union have been formed from territory that was once a part of Virginia.

(3) Virginia, more than any other state, endowed the Union with wealth through the gift of her great northwest territory.

(4) Washington, Madison, and other Virginians had much to do with making a new and a stronger constitution for the United States.

3. South of the Ohio River two states, Kentucky and West Virginia, were made from Virginia territory.

4. North of the Ohio River five states, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, were made from territory that belonged wholly or in part to Virginia.

5. A part of Minnesota also was taken from Virginia's northwest territory.

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CHAPTER XXV

WASHINGTON AND MADISON IN INDEPENDENCE HALL

INDEPENDENCE HALL is an old brick building in the city of Philadelphia. It is crowned with a tower and fronted by a small park. In it the Continental Congress often met during the Revolution. In it Washington was made commander-in-chief of the continental armies. In it the members of Congress signed the Declaration of Independence; and in it to-day hangs the famous old bell called Liberty Bell.

In Independence Hall, in the year 1787, the Constitution of the United States was made; and in this chapter it is our purpose to show how George Washington and James Madison, two Virginians, helped to make the Constitution.

Early in the Revolutionary War the Continental Congress drew up a constitution for the United States, but that constitution, called the Articles of Confederation, did not work very well. It was not strong enough. That is to say, it did not give the United States government power enough. It did not make the Union strong enough. At



INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA

different times during the war the defects of the central government were seen, and no sooner was the war ended than those defects seemed worse. There was great danger that the several states would break up the Union altogether by quarreling among themselves.

Already we have seen how Virginia and a few other states helped to save the day — helped to save the Union — by ceding their western lands to the general government. But something more was demanded. A better agreement among the states — a better constitution — was necessary.

In January, 1786, Virginia took a step that led to great results. Her legislature proposed a plan in accordance with which delegates from five states met together at Annapolis, Maryland, to talk over the questions that were making trouble. Soon these delegates at Annapolis decided that they could not settle the questions, and they recommended another meeting, a larger conference, the next year.

Accordingly, in May, 1787, a larger conference assembled at Philadelphia. This time nearly all of the states sent delegates. Fifty-five great men came together to work out great problems. They met in Independence Hall, and from May to September they labored. The result was a new constitution for the United States — the one we still have; and that body of men that made it is

known in history as the Constitutional Convention.

To the Constitutional Convention Virginia sent six delegates: George Washington, George Wythe, George Mason, John Blair, Edmund Randolph, and James Madison. When General Washington was chosen to preside over the body, confidence and hope were at once established, though every one knew that the tasks in hand were difficult.

At first many of the delegates thought only of revising the old constitution (Articles of Confederation), but soon new plans were laid. Finally a new constitution was worked out. It changed the old loose union, or confederation, into a new strong union — a federal republic — in which the central government could act directly upon every citizen.

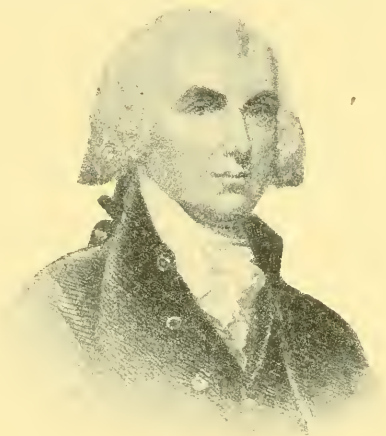
The new constitution also divided the work of government among three groups of officials. One group was to make the laws, another group was to carry out the laws, and a third group was to settle all disputes that might arise under the laws. This arrangement we still follow, not only in the federal government but also in each state government.

Washington, as president of the convention, had a telling influence in making the Constitution. Benjamin Franklin, aged eighty-one, was a sort of father among the great and did his noble part. Alexander Hamilton of New York was perhaps

the most brilliant man in the convention. But among them all James Madison was doubtless first and foremost in getting the great task done. Although Madison at this time was only thirty-six, he proved himself a wise and able leader. So much of the positive work of the convention was his that he has been called ever since the "Father of the Constitution."

The sessions of the convention were held behind locked doors, and for half a century the world did not know how sharply the delegates had differed or what this one and that one had said in debating the questions at issue. Then, in 1836, Madison died. After his death his journal, written during the days of the convention, was published. It was the first detailed report that the public received.

Thus Madison was not only the Father of the Constitution, he was also the official reporter of the Constitutional Convention. But, as we have seen, his report was not published for fifty years.



JAMES MADISON, "FATHER OF THE CONSTITUTION"

By that time all of the fifty-five men were dead. Madison died last of all. But by that time the Constitution had been tested and the excellence of their work had been proved.

As visitors go through Independence Hall to-day they may observe some interesting facts. For example, they may read a tablet which states that the Hall was begun in 1732. That was the very year in which Washington was born. They may also observe that the largest picture in the building is a portrait of Washington, and that the statue which stands in front of the street entrance is a statue of Washington.

Washington and Madison in Independence Hall in 1787 helped to build a great nation; and there to-day — there and everywhere — the nation honors them.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The first constitution of the United States was made by the Continental Congress in 1777 and was called the Articles of Confederation.

2. The Articles of Confederation did not work well — they left the general government of the United States too weak.

3. In 1787 a new constitution, the one we still have, was made at Philadelphia.

4. The body of delegates that made the Constitution met in Independence Hall and is known as the Constitutional Convention.

5. Washington and Madison were two of the delegates from Virginia.

6. Washington presided over the Convention and Madison did so much of the work that he is called the Father of the Constitution.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 247-255.

Sydenstricker and Burger: *School History of Virginia*; pages 194-197.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Bassett: *Plain Story of American History*; pages 182-194.

Fiske: *Critical Period of American History*; pages 224-261.

Wilson: *History of the American People*; Vol. III, pages 38-76.

NOTE. — The Detroit Publishing Company, Detroit, Mich., can supply beautiful colored "Phostint" post cards of Independence Hall, Liberty Bell, Betsy Ross (Flag) House, and other historic objects. Such cards may be used very helpfully in presenting history lessons to children.

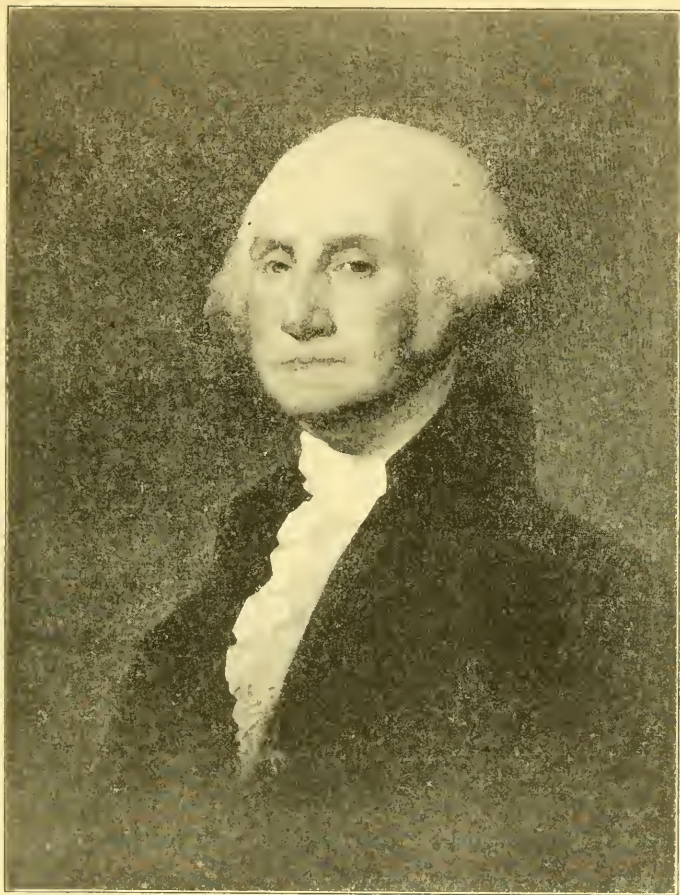
The Keystone View Co., Meadville, Pa., has an educational series of 300 pictures to enrich Virginia history, Virginia geography, and Virginia civics. These pictures will be found helpful in connection with many chapters throughout the book.

CHAPTER XXVI

FOUR VIRGINIA PRESIDENTS

WASHINGTON and Madison, as we have seen, were two of the Virginians who helped to make the Constitution of the United States in 1787. In 1789 the new government under the Constitution began, with Washington as first President. Soon Madison too was called to serve in the President's chair. Just before him was President Thomas Jefferson and just after him was President James Monroe, also Virginians. In this chapter we shall speak of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, four early Presidents from Virginia.

Because Washington had commanded the soldiers who won the Revolution and had presided over the delegates who made the Constitution, it was quite natural that he should be chosen first President under the Constitution. March 4, 1789, was the day set for the new government to be organized. New York City was the appointed place. But March 4 came and passed, with little done. Roads were so bad and travel was so slow in those days that it was April 30 before the inauguration of the President really took place.



GEORGE WASHINGTON, FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

From Mt. Vernon in Virginia, up through Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, to New York is a long, long way. And

Washington's horse, though strong and faithful, could not always hurry. Often, too, the great man had to stop to shake hands with his old comrades along the way — veterans of the war, who had followed him at Princeton, at Brandywine, at Valley Forge, a dozen years before.

At Trenton, New Jersey, where Washington in 1776 had captured a thousand men for a Christmas gift, thirteen young women, dressed in white and bearing flowers in their hands, met him and bade him welcome. The thirteen girls in white represented the thirteen stars upon the flag — the thirteen states that did him honor. In his path flowers were scattered and over his head were raised arches of victory. The whole long way from Virginia to New York was marked with speeches of welcome and bursts of martial music. At the New York ferry were thirteen sailors in new uniforms of red, white, and blue, to row him over the Hudson River to the shouting city.

In Wall Street to-day stands a monument — a marble statue of Washington. It marks the spot where he stood in April, 1789, and took the oath of office as first President of the young republic.

New York City was the first capital of the United States under the new government. The next year, and for ten years following, President and Congress met in Philadelphia. Then, in 1800,

the new city on the Potomac, near Washington's old home and named in his honor, was made the permanent capital.

Washington was President for two terms — eight years. Many important events marked his administration, but since we are limiting ourselves in this book mainly to the history of Virginia we shall notice only one of those events. This was the admission of the state of Kentucky into the Union in 1792. Kentucky was a daughter of Virginia.

In 1797 Washington retired from the Presidency and went home to Mt. Vernon. There in 1799 he died and there he was buried. As the men and boys of America to-day visit Mt. Vernon and pass before his tomb they remove their hats as a mark of honor and respect. And as the ships of our navy pass along the river far below they sound their bells across the waters.

The second President of the United States was John Adams of Massachusetts. He was followed by Thomas Jefferson, the second one from Virginia.

Jefferson at the age of twenty-two had listened to Patrick Henry's thrilling speech in Williamsburg. At thirty-three he had written the Declaration of Independence in Philadelphia. For two years, during the latter part of the Revolution, he had been governor of Virginia. While Washington and Madison were helping to make the

Constitution in Independence Hall Jefferson was in France, but he returned in 1789 in time for Washington's inauguration as President; and for more than four years he was Secretary of State under Washington, though he and Washington did not always agree on public questions.

While John Adams was President, Jefferson was Vice-President. Then it was that he wrote the famous Kentucky Resolutions, mentioned in Chapter XX. The Kentucky Resolutions and some that Virginia passed about the same time opposed certain things that President Adams and Congress were doing. For Jefferson did not always agree with Adams either. In fact, Jefferson and Adams belonged to different political parties. Such a thing as having the President of one party and the Vice-President of the opposite party could hardly occur now, but it did occur in Jefferson's day.

Jefferson was the first President to be inaugurated at the new capital, Washington.

Like George Washington, Jefferson was President for two terms; and the eight years of his administration, 1801 to 1809, were full of important events. One of those events was the admission of Ohio into the Union as a state. Ohio was part of the Northwest Territory which had been conquered by George Rogers Clark and his fellow-Virginians in 1778-1779 and which Virginia had

ceded to the federal government in 1784. See Chapter XXI.

Another great event of Jefferson's administration was the purchase of the vast Louisiana territory. This lay west of the Mississippi River mainly and was much larger than the present state of Louisiana. It was a huge triangle with one corner at the mouth of the Mississippi River, another at the head of the Mississippi, and the third away up in the Rocky Mountains at the head of the Missouri River. About ten states besides Louisiana have been made from it.

Jefferson purchased the Louisiana territory from France; and at once he sent out two brave captains with a company of men to explore it. The two captains were Meriwether Lewis and William Clark. Both were Virginians. Clark was a native of Caroline County and was a brother to the "Hannibal of the West." Lewis was a native of Albemarle County, born near the same little mountain around which Jefferson played as a boy and on which he lived as a man.

Lewis and Clark went from St. Louis up the Missouri and clear across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean. They had many adventures with bears and Indians, and it was two years before they got back to St. Louis. But they had many interesting things to tell President Jefferson when they returned. And the wild people of the

West had many stories to relate of them. Only a few years ago, near the mouth of the Columbia River, an Indian woman died at the age of 103. She said that she remembered Lewis and Clark and that they were the first white men she had ever seen.

At the end of Chapter XXI reference is made to a monument recently erected to William Clark in the city of Charlottesville, Virginia. It



DOLLY MADISON, PRESIDENT MADISON'S
BRAVE WIFE

stands immediately in front of one of the city schools. It consists of a splendid group of three bronze figures. One represents Clark, another Lewis, and the third a friendly Indian girl who served the exploring party as a guide for many days.

When Jefferson retired from the Presidency he returned to his home on the little mountain, where we shall hear of him again as we follow the history of our state.

The fourth President was James Madison, the third one from Virginia. He succeeded Mr.

Jefferson in 1809 and served as chief executive of the nation till 1817. While Madison was President the states of Louisiana and Indiana were admitted to the Union. The former was made from a small part of Jefferson's great purchase, the latter from a portion of the Northwest Territory that George Rogers Clark had conquered.

But the most notable event of Madison's administration was the second war with Great Britain—the War of 1812. It began in 1812 and ended early in 1815; and in it we fought for freedom on the seas. It was on the seas that the most brilliant deeds were done, for our little navy surprised the world by its splendid record.

After his service as President, Mr. Madison, like Washington and Jefferson, retired to his Virginia home. His fine place, Montpelier, may still be seen near the town of Orange. At Montpelier he enjoyed for twenty years more the quiet life of a country gentleman, taking a keen interest in the welfare of Virginia and aiding Mr. Jefferson and others in building up our schools.

James Monroe came fifth in the line of Presidents and was the fourth son of Virginia to serve as head of the nation. Like the other three Virginians who preceded him, he was President for two terms. Like Washington, he was a native of Westmoreland County.

At the beginning of the Revolutionary War Monroe was a student at William and Mary College. Soon he left his books to be a soldier. In 1776 he traveled nearly to New York to join a Virginia regiment.



JAMES MONROE, FIFTH PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED STATES

At that time he was only eighteen. He served valiantly in a number of battles but was not given much recognition. After the war he was a member of the Virginia legislature and of the Continental Congress.

During the eight years (1817-1825) that Monroe was President many notable incidents marked

our national history. Illinois and several other states were admitted to the Union. The Florida territory was purchased from Spain. The famous Missouri Compromise, of which you will learn more later, was drawn up in Congress. The Erie Canal was opened between the Great Lakes and the Hudson River. But the most famous thing that is associated with the name and time of Monroe is

the Monroe Doctrine. This, at the time it was issued in 1823, was a sort of second Declaration of Independence for the United States. It was a statement to the effect that the United States would maintain its own independence and would also help other countries in America to maintain theirs. It has proved to be one of the most important statements ever made by any of our Presidents.

Mr. Monroe spent much of his later life in Virginia, and his tomb may be seen at Richmond, in the beautiful Hollywood Cemetery.

For each of these four President sons Virginia named a county. Washington County and Madison County are still in the mother state. Jefferson County and Monroe County are now in the daughter state of West Virginia.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Four early Presidents of the United States, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, were sons of Virginia.
2. For each of these men Virginia named a county; and for Washington the new capital city of the nation also was named.
3. The most notable thing that President Jefferson did was to purchase the Louisiana territory from France.
4. The most notable incident of Madison's administration was the second war with Great Britain.
5. The most notable thing that President Monroe did was to issue the Monroe Doctrine.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Alderman: Fourth Reader; pages 48, 49.

Hurlbut: Lives of Our Presidents; pages 1-72.

Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 134-142.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 256-265.

Dodd: Statesmen of the Old South; pages 1-88.

Eckenrode: The Revolution in Virginia; pages 294-301.

CHAPTER XXVII

JOHN MARSHALL, THE GREAT CHIEF JUSTICE

THE big crack in Liberty Bell dates from 1835. In that year a great man died in Philadelphia, and the famous bell cracked while it was being tolled in his honor. That great man was John Marshall, a son of Virginia.

A few years ago, when the author of this book visited Independence Hall, Marshall's picture was hanging near Liberty Bell. Thus it appears that in this historic building where Washington, Madison, and other Virginians helped to make the Constitution, John Marshall also is remembered. He, too, had something to do with the Constitution, as we shall see.

John Marshall is honored in his native county of Fauquier by the village of Marshall, located near the Blue Ridge Mountains, on the Harrisonburg branch of the Southern Railway. In the vicinity of this village Marshall spent his boyhood and grew up to young manhood. Then, when



LIBERTY BELL

he was twenty years old, tall, thin, with black eyes and thick black hair, the Revolutionary War broke out. Joining the Culpeper Minute-Men, a military company that is still famous in Virginia, he entered the long fight for liberty. In Virginia and in other parts of the country, under Washington and other great leaders, he endured the hardships of war, performing his tasks faithfully and cheerfully.

It was in 1780 and thereabouts, while he was in tidewater Virginia, and not very busy as a soldier, that Marshall found a chance to study at William and Mary College. James Monroe, you will recall, had left William and Mary to be a soldier. John Marshall did not enter college until he had been a soldier four or five years.

About the close of the Revolution, Marshall located in Richmond and began to practice law. Soon he was well known as one of the best lawyers in Virginia, and for many years he served the state in the legislature — the body of men that makes the laws for the state. And in 1788, when Virginia had to decide the question whether or not she should ratify the federal constitution and enter the stronger union under it, Marshall said, "Let us ratify the Constitution! Let us enter this new and stronger union!"

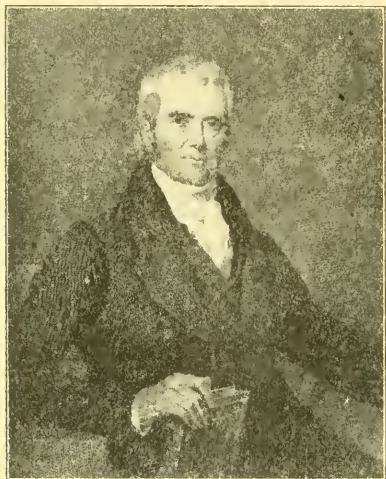
If Washington and Madison were the two Virginians who did most to make the Constitution

of the United States, Madison and Marshall were the two who did most to get Virginia to accept the Constitution after it was made. In this way Marshall helped Virginia to do her part again in building the new and stronger union.

But in another way Marshall did even more to make the Union strong. In 1801 President John Adams appointed Marshall chief justice of the United States Supreme Court. From that time till his death — for thirty-four years — Marshall was the foremost man in explaining and shaping the Constitution. He did it through the cases at law that the Supreme Court had to decide. And most of his decisions, from year to year, made the federal government and the union of the states stronger and stronger.

Many persons, many Virginians, did not like all of Marshall's views regarding the Constitution and the federal union. Even to-day we could not expect all of our citizens to agree with all of his opinions; but all will agree, we believe, that his great influence, exerted through so many years, did much, very much, to strengthen the federal government. Like Washington, John Adams, and Alexander Hamilton, Marshall was a Federalist. As such he often disagreed with Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, and others who thought of Virginia first and of the federal government second.

During most of his long career as a lawyer, statesman, and jurist, Marshall had his home in Richmond. In that city, at the corner of Ninth and Marshall streets, may still be seen the old brick house in which he lived ; and the splendid



JOHN MARSHALL, THE GREAT CHIEF
JUSTICE

school building that stands near by, covering most of a city square, is known as the John Marshall High School.

Justice Marshall was plain in his dress, simple in his habits, and devout in the Christian faith which his mother had taught him. In his old-fashioned gig he would often drive from Richmond to

Washington and to other cities in which the federal courts were being held. A few miles outside of Richmond he had a farm in which he took a great interest and on which he would occasionally work with his own hands. Among the things that he strongly advocated for Virginia were canals and good roads.

Virginia, the Mother of States, in ceding her

great northwest territory to the general government, laid a foundation in material wealth for the stronger union of the states. Washington and Madison in Independence Hall helped to frame the fundamental law, the Constitution, that was also necessary to a stronger union. Four early Presidents from Virginia, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, guided the ship of state for thirty-two years, till the young republic learned self-control and proved itself among the nations of the world. And, for thirty-four years, John Marshall, another son of Virginia, so shaped the Constitution that the Union grew continually into strength.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. John Marshall was a soldier in the Revolution; then he located in Richmond to practice law.
2. He served Virginia ably as a lawmaker and as an advocate of good roads.
3. He helped to build the union of states by inducing Virginia to ratify the new federal constitution.
4. Then, for thirty-four years, as chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, he made the Union still stronger by his decisions and by his explanations of the Constitution.
5. Through her gift of the Northwest Territory and through the work of many of her sons, Virginia took a leading part in building and in strengthening the Union.

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Cooke: Stories of the Old Dominion; pages 257-266.

Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 112-115.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 267-275.

Dickson: American History; pages 277-282.

SUGGESTION. — An interesting exercise might be worked out at this point by having members of the class decide which great Virginian thus far mentioned they would choose to be. Then give each one a chance to state the reasons for his choice.

PART IV

THE PERIOD OF GROWTH AND GREAT DIFFERENCES

CHAPTER XXVIII

THE GATEWAYS IN THE MOUNTAINS

AFTER the close of the Revolution the people of Virginia and other states began to go west in growing numbers. On a front of a thousand miles, from Georgia in the south to New York and New England in the north, the legions of sturdy home-seekers moved forward. Their wagons, covered with dingy white tents, and slowly dragged along by tired horses and panting oxen, crept in long files over the mountains and through the valleys; first to the end of the white man's roads, then cautiously out upon the trails of the Indians and the buffaloes.

In a hundred streams at once the feet of the horses and cattle were splashing. In a hundred forests at once the axes of the pioneers were sounding. On a hundred prairies at once the raw, rank sod was being torn by rude plows. In a

hundred valleys at once the smoke of camp fires and new cabins were rising. It was such a pageant, such a vast moving picture, as no eye has ever seen on screen or canvas.

By 1792 there were so many settlements in the Blue Grass country that Kentucky was made a state. In ten years more Ohio was admitted to the Union. Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri soon proudly claimed their thousands, and before Monroe retired from the Presidency they all had donned their robes of statehood and wrought their stars into the flag.

Thousands of Virginia's sons and daughters went out from the old state into the new states; and thousands from Maryland, Pennsylvania, and North Carolina passed through Virginia on their journeys westward.

Nature has cut three huge gateways to the West through Virginia. Of these let us speak. One is at the northeast; one is at the southwest; and one is near the center.

The great gateway at the northeast is the channel of the Potomac River. Alexandria, Winchester, Harper's Ferry, and Frederick City, Maryland, are near the eastern openings of this gateway. Cumberland, Maryland, lies far up the channel in the mountains — almost at the western edge of the Alleghanies. It was by this northeast gateway that George Washington went west and



THE WESTWARD TRAIL, LONG AND TOILSOME

north in 1753, when he carried Governor Dinwiddie's message to the French. By this same gateway General Braddock; too, went west with his army in 1755, in the fateful days that led up to the tragedy near Fort Duquesne. The same course was followed for many years by Virginians who traveled out to Pittsburg and other places in the upper Ohio Valley.

Along the Potomac for many miles a canal was dug, for Washington and other leaders planned thus to unite the headwaters of the Potomac and the headwaters of the Ohio. Boats still run on this old canal along the Potomac. It was from Cumberland that the great national highway was built, leading westward into Ohio and Indiana; and later still it was up the Potomac Valley that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad pushed, cutting its way westward through the Alleghanies.

The great central gateway through the mountains opens westward from Staunton and Lexington, through Buffalo Gap and Goshen Pass. Further on it follows the Greenbriar River for a number of miles till the Greenbriar and the New River unite to form the Great Kanawha; then westward it follows the Great Kanawha into the broad Ohio Valley. It was by this central gateway that General Andrew Lewis and his army went out in 1774 when they defeated the Indians

in the battle of Point Pleasant. And it is this same central pass that the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad follows to-day, past Staunton, Clifton Forge, and Covington westward.

Another entrance to this central gateway comes up the New River from North Carolina, past Wytheville and Radford.

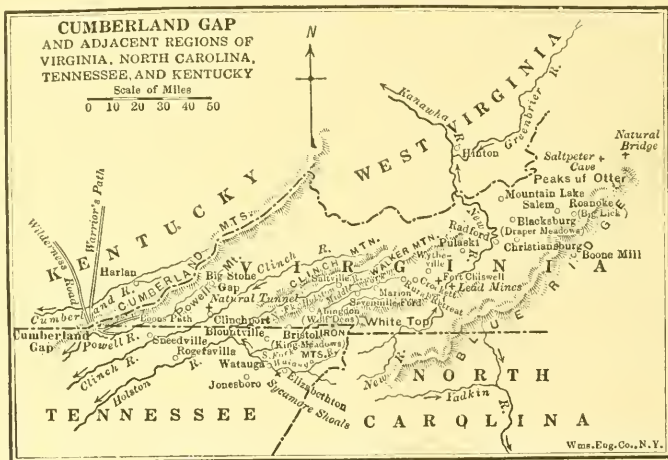
At Radford in olden days was a noted ferry across New River. For many years it was known as Ingles's Ferry. Mrs. Mary Draper Ingles, whose escape from the Indians is referred to in Chapter XVI, lived during her later years at or near this ferry. Her monument now looks down upon the river from a near-by hilltop.

Several routes of travel centered at or near Radford. At Ingles's Ferry and another ferry only a few miles farther down the stream these routes of travel crossed New River. There parties of emigrants were often seen moving north or south. Parties moving east or west also came to the same place, for there they could cross New River. All the way from Pennsylvania and Maryland, up through the long Shenandoah Valley, then across the upper James Valley by Lexington and Buchanan, and so on past Roanoke and Radford, into the South or into the West, the emigrant wagons went slowly but unceasingly on.

Many of the pioneers and travelers passed by the northern gateway and the central gateway,

going on to the third great pass, the one in the far southwest — Cumberland Gap. Of all the three famous gateways that we are considering, Cumberland Gap is perhaps the most celebrated.

It is a huge notch — a deep saddle — in the towering Cumberland Mountain. In the gap, at a certain point, a man can put his feet in one



state and his hands in two others; for it is there, on the northern line of Tennessee, that the western tip of Virginia ends, driven like a wedge under the broad shoulder of Kentucky.

What the Indians called this gap we do not know; but in 1750 Dr. Thomas Walker of eastern Virginia, with a few companions, passed through it, going westward. A few miles beyond it they

found the headwaters of a great river. Dr. Walker named the huge notch Cumberland Gap, after the English Duke of Cumberland; and the great stream of water he called Cumberland River.

Let us be careful to distinguish Cumberland Gap and Cumberland River and Cumberland Mountain and the town of Cumberland Gap from the city of Cumberland, Maryland, which lies in the great northeast gateway. Let us also remember that Walker's Mountain, which lies north of Radford and Wytheville, was named in honor of Dr. Thomas Walker. Powell Mountain and Powell River in Lee County take their name from one of Dr. Walker's companions.

Cumberland Mountain divides Virginia and Kentucky for many miles, running northeast from Cumberland Gap. Somewhere on Cumberland Mountain, between Wise County, Virginia, and Harlan County, Kentucky, is the "Trail of the Lonesome Pine."

In olden days a long Indian trail, called "Warrior's Path," came down from the Ohio Valley, two hundred miles, to Cumberland Gap. For the war parties of the dusky tribes of Ohio passed through the gap as they roamed far south seeking the scalps of enemies. Bands of hunters and companies of friendly visitors also used this giant's gateway in the days when Indians and buffaloes were plentiful.

A few years after Dr. Walker first visited southwest Virginia, a Shawnee chief from Ohio won a Cherokee bride in eastern Tennessee and led her home. She may have been "a captive maid," from a "land of sky-blue water." The beautiful Cherokee rose, it is said, was carried from Tennessee to Ohio by that Cherokee bride. Almost certainly her journey north, whether she carried the rose plant or not, led through Cumberland Gap. It is quite certain that her husband was killed in the battle of Point Pleasant in 1774 and that one of her sons became renowned in American history. His name was Tecumseh.

In 1749 or thereabouts, when Daniel Boone was a boy, his parents moved from Pennsylvania to western North Carolina. They crossed the Potomac River and followed the beaten trail through the long valley of Virginia on down to New River, it may be. Either at Roanoke or Radford, we may be pretty certain, they turned southward, leaving the valley of Virginia on the right, and finally crossed the North Carolina borders into the valley of the Yadkin.

Later, when Boone made his famous expeditions into Kentucky, he went out from the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina. On his way back and forth he passed through Cumberland Gap. Dr. Walker and his party, during the six months they were out in 1750, killed thirteen buffaloes, eight

elks, fifty-three bears, twenty deer, four wild geese, and about one hundred and fifty wild turkeys. We can only guess at the number of animals and birds that Boone killed. But we should remember this: Powder and lead were hard to get in Boone's day, so we may be certain that he did not waste either. And we should also remember that Boone's life often depended on his having a full powderhorn and a heavy bullet-pouch.

In Boone's day the trail leading from Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee through Cumberland Gap into Kentucky was called the "Wilderness Road." Soon it was beaten hard by the feet of men and the hoofs of beasts, tramping in endless procession every summer toward the fertile valleys in the Blue Grass regions of Kentucky. It is estimated that 75,000 pioneers went west through Cumberland Gap before the rough trail was wide enough for wagons.

Cumberland Gap is well worth a visit to-day. The wooded mountains tower up hundreds of feet on either side, with crags protruding and ledges overhanging. Across the deep-cut saddle between the peaks winds the road — a good road now — over which wagons and automobiles are continually passing. Halfway up the eastern incline the highway passes a big spring. The water gushes out from a cave in the mountain

side and leaps down the rugged slope. The supply is ample for the town of Cumberland Gap below. We can picture Daniel Boone drinking at this spring one day, and Tecumseh's mother the next. The spot must have been a welcome resting-place for all the weary emigrants who passed that way.

At many points along the highway, as one ascends the slope, traces of an older road may be discerned. It was the older road, no doubt, that Boone and others followed in pioneer days.

At the summit of the gap, where the road crosses the divide into Kentucky, stands a monument to Daniel Boone. It is massive and four-square. It was erected by the patriotic societies of four states: Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, and Tennessee. Many states honor Boone, because the ancestors of thousands who now live in the prosperous and cultured West once followed his lead on the Wilderness Road.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. After the Revolution people from Virginia and other old states began to move west in large numbers and join in building up new states.
2. Virginia has three great natural highways to the west: One along the Potomac River, one along the Kanawha River, and a third through Cumberland Gap.
3. Of these three, the one through Cumberland Gap is perhaps the most celebrated.

4. So far as we know, Dr. Thomas Walker was the first Virginian to go through Cumberland Gap.

5. The most famous explorer and pioneer associated with Cumberland Gap was Daniel Boone.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Allen: North Carolina History Stories; Book III, pages 15-22.

Chandler and Chitwood: Makers of American History; pages 121-128.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Bruce: Daniel Boone and the Wilderness Road; pages 101-111; 281-300.

Sample: American History and Its Geographic Conditions; pages 54-74.

Summers: History of Southwest Virginia; pages 48-51.

Thwaites: Daniel Boone; pages 13-34.

SUGGESTIONS. — 1. In connection with this chapter sketch a large outline map on the blackboard. Locate each of the famous gateways in red. Blue chalk may be used for the rivers.

2. Particular pupils might impersonate Dr. Walker, Andrew Lewis, Washington, Braddock, Boone, and the Indian maid who was later the mother of Tecumseh.

3. The two beautiful songs, "From the Land of the Sky-Blue Water" and "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," could be appropriately introduced in connection. The former is said to be an Indian song. If the latter is used be sure to point out the fact that the trail of the "Lonesome Pine" is not in the "Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia." Both songs may be had on phonograph records.

CHAPTER XXIX

RUMSEY AND McCORMICK

IN the preceding chapter we have seen how the people of Virginia and other states began to go west more than a hundred years ago and build up new states along the Ohio and other great rivers. The giant gateways that nature had cut in the mountains enabled them to pass through. But nature did not do everything for them that was necessary. The genius and patience of man had to do their part also; and before long two Virginians did two things that helped the people of the West mightily. One made a steamboat; the other made a machine to cut wheat.

By means of steamboats the settlers could carry their goods up the rivers as well as down. By means of the reaper they were able to take care of larger and larger wheat crops. Both of these inventions, therefore, aided tremendously in the growth of the country.

In 1807 Robert Fulton began to run a steamboat on the Hudson River. In 1811 Nicholas Roosevelt began to run one on the Ohio. But in 1787, just twenty years before Fulton's success, James

Rumsey built a steamboat at Shepherdstown, Virginia, and ran it there on the Potomac River. During several years prior to 1787 Rumsey had been experimenting with steamboats at or near Shepherdstown.

James Rumsey was a native of Maryland and had been a soldier in the Revolution. About the close of the war he located at Shepherdstown. There, under the high wooded banks of the Potomac, hidden by the trees, he built a little shop and began to experiment with a small steam engine and a boat. In December, 1787, he gave a demonstration of his steamboat before a large crowd of people. General Horatio Gates and other prominent citizens of the neighborhood were present.



RUMSEY MONUMENT AT SHEPHERDSTOWN,
WEST VIRGINIA

The demonstration was given at Horseshoe Bend, only a short distance above the place where the Norfolk and Western Railway now crosses the river. On the boat were Rumsey, Charles Morrow, and five or six ladies. It ran up and down the river at a rate of about four miles an hour.

It was a notable success. Rumsey soon went to Philadelphia, where the Rumsey Society was formed, with Benjamin Franklin at its head, to raise funds for making the invention better. From Philadelphia Rumsey went to England. He built a steamboat at London and was just ready to run it there on the Thames River when debt and worry killed him. His body lies in St. Margaret's Chapel, not far from Westminster Abbey.

At Shepherdstown the patriotic citizens have lately erected a splendid monument to Rumsey. It towers above the town from the high river bluff. Every afternoon, when the sun is shining, its long shadow falls out across the waters where the little steamboat puffed away that morning in December, 1787. A path that runs along the bank at Horseshoe Bend is still called Rumsey's Walk.

From Rumsey the making of steamboats passed on to Fulton and others. In 1811, as we have seen, a steamboat was running on the Ohio

River. In 1817 one appeared on the Great Lakes. In a few years more their paddle-wheels were churning the waters of lakes and rivers everywhere.

Cyrus McCormick, the inventor of the reaper,

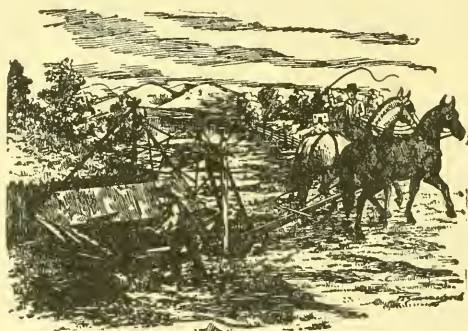


A GRAIN CRADLE. CUTTING WHEAT WITH IT WAS FASTER THAN WITH THE SICKLE

was born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, in 1809. His boyhood home, Walnut Grove, is near Raphine, on the line between the counties of Rockbridge and Augusta.

McCormick as a boy had the notion that he

could make a reaper. Often in his father's blacksmith shop he could be found working away on bars and bolts and wheels. At last, in 1831, he turned out a machine that really cut wheat. We say "At last"; but we say it only to remind ourselves that he succeeded after many failures. But it was worth a good many failures and dis-



MCCORMICK'S FIRST REAPER. IT WAS CLUMSY ENOUGH, BUT IT WAS A GREAT IMPROVEMENT OVER THE SICKLE AND THE CRADLE

appointments for a young fellow of twenty-two to make a reaper.

And it was not the last by any means. He made others and he made better ones. In 1844 McCormick was shipping reapers West on wagons, canal boats, and steamboats. In 1846 he started a factory in Chicago. In 1851 his machine won a prize in England, and in 1867 another in France. It was not many years till McCormick's reapers were known around the world.

Mr. McCormick and his descendants became very wealthy, and they were thoughtful enough to use their money wisely. Much of it they sent back to old Virginia, to endow great schools for the education of young people. Thus, and in many ways, the boats that plow the rivers and the machines that reap the fields add not only to the world's wealth but also to the treasures of the human spirit.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Nature opened gates in the mountains for the settlers to pass through on their way to the West, but man had to make boats to go up the rivers and machines to reap the fields.

2. James Rumsey made a successful steamboat at Shepherdstown, Virginia, in 1787.

3. Robert Fulton and others, who later made better steamboats, owed much to Rumsey.

4. Cyrus McCormick made a successful reaper in Rockbridge County, Virginia, in 1831.

5. In a few years McCormick's reapers were being used in many states and countries.

6. The steamboat and the reaper aided the growth of our country tremendously.

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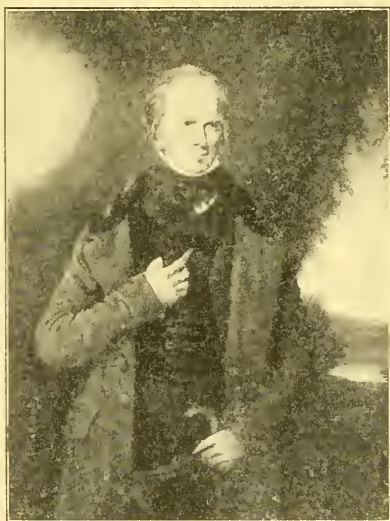
Washington and Lee University: The Southern Collegian; March, 1909.

NOTE. — For a graphic account of the difficulties of boating on the big rivers before the use of steamboats see pages 84-90 of J. E. Kirkpatrick's "Timothy Flint," published in 1911 by the Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

CHAPTER XXX

“THE MILL BOY OF THE SLASHES”

UNDER a canopy not far from the state capitol in Richmond stands a marble statue. This statue represents a tall, rather slender man, whose face was perhaps not handsome but which was capable of wonderful expression and whose eyes were like kindling stars.



HENRY CLAY, A GREAT MAN WITH TWO
OR THREE NICKNAMES

That man was one of Virginia's greatest sons. In his earlier life, after he had become famous, he was frequently called "The Mill Boy of the Slashes." In his later life he was often termed "The Great Peacemaker." His real name was Henry Clay.

Henry Clay was born not far from Richmond, in old Hanover County — the county in which

Patrick Henry was born and in which he first won fame. The old courthouse in which Henry argued against the parsons and the king in 1763 still remains. Clay was born during the Revolution—in 1777. In that year Patrick Henry was forty-one years of age and was governor of Virginia.

Clay's old home was in a district known as "The Slashes," and frequently he went on horseback to mill, carrying the wheat or the corn in a bag slung across the horse, and returning with flour or meal carried in the same manner. Hence he was afterwards nicknamed "The Mill Boy of the Slashes."

At fourteen Clay got a job in a Richmond store. The next year he was made assistant to the clerk of one of the state courts. All the time, in every spare moment, the boy was reading and studying. And he was so careful and exact in his writing that the chief judge of the court often employed him in the copying of papers and in the preparation of addresses.

This judge was the famous George Wythe, the man with whom Thomas Jefferson and John Marshall had studied law. No wonder, then, that Clay too studied law. As examples he had before him many great men, and as a friend and guide he had Chancellor Wythe himself.

In 1797, when Clay was between twenty and

twenty-one, he was given his license as a lawyer. The same year he moved to Kentucky. There, in the Blue Grass region, near the town of Lexington, he made his home till his death in 1852. But he was still a son of Virginia and he was always a friend and a servant of the whole country.

For more than fifty years Clay was active in public life. In the legislature of Kentucky, in the Congress of the United States at Washington, in the President's cabinet, he was always a leader who inspired great deeds, always a statesman of practical wisdom, always a personal friend of rare grace and charm. Four times he was a candidate for the Presidency, and although he was never made President his place in American history is honored and secure.

He saw the formation of the Union, the settlement of the West, and the incoming of one new state after another until the stars upon the flag had increased from thirteen to thirty-one. He knew Patrick Henry and John Marshall, George Mason and George Wythe, Calhoun of the South and Webster of the North, Washington and Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, and eight or nine more of the early Presidents. He was prominent in Congress during the War of 1812. In 1823, when the Monroe Doctrine was first proclaimed, Clay was already famous. He was a boy of ten when Rumsey proved his steamboat at Shepherds-

town and a man of fifty when our first railroads were built. For many years he rode on stage coaches and perhaps canal boats, but he lived long enough to see railroads in Kentucky and in twenty other states.

He heard the news about McCormick's first reaper, and he may have stopped to see the young



A RAILROAD TRAIN OF 1830

inventor on one of his trips through the Valley of Virginia, as he traveled to Washington or back from Washington to Kentucky. At any rate, during the twenty years from 1831 to 1851 he saw how wonderfully the reaper was aiding the farmers of our land. He also remembered the invention of the cotton gin, the telegraph, and the sewing machine. Until he was nearly sixty years old he never saw a match, but then he saw the

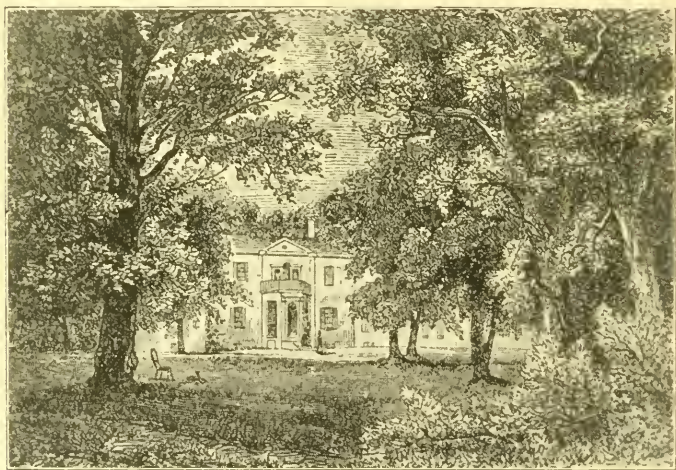
little magic sticks coming into use, displacing flint and steel and fire-glasses.

He heard the “Star-Spangled Banner” sung not long after it was written. He probably saw Lafayette on his last visit to the United States in 1824. About 1840 he may have read in a newspaper how ships were crossing the Atlantic Ocean by means of steam power alone; how improved threshing machines were being used in many of our wheat fields; and how Chicago had grown from a village to a city in ten years. In 1846 and 1847 he must have been much concerned over the war that the United States was having with Mexico, and in 1848 he heard the thrilling news of the discovery of gold in California. Two years later he helped to pass through Congress the famous bill by which California was made a state.

No history of Virginia could be complete without the story of Henry Clay, for he was a great Virginian and a great American. We introduce him at this point for four special reasons. First, in going from Virginia to Kentucky in his early life (probably by way of Cumberland Gap and the Wilderness Road) he gives an example of that great westward movement of our people which we have been studying. Second, his lifetime, following the Revolution, covered the fifty or sixty years in which our new nation found its great strength through a marvelously rapid growth.

Third, Clay was a leading figure in many of the great achievements that mark our state and national history from 1800 to 1850. Fourth, in the great differences that began to distress our country during this period of growth, Clay was the Great Peace-Maker.

The men who believed that the federal government ought to be strengthened continually at the



ASHLAND, THE HOME OF HENRY CLAY

expense of state rights argued sharply in Congress with those who were anxious to preserve state rights at any cost. Thus there were differences in Congress. The factory-owners of the North and East, who had manufactured goods to sell, wanted a protective tariff — a tax on goods

brought in from other countries. The farmers of the South and West did not want a protective tariff, because they had manufactured goods to buy. Thus there were differences between the farmers and the factory men. Many people of the North and East wanted to abolish negro slavery, because they had ceased to find it profitable. Many planters and slave-dealers in the South wanted to keep up slavery, because they still thought that it was profitable. Thus there were geographical differences — differences between different sections of the country, North and South.

Clay worked hard, time and time again, to adjust these differences. He did not succeed in any lasting way; but if it had not been for him the terrible war that finally resulted from those differences would probably have come much sooner than it did.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Henry Clay was born in Virginia. During most of his life his home was in Kentucky. Most of his work as a statesman was done at Washington.

2. Within Clay's lifetime, especially from 1800 to 1850, our country grew rapidly. New states were added to the Union, roads, railroads, and steamboats were built, and new inventions were made.

3. While the country was growing, great differences were also growing up among the people.

4. Those differences of opinion led to quarrels and finally to war, though Clay and other great men worked for peace.
5. For thirty years or more Clay was the Great Peace-Maker.

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CHAPTER XXXI

THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

IN 1809, as we learned in Chapter XXVI, Thomas Jefferson retired from the Presidency and returned to his home on the little mountain in Albemarle County, Virginia. This little mountain (Monticello) is about three miles east of the city of Charlottesville. Jefferson was born near the foot of Monticello. So were George Rogers Clark and Meriwether Lewis.

When Jefferson was still a young man, only about twenty-eight years old, he built a fine brick house on the top of the little mountain. The house is still standing there and may be seen from the valleys below when the day is clear and the trees are bare of leaves. The house itself is sometimes referred to as Monticello.

All his long life Jefferson was a builder. About 1771 he built Monticello. In 1776, by writing the Declaration of Independence, he helped to build the United States. At the same time, and through many years thereafter, he aided actively in building a good government for Virginia. In 1803, by the purchase of the Louisiana territory,

he built up a vast domain for our nation in the West.

And in his old age Mr. Jefferson built the University of Virginia.

He thought of our schools as the real foundation of the state. He believed that good government depends upon good citizenship; and he did not believe that boys and girls can grow up to be the best citizens unless they have good schools and good teachers.

And as we study the history of Virginia we cannot help seeing how important our schools have been in the life of the state. The small schools with only one room and one teacher each, scattered among the valleys and the hills; the high schools, academies, and colleges, in the villages, towns, and cities; and the universities, few but great, all have performed their tasks of service and deserve their crowns of honor.

In Chapter X we outlined the story of William and Mary College. In other connections we shall learn something of Washington and Lee University, Virginia Military Institute, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, the state normal schools, and other famous institutions; but in this chapter we shall devote ourselves especially to the University of Virginia.

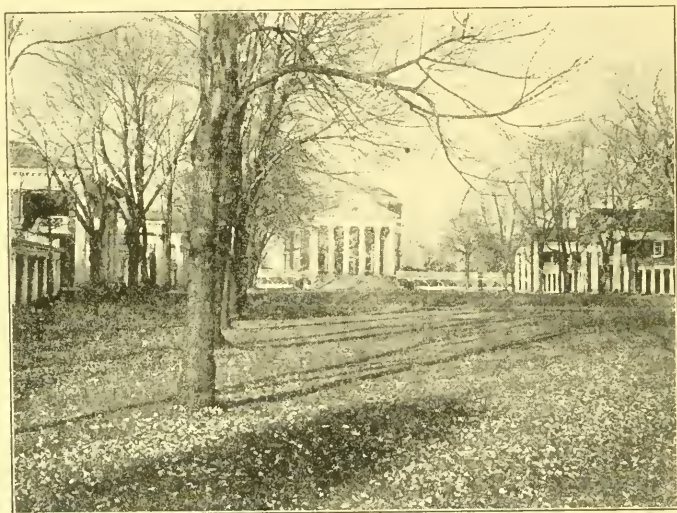
It was 1819, ten years after Mr. Jefferson came back to Monticello, before he got a bill through

the legislature of Virginia establishing the university; and it was 1825 before the school was opened to students. It took long years of thinking and working to get the necessary laws. Then it took half a dozen more years of thinking and working to get the necessary buildings. But Mr. Jefferson was a thinker and a worker, even to the end. When the university at last was opened he was almost eighty-two, but he lived another year — long enough, we believe, to find great joy in his achievement.

The university is situated on a hill above the town. The hill slopes toward the east, toward the town, toward Monticello. From Monticello one may see the town and the university beyond it. Mr. Jefferson, it is said, would often sit at home and watch the building operations through a telescope. Certain it is that he would frequently mount his horse and ride over through Charlottesville to the very spot where the broken ground showed red and the work was going on. He had drawn the plans for the grounds and for the buildings—he was careful to see that his plans were carried out. He also outlined the courses of study which were followed for many years. Even to-day at the university, after a century has passed, the spirit of Mr. Jefferson seems still to linger, whispering of truth and beauty.

The history of the University of Virginia can

never be written in full. Its influence has extended so widely, through so many thousands of its sons, that no man can trace or compass it; and if it could be done for to-day or for yesterday, the story would be changed to-morrow.



THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA. THE CENTRAL BUILDING WITH THE ROTUNDA
IS THE LIBRARY

One of the first students at the university was Edgar Allan Poe, that strange, sad genius who wrote "The Raven" and "Annabel Lee." Another young poet who came a few years later was John R. Thompson, the author of "Music in Camp" and "The Battle Rainbow." Another early student was Elisha Kent Kane, who soon

became famous as an Arctic explorer. Walter Reed came later still, graduated in medicine, and then went out to lead in the splendid winning fight against yellow fever. He is typical of those other heroic doctors from Virginia who have given their lives for the health of the world. A few years ago came Woodrow Wilson, whom the world now knows. He is typical of those upright scholars and statesmen who have devoted their talents and their courage to justice and humanity.

And yesterday, so to speak, came James McConnell. A statue to his memory now adorns the campus. First he wrote a book, "Flying for France"; and then shortly he proved that dying for France is a still finer thing when France means right and honor. "With death's shadow on his forehead and life's wonder in his eyes" he is typical of all those young men who, in 1861, in 1917, and at other times, went out from Virginia when duty stirred their souls and pointed toward the fixed stars.

The University of Virginia is the head of the public school system of the state. It is conducted under state authority and is supported mainly by state funds, though many splendid gifts have come from alumni and other friends. Within recent years, especially, it has been put into helpful touch with all the public high schools of

the state, and its department of education is sending out each year a number of trained teachers.

In founding the university and in operating it the first year or so Mr. Jefferson was aided in many ways by James Madison and James Monroe, both of whom lived near Charlottesville. In the old minute book, in which was written down from time to time what the Board of Visitors (trustees) did, may be seen to-day the signatures of those three great men — Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe. That old book is one of the university's treasures.

There are at the university many things that are highly prized, but the one thing that is doubtless cherished most of all is the honor system. Under the rules of this system the students themselves see to it that every man, as far as possible, is fair and square on examinations and stands for just and upright conduct generally. Many schools to-day embody the honor system, but the University of Virginia was a pioneer in it. The university was one of the first great schools to adopt the honor system and has ever been one of the foremost in maintaining it.

If there is one thing that the university prizes more than the honor system of the student it is the honor spirit of the man.

Mr. Jefferson perhaps did nothing in his life that meant more to him than did the founding of

the university. When he died, July 4, 1826, some one found a paper on which he had written the very words that he wanted on his tombstone. They were these :

Here was buried
Thomas Jefferson
Author of the Declaration of American Independence
of the Statute of Virginia for religious freedom
& Father of the University of Virginia

By these things most he wished to be remembered. And so, when the Sage of Monticello was buried, halfway down the little mountain, the few simple words he had written, with the dates of his birth and death, were cut upon the stone. There they may be seen to-day. The visitor reads them and then turns his gaze westward toward the hill of the Sage's dreams, where the white arcades of the famous school gleam faintly through the trees.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Thomas Jefferson devoted the last ten or fifteen years of his life to education — particularly to founding the University of Virginia.
2. In this splendid work he was aided by Madison, Monroe, and other great Virginians.
3. The university was chartered in 1819 and first opened to students in 1825.
4. It is the head of the public school system of Virginia.

5. The honor system and the honor spirit have been maintained by the university students for many years.

6. Jefferson regarded the founding of the university as one of the greatest things he ever did.

7. He believed that good government depends on good citizenship, and that our people cannot be the best citizens without good schools and good teachers.

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CHAPTER XXXII

TURNPIKES AND STAGE COACHES

IN those days of rapid growth from 1800 to 1850 and 1860 roads were of tremendous importance, and many were built within that time. After 1807 steamboats were running on many of the rivers. Canals were dug along some of the streams where steamboats could not run. Railroads were constructed here and there after 1830; but all the time, nearly everywhere, wagon roads were needed. For canal boats, steamboats, and railway trains cannot run across hills and mountains. And even in the valleys people had to use wagons for a long time before boats and trains appeared. Even to-day our ordinary wagon roads are very necessary.

At first roads were merely widened paths through the forests and across the plains. In many places they followed the trails of the Indians and the buffaloes. Often they were full of stumps and mud holes. After a while, when the country became more thickly settled and the farmers had a little more time for improving roads, they began to dig out the stumps and to fill up the holes.

Then sometimes they would try to fix the surface of the road so that it would not get muddy in the rainy seasons.

One of the ways they did this was by plating the road with planks or logs. They would cut thousands of heavy slabs or small logs, each one of just the right length to reach across the road. Then these slabs or logs were laid crosswise on the road, one close against the other, often for miles and miles. Timber was so plentiful in those days that the logs could frequently be cut right beside the road.

Such a road was called a plank road or a corduroy road. It was somewhat rough and kept a wagon bumping and jolting all the time, very much like a city street that is paved with cobblestones, but it was very much better than a dirt road full of stumps and mud holes. Traces of those wood-plated roads may still be found in many parts of eastern Virginia. For example, at the Germanna ford of the Rapidan River we find the Culpeper Plank Road crossing from Culpeper County into Orange; and just outside the city of Petersburg, going past Blandford Church and the Crater, one may follow the Jerusalem Plank Road.

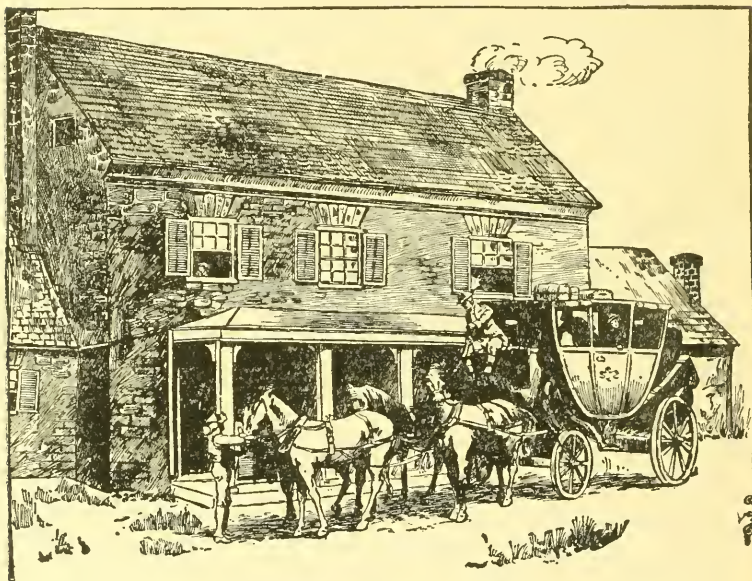
A better kind of road was made by plating the surface of the track with gravel or finely broken stones. Roads of this kind, known as macadam roads,

are still popular. In the western parts of the state, especially, where stones are plentiful, many rock-plated roads were built prior to 1850. For example, between 1830 and 1840 the famous Valley Turnpike, leading from Winchester to Harrisonburg and Staunton, was constructed. It follows in many places, we are told, the old trail of the Indians and the buffaloes — the same trail that was followed by the Boones, the Lincolns, the Bryans, the Lewises, and other pioneers in going up and down the valley. Henry Clay traveled over this road on his journeys back and forth between his Kentucky home and Washington City. Miss Mary Johnston in her splendid book, "The Long Roll," gives a fine description of this road as it was during the Civil War and of the way in which the soldiers regarded it on their long marches, following Stonewall Jackson and other leaders.

Another well-known road of this sort led from Harrisonburg eastward across the Blue Ridge at Swift Run Gap, past Stanardsville and Gordonsville, to Richmond. This road was macadamized at the western end, for twenty miles or more, but at the eastern end it may have been a plank road.

On many of those old roads in the times of which we speak stage coaches ran regularly for the accommodation of travelers. If tolls were collected at certain places, say every five miles along

the way, for the purpose of getting money to keep the road in repair, the road was called a turnpike. Turnpikes and stage coaches were familiar and necessary factors in the life of our people for many years.



STAGE COACH AND TAVERN

The stages ran on definite schedules, day and night. At certain places along the road fresh horses were ready, and as soon as they were hitched up in place of the tired ones the driver would mount his high seat, take up the lines, crack his long whip, and off the heavy stage would

go, rocking and rattling upon its way. Each stage was usually drawn by four horses. At the relay stations there were inns or taverns, often rude log houses with wide fireplaces, big dining rooms, and gangs of servants. As time went on the log taverns were replaced with structures of stone and brick. At these wayside inns teamsters and horseback riders, as well as stage-drivers and stage passengers, would stop for meals and lodging.

In many places it was customary for the stage-driver to give a signal as he approached a tavern or a village by tooting on a bugle or a long tin horn. The driver knew everybody along the way, carried messages and packages, and was generally depended upon to tell all the news from place to place.

Often the inside of the coach was too small to hold all the passengers. Then somebody had a chance to sit up on the high seat outside with the driver. If there were a few more persons to go they were perched on top of the stage, with the extra trunks and boxes. It was wonderful how many people and how many packages one of those old stages could carry. Inside was the chief place of comfort, to be sure; but the driver's seat, the box under his seat, the top of the coach, encircled with a low railing, and the "boot" that extended out from the rear, all seemed capacious enough for the proper persons and things.



NATURAL BRIDGE

Only a few years ago one of those old-time stage coaches was kept at the Natural Bridge as a rare curiosity. Once in a while it was brought out when a large party had to be met at the railway station. Then the young folks of the party had a chance to see what sort of vehicles their grandfathers and grandmothers traveled in in ante-bellum days.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. The period between 1800 and 1860 was a time of growth and building.
2. Steamboats, canals, and railroads all became important within that period.
3. But before that time and during all that time wagon roads were a necessity. So they are to-day.
4. Some of the better roads were called turnpikes, and on them stage coaches ran regularly.
5. Much of the travel before the Civil War depended on turnpikes and stage coaches.

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CHAPTER XXXIII

ANTE-BELLUM DAYS

IN Chapters XV and XVI we got a few glimpses of life in Virginia prior to 1775 — before the Revolutionary War. In this chapter we shall try to see something of conditions prior to 1861 — before the Civil War. The twenty-five or thirty years preceding 1861 are often referred to as “ante-bellum days.”

Life in Virginia “befo’ de wah” was rich, restful, and gay with varied charms, yet troubled now and then by shadows of the great differences and the rumblings of a coming storm. Boys and girls living now can hardly understand it, but perhaps we can enter into it best through the verses and the stories of those who knew it and who have written of it with a grace and charm that seem to come of other times and other lands.

We Virginians of to-day are fortunate in having the books of John Esten Cooke, Thomas Nelson Page, Armistead C. Gordon, Mrs. Sally Pleasants, and others to make us see and feel what Virginia was in the days of our fathers. They have left us rich legacies. We cherish the good, we

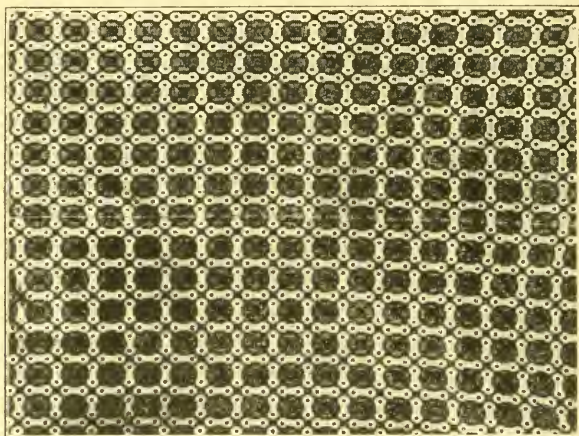
recognize the changes that war and time have wrought, and we rejoice in the courage that comes to us from them and stirs our hearts for our own Virginia — the Virginia of to-day and to-morrow.

In the chapter just preceding this one we learned that during ante-bellum days many Virginia roads were plated with macadam or with corduroy. But we must understand that "many" here does not mean a majority. Most of the roads in old Virginia were trails of dust in dry weather and troughs of mud in wet weather. Thus most of them remained till recent years. Thomas Nelson Page says, "I once asked an old soldier, who had been in Virginia all during the war, what had struck him most while in the South, and his instant reply was, 'Mud! Mud! Mud!'"

But the good people of Tuckahoe and Tidewater went to courts and to musters at the proper times and to church every Sunday in spite of long distances and in spite of mud or dust. In colonial days Virginians had been required by law to attend church. It was not so in ante-bellum days, but they went regularly nevertheless — from choice and habit. Sunday was generally a sacred day in old Virginia. From Mr. Page's home, in Hanover County, "Trinity" was four miles off and "Old Saint Martin's" ten miles, yet neither mud nor dust nor distance was allowed to bar the way. "When the roads became too bottomless

for the ordinary teams," he says, "a pair of mules were hitched on in front of the carriage horses, and we went 'just the same.' "

What Mr. Page says about bad roads and about the careful observance of Sunday might probably



HAND-MADE COVERLET. MANY SUCH WERE WOVEN IN ANTE-BELLUM DAYS
ON WOODEN LOOMS

have been said with equal truth of most parts of the state.

The people who lived west of the Blue Ridge often spoke of their neighbors east of the Ridge as Tuckahoes; while the latter retaliated in good spirit by dubbing the Valley folks and others west of the Ridge, Cohees. The Cohees had fewer slaves and servants than the Tuckahoes, and as a rule, perhaps, smaller farms and smaller houses;

but they had bigger barns and a larger number of different churches.

Let us see the reasons.

In eastern Virginia most of the people were of one stock — English. Hence most of them were connected with a church that was well known in England; for example, the Episcopal Church, the Baptist Church, or the Methodist Church. In western and southwestern Virginia the people were of various stocks — English, Scotch, German, Irish, etc. Accordingly, while there were Episcopal churches and Baptist churches and Methodist churches in the western and southwestern sections of the state, there were also many others: Lutheran, Presbyterian, Reformed, Mennonite, Dunker, United Brethren, etc.

In most of the cities and larger towns, both east and west, were congregations of Jews and Catholics. Quakers were found in a few localities.

The differences in the size and style of barns were also due largely to differences of race; partly to differences of climate and crops. The large barns of the Valley, two or three stories high, with the upper stories six or eight feet wider than the ground story, were built mainly by the German and Swiss farmers for the purpose of storing their crops of hay and wheat and for protecting their horses and cattle in winter. Many of the barns in eastern Virginia were used only for

storing tobacco. In the milder climate of Tuckahoe and Tidewater live stock did not so much need shelter; hence a simpler style of barn became the fashion there.



Courtesy of Mr. Clifton Johnson.

OLD STONE BRIDGE, BULL RUN BATTLEFIELD. SOME ANTE-BELLUM BRIDGES WERE BUILT LIKE THIS ONE OF STONE; OTHERS WERE MADE OF WOOD

Distances were so great, roads as a rule were so bad, and traveling therefore was so slow, that much of the time of the better classes of people was spent on the roads. But not to waste time

too much, various necessary tasks were sometimes put off till after the journey began. One lady, it is said, remembered vividly how, as a little girl going to visit her grandmother, she had been dressed in the carriage on the way. Whether her mother dressed her in the carriage to save time or only to keep the little girl's dress fresh and smooth till the arrival at grandma's, may be a question. A certain gentleman who wrote a bad hand explained it by saying that he, as a boy, had been given his writing lessons in the family carriage as it rocked and chucked along the country roads. At any rate, we may be certain that much of our grandparents' time was spent "going and coming," on horseback or in coach, carriage, or rockaway.

Ladies rode horseback a great deal in those days, and special outfits were provided for them. Nearly every lady had her own "side-saddle," which was usually supplied with a double girth. The reins of her bridle were perhaps made of special lightweight leather, soft to the touch but strong and durable. And she was certain to have a huge riding-skirt, so long that it almost swept the ground as her horse leaped forward. If she was daring enough she wore a dainty spur or carried a keen whip. If a lady had no horse of her own or was traveling only a short distance she often rode behind her father or her husband or her

brother on his horse. Most riding horses in those days were taught to carry double.

If traveling in stage coaches and other carriages in ante-bellum days was slow and tiresome, we can well imagine how long it took to drive cattle to market and to haul flour, bacon, tobacco, and other goods to the distant towns. At certain seasons of the year cattle in great droves went plodding along the roads, for hundreds of miles, from the mountains toward the sea. The men who made a business of buying cattle and sheep and driving them to market were called drovers. "Drovers" many people termed them. Each night, if possible, the drove was lodged in some farmer's pasture field, and perhaps fed with hay or grain. In the morning the gate was opened, the drove forced out, and the toilsome way resumed, till Baltimore or some other market town was reached.

Sometimes the drovers would hire men and boys along the route to help in driving. The writer's father, when a boy, got his first trip to Washington City by helping to take down a drove of cattle — a hundred and twenty miles. Then he probably used up the next four or five days in walking back home.

To lead the drove and keep it together a bell steer was sometimes led along the road in front. Now and then, if the steer was strong and tame, the driver would mount him and ride. When-

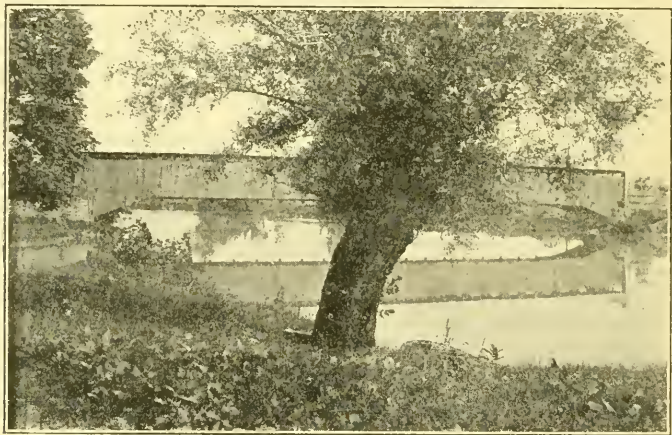
ever a drove passed through a town or a village all the children would come out to watch it, especially if some man or boy was mounted on the leading ox.

Wagoning was a big business in those days. This was hauling the farm products to market — to Alexandria, Fredericksburg, Lynchburg, Scottsville, Petersburg, Richmond (whatever the market was) — and hauling back, in the same slow way, the sugar, coffee, salt, cloth, and other things that were received in exchange. Wheat was usually ground into flour at the neighborhood mill and barreled before it was hauled to market. Meat was salted and smoked, and then, as well-cured bacon, packed on the big wagon for the jolting trip to the distant town.

Often the wagoners spent a week or more on a trip. They usually carried their own rations and sometimes horse-feed too. Each evening as dusk came on they would stop beside a stream or at some favorite spring and camp for the night. In fine weather it was a fine life, but when the winds blew cold and the storms beat down it was about as rough a life as could well be thought of. There was usually a canvas tent stretched over the wagon body, but in a hard storm that was a poor shelter. The horses were nearly always exposed to wind and weather.

People who lived on or near the rivers often built flatboats and on them floated their produce

down to market. Sometimes these boats were built so far up the rivers that the water was too shallow to float them. In such cases the boats were loaded and made ready. A week or more was spent in waiting. Then there would come a rain and the water would rise. Down the river



AN OLD WOODEN BRIDGE. A FEW SUCH STILL REMAIN IN VIRGINIA. THIS ONE WAS MORE THAN 200 FEET LONG, IN A SINGLE SPAN

the boats would go, on the flood — on the “tide.” When the market town was reached boat and all would be sold and the seller, with his money in his pocket or his store goods on a neighbor’s wagon, would walk back home.

The hospitality of colonial Virginia was still kept up in ante-bellum days. Kinsfolk and friends would come often to the “big house” of the planter

and stay for days. Often a visit was extended for a month or two, and sometimes for a year or more.

Mrs. Pleasants says :

“My grandmother would pack her five younger daughters into a coach, and with driver, postilions, and maids go merrily off to spend the winter with her sisters and married daughters in Lower Virginia. When summer came these visits were duly returned.”

She also tells of a young married couple who started on a wedding trip, visiting their friends, and who did not get back home for years, if ever.

It was not only the kinsman and the friend who were welcome at the “big house” — any traveler or wayfarer was always at liberty to ride in and stay for the day or the night : longer, if he so desired. The cabins and the quarters were full of servants ; the cribs and the bins were full of corn and wheat ; and the master’s heart was full of welcome and kindness for all who were his guests.

In the kitchens and in the cupboards also were abundance and variety. Mrs. Pleasants gives us an idea of how plentiful were good things to eat by quoting from a cook book called the “Virginia Housewife.” She says that the recipes therein frequently began in this wise : “Take a quart of the richest cream” ; or, “Break into a clean dish two dozen perfectly fresh eggs.”

Evidently lack of supplies and high cost of living were unknown in the average old Virginia home. Of course, many families were poor, but most of them lived in the open country or on the outskirts of a village where a garden, an orchard, a potato patch, and pasture for a cow were easily at hand.

Big libraries were not common, but every home of the better class had at least a few books, and those of good character. Newspapers were few, but those few were carefully read. At the church on Sundays, at the county court on Mondays, and at the "field of Mars" on muster days the men of old Virginia talked. They were fine talkers and they discussed with thoroughness the current problems of government, business, education, and religion. Some of them had studied at Princeton, Harvard, or Yale; others at William and Mary, the University of Virginia, or some other Virginia college. The majority had not gone beyond the master of the neighborhood school, but he occasionally was a very good scholar. Public schools were maintained in each county for the poor, though they were charily attended, even by the poor.

At a regular time each month or each quarter the men of military age (usually those from 18 to 45) assembled under their captains to drill. Once a year came the general muster for the whole

county — the “big muster.” Then the negroes and the small boys were in their glory. For them it was equal to circus day. Sellers of whisky, beer, and ginger cakes took the place of those who now dispense whips, fans, and toy balloons.

Training of officers began several days ahead. The colonel and the captains and the lieutenants all were there. Then on the appointed day the rank and file came in from far and near. Men of all sorts and sizes, some in tow-linen pants and shirts, often without coat or vest, might be seen. Some had on wool hats, others hats of straw. Now and then one wore a bright red sash or had his hat plumed gayly with a feather. Some wore yellow coats trimmed with black, others coats of green flannel trimmed with white or silver. Instead of guns some carried sticks, cornstalks, or even umbrellas.

Doubtless the better trained companies of the towns and cities were well armed and well dressed in uniforms, but in the rural districts — and most of old Virginia was rural — not even the captains were always uniformed. The Colonel, the chief officer of the county militia, always or nearly always had on a showy uniform at musters and rode a fine horse. Stirring music was made on fife and drum.

The uniforms, such as they were, had in many cases been used in the War of 1812 or in the war

with Mexico ; and the men — the men soon proved themselves again under Johnston and Lee, under Jackson, Stuart, and A. P. Hill.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. By “ante-bellum days” we mean the twenty-five or thirty years preceding the Civil War.

2. Those days were full of ease and plenty for the well-to-do, while hospitality was found everywhere, among rich and poor.

3. Most of the roads were still in bad condition ; therefore travel on them was slow and difficult.

4. The drovers and the wagoners in those days were almost as important as the stage-drivers.

5. Along the rivers where there were no steamboats or canal boats men often went to market in flatboats.

6. Muster days, court days, and Sundays all meant much in old Virginia.

7. The people were fond of pleasure and sports, but most of them kept the Sabbath holy.

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Wayland : History of Rockingham County ; pages 418-423.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Hall : Half-Hours in Southern History ; pages 105-126.

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Page and Gordon : Befo' de War.

PART V—VIRGINIA AND THE CIVIL WAR

CHAPTER XXXIV

JOHN BROWN'S RAID

JOHN BROWN's raid, which took place at Harper's Ferry in 1859, did much to make the North and the South angry over their differences, and therefore it helped to bring on the Civil War. In this war, which began in 1861 and lasted till 1865, Virginia and the other Southern states fought on one side while the states of the North fought on the other side. Thus we see why it is often termed the War Between the States.

It is also spoken of by many as the War for the Union, and so it was; for the chief concern of the President and the Congress at Washington was to preserve the Union. Virginia had helped to build the Union, so Virginia was also concerned about preserving it, and she tried to withdraw from it only because she saw no other honorable course. As we go on in our study and as we grow older we shall see these things more clearly. Just now we

shall see how John Brown began playing with fire, so to speak, when powder was near.

By 1859 a number of things had happened to make the people, North and South, think of their differences — the differences we have outlined in Chapter XXX. Then, in October of that year,



HARPER'S FERRY. THE POTOMAC COMES DOWN FROM THE LEFT. THE SHENANDOAH COMES DOWN FROM THE RIGHT AND JOINS THE POTOMAC

came John Brown's raid. Brown had already attracted a good deal of notice by his violent conduct in Kansas and elsewhere, but nobody except a few people in the North knew his plans at Harper's Ferry until he tried to seize that place.

His plan was to take the town, arm the negro slaves, and thus get control of the country. His

object was to set the slaves free, even though he had to kill many of the white people in doing so. He tried to start his movement at Harper's Ferry because the United States government had a rifle factory there and he wanted the rifles and other supplies stored there for his army.

He and about twenty men went to Harper's Ferry one Sunday night, seized several government buildings, set guards at the river bridges, and took a few leading citizens prisoners. This was about as far as he got; for the negroes did not flock to his standard. On the other hand, Sheriff Avis (of Jefferson County) and local militia officers soon had force enough on hand to keep Brown and his men cooped up in the buildings they had seized. If there had been a better agreement between the sheriff's men and the militia, Brown and his party would soon have been taken; for many of the farmers of the community were crack shots and some of them had been in the war with Mexico. As it was, the firing back and forth went on during the day. A few men on each side were killed or wounded; but Brown and his main party still held out in a small brick building — the engine house.

Brown and his men used Sharp's rifles. They were all alike and made a report so different from the reports of the various guns on the other side that listeners could tell, all day long, as one

shot after another rang out, from which side it came.

Sometime Monday night a company of United States marines arrived from Washington. The next morning they battered down the door of the engine house and took Brown and his men prisoners. Over at Charles Town, the county-seat of Jefferson County, Brown and several others were tried, convicted, and hanged a few weeks later.

Brown's raid stirred up the South. The hanging of Brown stirred up the North. The people of the South did not know how soon other similar raids might occur elsewhere, for there was evidence to show that Brown had been encouraged and supported by some persons of influence in Massachusetts and other states. The people of the North, many of them, were disposed to look upon Brown as a martyr who had given his life to a great cause. The Abolition Party, which had been working for years to free the slaves, was much strengthened by the sympathy that Brown's death aroused.

Thus the great differences that had disturbed the country for years were made sharper. Only a few more sparks were needed to start a destructive flame.

This story of John Brown's raid has been presented at this point for two reasons: First, to

show how a little spark may kindle a great fire ; second, to introduce two sons of Virginia who soon became very famous.

Nobody knew who the leader of the Harper's Ferry raid was till the marines were lined up before the engine house. Then a young lieutenant of cavalry, who happened to be with them, went up to the door and demanded surrender. At the same time he recognized the leader as John Brown and called him by name. He had seen Brown a few years before in Kansas.

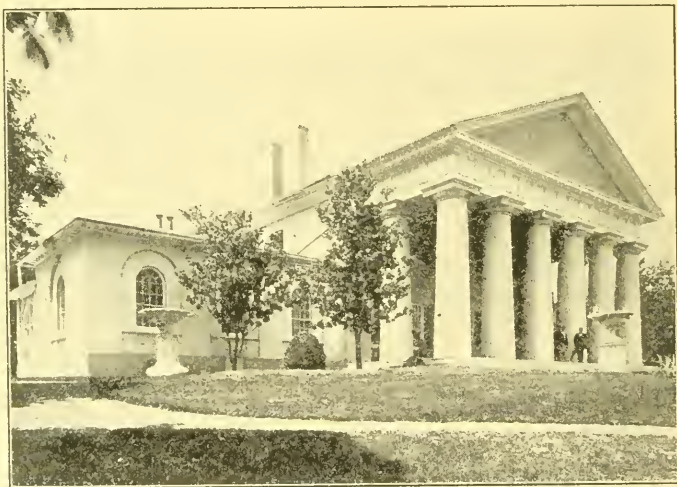
That young lieutenant was J. E. B. Stuart, who, during the war between the states, was General Stuart, a daring and skillful commander of Virginia cavalry. A native of Patrick County, Virginia, he was educated at Emory and Henry College and at the United States Military Academy, West Point, New York. He had seen hard service in the West against the Indians, and soon he won renown in the Civil War.

The officer who was in charge of the marines was Colonel Robert E. Lee, whom every boy and girl of Virginia knows as General Lee.

Lee was born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, the native county of Washington and Monroe. He was a son of General Henry Lee, "Light-Horse Harry," who is mentioned in Chapter XIX. As a boy, Robert Lee went to school in Alexandria. As a young man, he graduated from West Point.

Soon after graduation he married Mary Custis, whose home was beautiful Arlington, just across the Potomac from Washington.

As an engineer of the United States army, Lee did important work at various places in the country, notably at St. Louis and at Hampton



HOME OF ROBERT E. LEE AT ARLINGTON

Roads. In the war with Mexico he won marked distinction under General Winfield Scott, another son of Virginia. At the time of John Brown's raid he happened to be at home — at Arlington — and was sent up to Harper's Ferry where he captured John Brown on Tuesday morning, October 18.

Lee at this time was nearly fifty-three years

old and was generally regarded as one of the ablest officers in the United States. He and Stuart, with many others, soon were called upon to decide whether they would fight for the Union against Virginia or with Virginia against the Union. It was a hard choice to make, but from it there was no escape.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In 1859 John Brown, at Harper's Ferry, tried to invade Virginia by arming the slaves.
2. The negroes did not respond to his call. Brown was soon captured and hanged.
3. Many things had already made the people, North and South, angry over their differences; therefore Brown's raid was taken very seriously.
4. It aroused the South because it was known that many Abolitionists approved his methods.
5. The hanging of Brown aroused the North because many persons there regarded him as a martyr.

PUPIL'S READINGS

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Williamson: Life of Robert E. Lee; pages 9-42.
Williamson: Life of J. E. B. Stuart; pages 13-33.

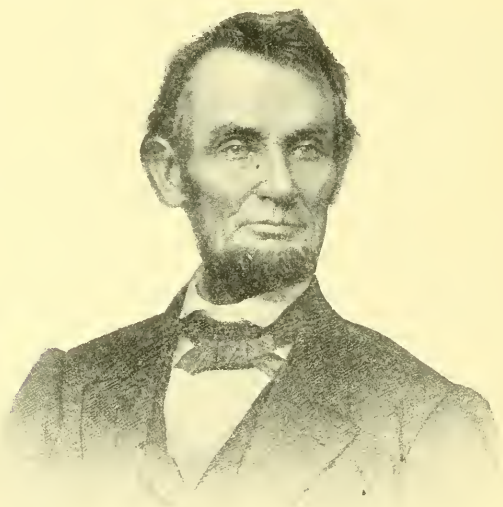
TEACHER'S READINGS

- Dickson: American History; pages 366-373.
Smithey: History of Virginia; pages 175-180.
Virginia State Department of Public Instruction: The Causes and Outbreak of the War between the States.

CHAPTER XXXV

LEE'S DEFENSE OF RICHMOND

IN the autumn of 1860 Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States. His



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

election was generally regarded as a triumph of those who opposed slavery and state rights. Accordingly, the defenders of slavery and state rights felt that they would thenceforth be allowed

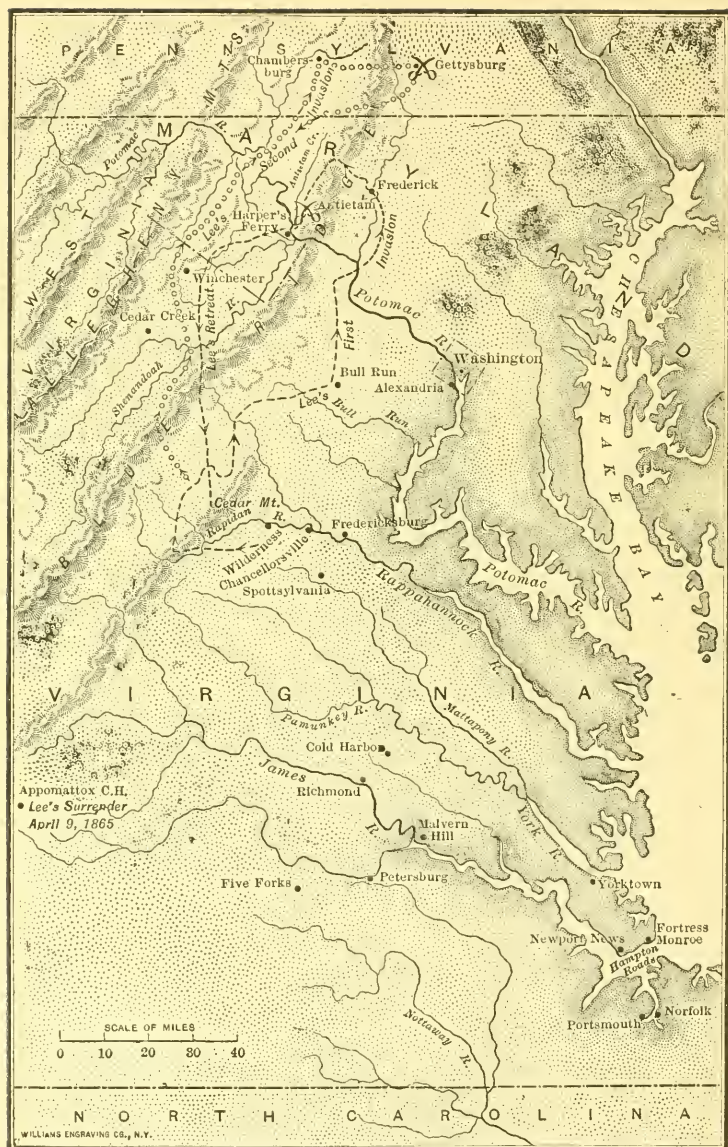
very little share in the government at Washington, and many of them said, "Let us withdraw and establish another government of our own."

Other people of the South put it this way: "The Constitution is being violated at Washington and the rights of our states are not being respected. Let us secede."

It was only a month or two till six or seven Southern states did secede. That is, they declared that they were no longer in the Union. Their representatives in Congress left Washington and went home. In February (1861) those states formed a union of their own, calling it "The Confederate States of America." They drew up a constitution and elected Jefferson Davis of Mississippi President. They took charge of the forts and arsenals within their borders.

Fort Sumter at Charleston, South Carolina, resisted and was bombarded. Then President Lincoln at once called on all the states that had not seceded to send troops to fight against those that had seceded — to compel them to remain in the federal union.

It was only then (April, 1861) that Virginia seceded. She had to take sides. Either she had to fight against the Southern states or she had to fight with them. She chose to fight with them, much as she loved the Union and much as she desired peace. Soon eleven states in all had



A MAP OF EASTERN VIRGINIA

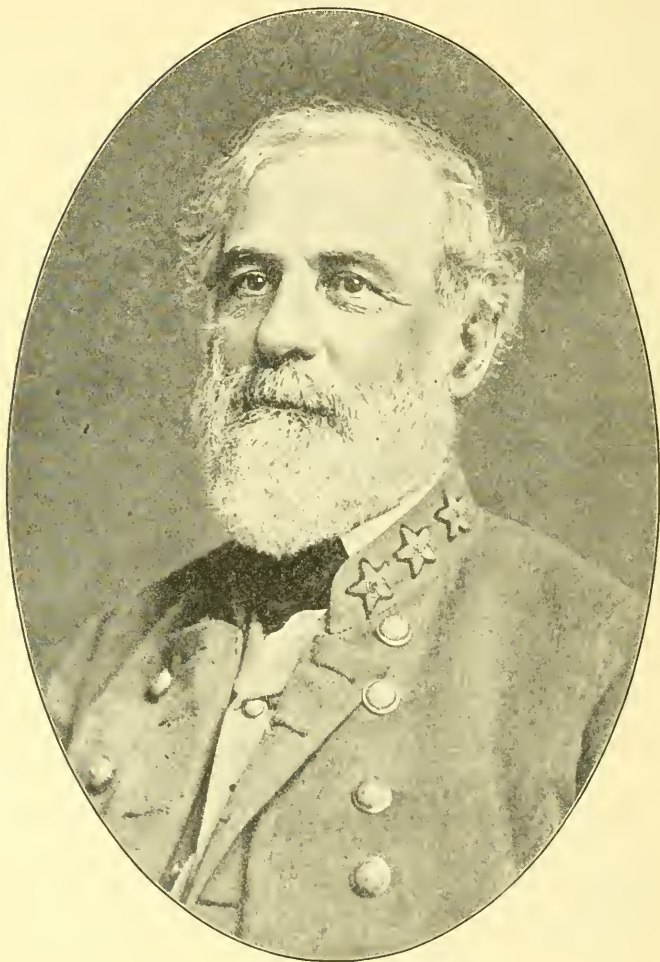
seceded and Richmond was made the Confederate capital.

Now we can readily see why Richmond had to be defended and why so many great battles were fought in Virginia.

From the very beginning of the war one of the chief aims of President Lincoln and his generals was to take Richmond. One army after another, during four long years, left Washington shouting, "On to Richmond!" But as one after another was driven back in defeat somebody wrote a song: "Richmond is a Hard Road to Travel."

The first great army in blue that started for Richmond got only as far as Manassas, in Prince William County. There, on July 21, 1861, it was defeated in one of the first notable battles of the war. The second great attempt was made in the spring and early summer of 1862. This campaign was led by General McClellan; and this time the boys in blue got near enough to the city of the seven hills to see the tops of the church spires and to hear the chiming of the bells. Then it was that Lee made his first famous defense of Richmond.

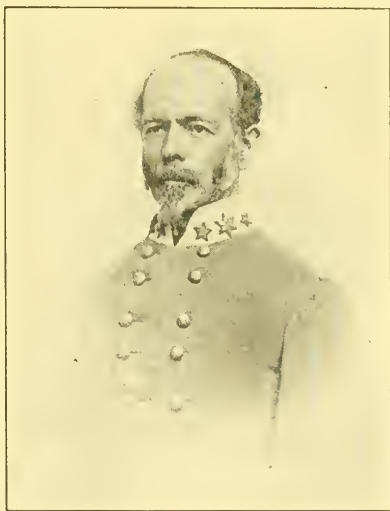
When Virginia decided to join the Confederacy, Lee decided to serve Virginia. This meant that he had to resign his commission in the United States army, where he had won high honor and rich opportunity. In all probability if he had



GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE

remained at Washington he would have been made chief general. This he doubtless knew, but he felt that his first duty was to Virginia, his native state, and to Virginia he gave his sword. So did Stuart, and so did a number of others who held commissions under the United States.

General McClellan, in the spring of 1862, came against Richmond from the southeast — from the lower part of Chesapeake Bay. Because his army moved up the neck of land between James River and York River, his advance upon Richmond is known as the Peninsular Campaign. The Confederate armies defending Richmond at this time were at first commanded by General Joseph E. Johnston, a Virginia soldier of great ability; but at the end of May Johnston was wounded. Lee then succeeded him, and from that day on till the end of the war Lee was the great chief of Virginia's armies, whether in stubborn defense or in brilliant attack.



GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON

McClellan's men fought their way slowly up the Peninsula and after a month or two were only four or five miles from Richmond on the east and north ; but then the tide began to turn. In some of the hardest fighting of the war the boys in gray pushed the blue waves back. From June 26 to July 2 — for seven days — the battles raged. From Mechanicsville and Gaines's Mill down to



GENERAL GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN

Malvern Hill and Harrison's Landing on the James the storm swept round and past, and Richmond breathed again. The Seven Days had saved the Seven Hills. But many who wore the gray and many who wore the blue waked not again when the bugles called.

McClellan went back, down James River, and the Peninsular Campaign was history.

Two incidents of this campaign deserve special mention.

In March, about the time McClellan was starting up the Peninsula, there was a famous naval battle in Hampton Roads between two ironclads, the Confederate *Virginia* and the Federal *Monitor*. Battleships plated with iron were new

in those days, but after the *Virginia* and the *Monitor* appeared it was not long till the world began to build ironclads.

In June, while the Federals were lying east of Richmond, Stuart and his cavalry rode clear around McClellan's army. This famous "round-up" took three or four days, but Stuart had much to show for it. He cut off McClellan's touch with his reserves, destroyed large stores of supplies, and secured information that was very valuable to General Lee.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Virginia turned away from the Union in 1861 only after she had been called upon to fight against her sister states.

2. Then Lee, Stuart, and a number of other United States officers resigned and came home to Virginia.

3. Richmond, which was soon made the Confederate capital, was advanced upon by one Federal army after another.

4. The first campaign against Richmond was broken up at Manassas in July, 1861.

5. The second great campaign against Richmond came up the Peninsula early in 1862. It was directed by McClellan.

6. Lee met McClellan at the very gates of Richmond and turned him back.

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Magill: First Book in Virginia History; pages 162-172.

Williamson: Life of Robert E. Lee; pages 45-50.

Williamson: Life of J. E. B. Stuart; pages 34-67.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 325-338.

Dodge: *Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War*; pages 49-68.

Gilman: *Robert E. Lee*; pages 86-118.

Munford: *Virginia's Attitude Toward Slavery and Secession*; pages 237-283.

White: *The First Iron-Clad Naval Engagement*; pages 1-17.

SUGGESTIONS. — A large map of Virginia, showing Manassas, the Peninsula, Richmond, etc., should be on the wall. If none is at hand outline one on the blackboard, using chalk of different colors.

The booklet by E. V. White, on the "First Iron-Clad Naval Engagement in the World," is finely illustrated and is of special interest. It was published in 1906 by J. S. Ogilvie Company, 57 Rose Street, New York.

CHAPTER XXXVI

JACKSON IN THE VALLEY

IN May and the early part of June, 1862, while Johnston and Lee were guarding Richmond against McClellan, one of the most remarkable campaigns of the war was taking place in the Shenandoah Valley. It was a masterpiece of military strategy, wrought out by that master of war, Stonewall Jackson.



GENERAL "STONEWALL" JACKSON

Thomas Jonathan Jackson was born at Clarksburg, Virginia (now West Virginia), in 1824. He was much younger than Lee and Johnston, but he was nine years older than Stuart. Like them all, he was a graduate of West Point ; and, like Lee and Johnston, he

had won distinction in the war with Mexico. In 1851 he was made a professor in Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington, the "West Point of the South." At Manassas, in July, 1861, he won his famous nickname, "Stonewall."

At Manassas, that bloody day, when some Confederate troops were falling back in disorder on the hill above the Henry House, General Bee of South Carolina shouted, "There is Jackson's brigade, standing like a stone wall! Rally behind the Virginians!"

From that day forth Jackson was "Stonewall Jackson" and his brigade was the "Stonewall Brigade."

All during the early spring of 1862 Jackson and his little army were in the Valley. In March they had a fierce battle at Kernstown, near Winchester, with a Federal force under General Shields. As time went on the Federal government became alarmed for fear Jackson might dodge suddenly out of the Valley and attack Washington City. To guard against this three or four Federal armies were sent toward the Valley to watch him.

Now this was just what Jackson and Lee wanted. If Jackson could keep fifty or sixty thousand boys in blue playing hide and seek around the Massanutten Mountain, it was very evident that those boys in blue could not help McClellan to capture Richmond. And McClellan was sorely

disappointed in not having their help, for he had counted on it.

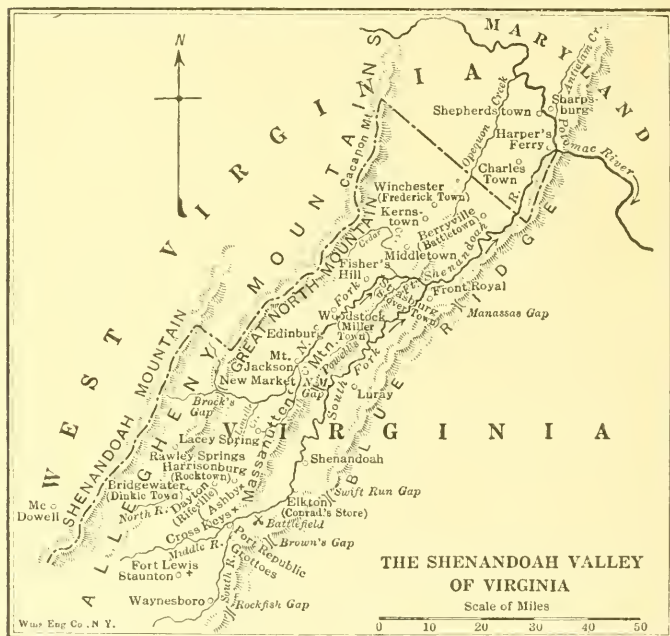
Jackson was an "artful dodger" — a "gay deceiver" — when it came to playing hide and seek with the boys in blue. Half the time they did not know where he was and the rest of the time he was where they did not want him to be.

During April Jackson was rather quiet, moving his army slowly up the Valley and reorganizing it. Then, about May 1, he started a new game. Four Federal armies were watching him — or trying to do so. One was in Highland County, one was in Shenandoah County, one was in Pendleton County, and the fourth one was east of the Blue Ridge, near Fredericksburg. Jackson was in Rockingham County, near Elkton (then Conrad's Store).

One day he began moving his troops eastward, across the Blue Ridge. If the Federals knew of it at all they doubtless said, "He is going to Richmond to help against McClellan." Jackson's own men supposed that they were bound for Richmond. They marched over the mountain and on to Mechum's River. There they boarded the train. But when the train started it went west instead of east. Up by Greenwood and Afton, through the long tunnel, and on past Waynesboro to Staunton it went. Jackson surprised the people of Staunton as much as any others.

From Staunton he hurried his men westward thirty-odd miles across the mountains to McDowell, and there on May 8, aided by General Edward Johnson, he defeated General Milroy.

That was victory Number One.



A few days after McDowell Jackson moved back into the Valley by way of Buckhorn Tavern and Mt. Solon. Down by Bridgewater and Harrisonburg he went. At New Market he crossed the Massanutten Mountain to Luray

and thence moved swiftly down to Front Royal. Out of Front Royal and Strasburg he drove General Banks pell-mell, down the Valley past Winchester and across the Potomac.

That was victory Number Two. Miss Mary Johnston gives a fine picture of it in "The Long Roll."

Coming back from the Potomac, Jackson had to hurry more than usual, for the other two Federal armies had at last found out where he was and they were coming in, one from the east, the other from the west, to cut him off at Front Royal and Strasburg. The army from the east (from Fredericksburg) got to Front Royal while Jackson was still in the lower part of the Valley; and the one from the west almost got to Strasburg ahead of him; but he brushed roughly past and went on up the Valley Turnpike, past Fisher's Hill, Woodstock, Mt. Jackson, and New Market, followed by both armies of the enemy. One of them, under General Frémont, was just behind him on the Pike; the other, under General Shields, was coming up on the east side of the Massanutten Mountain and the main branch of the Shenandoah River.

At Harrisonburg Jackson turned abruptly southeast. Frémont came too close and was sharply beaten back at Cross Keys on June 8.

That was victory Number Three.

Then Jackson rushed his troops across the river

at Port Republic, burned the bridge behind him to keep Frémont from following, met Shields as he came up on the other side and defeated him.

That was victory Number Four.

And the game lasted hardly forty days. It was over in time for Jackson actually to take his veterans to Richmond and join Lee there in driving McClellan back.

Jackson's men moved so rapidly in the Valley Campaign that they were called "foot cavalry." Coming back up the Valley from the Potomac, one regiment of the Stonewall Brigade marched forty-two miles without sleep. But, as a rule, Jackson let his men stop a few minutes every hour to rest. For five or ten minutes the whole column was halted and the men sat down or stretched out full length on the ground. Jackson liked to see them lie down flat. He said, "When a man lies down he rests all over." It was because he rested his men so often that they were able to march so far and so fast.

Somebody about this time made up a song called "Stonewall Jackson's Way." Here is the first stanza of it :

"Come, stack arms, men, pile on the rails,
Stir up the campfire bright ;
No matter if the canteen fails,
We'll make a roaring night.

Here Shenandoah brawls along,
There burly Blue Ridge echoes strong,
To swell the brigade's rousing song
Of Stonewall Jackson's way."

In spite of their hard marching and their hard fighting Jackson's men, like others who wore the gray and the blue, had their songs. Among the favorites in the camps of gray were "Dixie," "Bonnie Blue Flag," "Lorena," "Home, Sweet Home," "Old Folks at Home," and "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

We must not end this story of the Valley Campaign without paying a tribute to General Turner Ashby, Jackson's cavalry leader. Just as Stuart led Lee's cavalry and made it "eyes and ears" for Lee, so gallant Ashby of Fauquier led Jackson's cavalry and gathered information for Jackson. Not only so, but Ashby and his men closed the gaps in the mountains, burned bridges at the rivers, and fought off the enemy as he followed.

On the evening of June 6 (1862), just as the sun was sinking behind the Alleghanies, General Ashby was shot through the heart in a sharp fight near Harrisonburg. During the night and the next day his body was carried to Charlottesville and there buried. Later it was removed to Winchester, where it now rests under the massive granite block inscribed to "The Brothers Ashby."

Fifty years after the fight in which General

Ashby was killed the United Daughters of the Confederacy in Virginia held their annual convention at Harrisonburg. One of the things they did was to meet one evening on the battlefield and weave a wreath for Ashby; and in the company was one woman who, as a little girl, had followed his body to the cemetery at Charlottesville, fifty years before.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. While Johnston and Lee were defending Richmond against McClellan in the spring of 1862, Stonewall Jackson was playing hide and seek with four Federal armies west of the Blue Ridge.

2. By moving quickly he struck them separately and defeated them all.

3. The chief value was that he kept them from going to Richmond to aid McClellan.

4. At the end Jackson himself went to Richmond and aided Lee.

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Magill: *First Book in Virginia History*; pages 173-196.

Williamson: *Life of Thomas J. Jackson*; pages 138-173.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Latané: *History of the United States*; pages 368-375.

Riggs: *An American History*; pages 348-369.

Riley: *Our Republic*; pages 351-363.

CHAPTER XXXVII

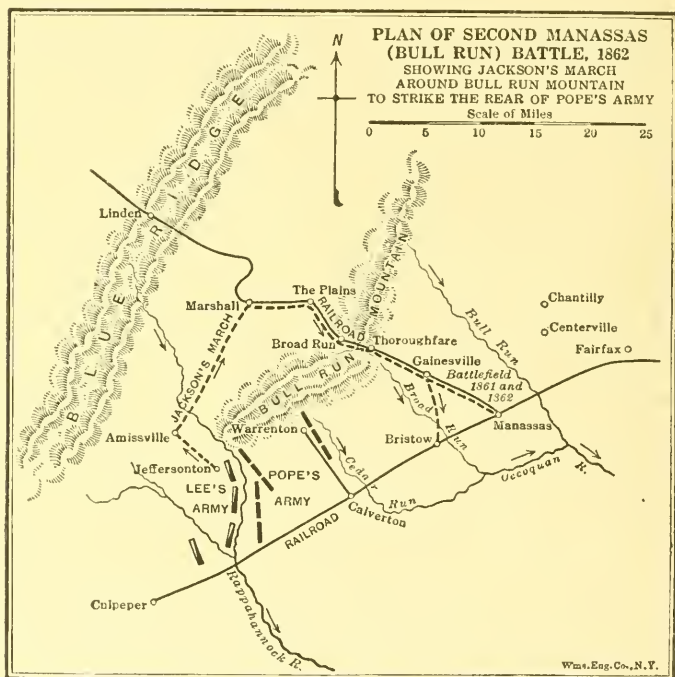
SECOND MANASSAS AND FREDERICKSBURG

WE have seen how Lee defended Richmond against McClellan in the early summer of 1862. By the latter part of August he was eighty miles north of Richmond facing another Federal army that was finding Richmond "a hard road to travel."

This army in blue was commanded by General John Pope. It lay for miles along the Rappahannock River on the side toward Warrenton and Manassas. On the opposite side, toward Culpeper, was Lee. And with him were "Old Jack," as Stonewall Jackson was called by his men, and "Jeb" Stuart and other Virginia generals. Across the Rappahannock the two armies watched each other.

Then Jackson started his old game of hide and seek. At least he did the hiding—there was not much seeking. Under Lee's orders Jackson led his men up the Rappahannock to Amissville in Rappahannock County. There he crossed the river into Fauquier County and marched down behind a long wooded ridge called Bull Run Moun-

tain. Slipping through the mountain at Broad Run he came out Thoroughfare Gap on the other side and moved down towards Manassas. Like a storm out of a clear sky he struck Pope's flank



and rear on the old battlefield around the Henry House, where he had fought the year before and won his name of Stonewall.

For two days the battle raged, but Pope could not stand against "Old Jack" and Lee. Back

toward Alexandria and Washington Pope's army was driven, and the second battle of Manassas was history. Another "On to Richmond!" had failed.

It was now Lee's turn to do some invading, so he crossed the Potomac River, going north. But owing to an unlucky accident, by which a copy of his plans was found by the enemy, he was soon overtaken. At Sharpsburg, Maryland, along Antietam Creek, he fought a terrible battle on the 17th of September. A day or two later he crossed the Potomac back into Virginia; and as winter came on he was found confronting another Federal army across the Rappahannock.

This time he was farther down the river, at Fredericksburg. On the opposite side rose the hills of Stafford County, and there the men in blue were watching. Some of them, no doubt, were camped on the very farm where George Washington grew up.

Lee's army, on its side, held Marye's Heights and other hills adjacent. On the campus of the State Normal School, now located there, one may still see trenches and cannon pits.

And on the 13th of December (1862) came the battle of Fredericksburg. Across the river, through the town, and up towards the hills where Lee's gray legions waited, the hosts of blue came sturdily into the fire of death, wave after wave. But their heroic sacrifice was all in vain. Soon

thirteen thousand lay dead or wounded. Lee's men, sheltered by ridges of earth and walls of stone, suffered not half so much.

Second Manassas and Fredericksburg were both marked victories for the Confederates. The former was due to the brilliant strategy of Lee



HOUSE IN FREDERICKSBURG, WHERE WASHINGTON'S MOTHER LIVED IN
HER OLD AGE

and Jackson; the latter was due to the headlong blunders of the Federal commander.

It was perhaps sometime in the summer of 1862, while Lee was facing the Federals along the Rappahannock, that an incident occurred which gave rise to a beautiful poem. In Chapter XXXI the title of the poem is given and the author, John R. Thompson, is mentioned. "Music in Camp" presents a striking picture.

Two armies covered hill and plain,
 Where Rappahannock's waters
 Ran deeply crimsoned with the stain
 Of battle's recent slaughters.

The summer clouds lay pitched like tents
 In meads of heavenly azure;
 And each dread gun of the elements
 Slept in its hid embrasure.

The breeze so softly blew it made
 No forest leaf to quiver,
 And the smoke of the random cannonade
 Rolled slowly from the river.

Then, as sunset came on, a Federal band, on
 its side of the river, began to play and —

Down flocked the soldiers to the banks
 Till, margined by its pebbles,
 One wooded shore was blue with "Yanks,"
 And one was gray with "Rebels."

Soon the band played "Dixie," amid the
 shouting of the hosts in gray. Next it played
 "Yankee Doodle," and the boys in blue yelled
 just as wildly. But when it played "Home,
 Sweet Home," both gray and blue stood silent.

Just how much of the story is truth and how
 much is "poetry" we cannot tell, perhaps; but
 it is certainly true in this, that not even the fury
 of battle can drive from the soldier's heart his
 love of music or of home. And it is also true

in showing that now and then, in the quiet pauses of war, both sides feel the lifting of a power that is stronger than hate.

Thompson's "Music in Camp" reminds the reader very much of a poem by Bayard Taylor, "A Song of the Camp." Taylor's verses celebrate an incident of the Crimean War, in Europe, but they show in much the same way that "the human soul and music are eternal."

War always stimulates poetry and song, and many fine pieces were produced from 1861 to 1865 by blue and gray alike; but we have space here to mention only one more: "A Georgia Volunteer." This poem was not actually written till 1870, but the Georgia volunteer of whom it tells was one of those brave fellows who died at McDowell in May, 1862, when Jackson opened his Valley Campaign. The author of this poem was Mrs. Mary A. Townsend.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Shortly after the end of the Peninsular Campaign Lee and Jackson broke up a third advance upon Richmond in the second battle of Manassas.

2. Then came Lee's first invasion of the North, ending in the battle of Antietam.

3. Toward the end of 1862 Lee checked a fourth advance upon Richmond in the bloody battle of Fredericksburg.

4. The year 1862 was marked by great battles: The Seven Days around Richmond, in June-July; Second Manas-

sas, in August; Antietam, in September; and Fredericksburg, in December.

5. Many fine poems were written during the war by John R. Thompson and others.

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Gilman: Robert E. Lee; pages 86-148.

Williamson: Life of Robert E. Lee; pages 50-61.

Williamson: Life of Thomas J. Jackson; pages 183-198.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Bassett: Plain Story of American History; pages 356-364.

Dodge: Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War; pages 69-81; 102-115.

CHAPTER XXXVIII

CHANCELLORSVILLE AND GETTYSBURG

FOR nearly five months after that bloody winter day at Fredericksburg no great battle was fought in Virginia. Blue



JEFFERSON DAVIS

and gray continued to watch each other across the Rappahannock. On the north side were the blue legions—the Army of the Potomac; on the south side were Lee's veterans—the Army of Northern Virginia. But as April (1863) ended and May began the hills of Stafford and the

woods of Spottsylvania became alive again with marching hosts. The waters of the Rappahannock

were stirred again with the crossing and recrossing of a hundred thousand men.

General Burnside, who had blundered so terribly at Fredericksburg, had been replaced in command by General Joseph Hooker — “Fighting Joe.” And Hooker had put his men in motion for another “On to Richmond!”

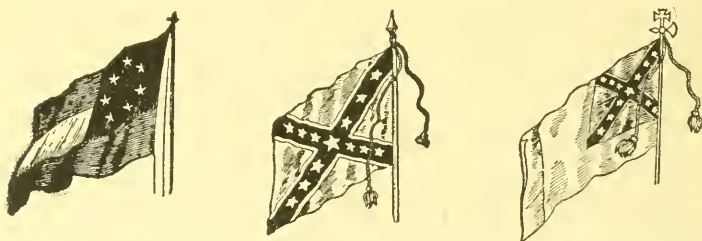
He tried to profit by Burnside’s error. He did not attempt to force his way across the Rapahannock right in Lee’s face at Fredericksburg. He moved secretly, and he succeeded in stealing a little march by sending his men up the river ten or twelve miles and putting them over there. There they hid in the Spottsylvania wilderness, between the river and Chancellorsville, while Lee was still at Fredericksburg.

But Lee soon located Hooker and faced about westward, fighting his way out toward Chancellorsville. There, on May 2, he took his turn at stealing marches. Jackson — “Old Jack” — was sent on a roundabout way far to the left. After he had marched six or eight miles in a westerly course he turned north and came in on the right flank of Hooker’s army, which was stretched out through the woods along a narrow road.

It was Jackson’s old game — moving silently, quickly, and striking the enemy where least expected. And right well he played it that day

in the woods west of Chancellorsville — and for the last time.

Under the heavy shock of Jackson's flank attack, which came an hour or two before sunset, Hooker's right wing was crumpled up and a large part of his army thrown into confusion. Huddling in broken lines around the Chancellor House as night came on, the Army of the Potomac was on the verge of utter rout.



CONFEDERATE FLAGS — "STARS AND BARS." THE ONE IN THE CENTER WAS THE BATTLE FLAG

Then Jackson fell. In the ardor of battle he and a few of his aides had ridden ahead of his own lines. As they returned they were mistaken for a group of the enemy. Under a hail of bullets from the gray lines horses and riders were struck. Though Jackson was hit by three bullets and badly wounded, he did not at once fall from his horse. He was lifted down by one of his aides and shortly afterwards was carried off the field.

By the roadside in the wilderness, a mile west of the old Chancellor House, one may see to-day

a small monument. It marks the place where Jackson was shot. And fifteen miles southeast, at Guinea Station, one may see the house in which he died a week later. In his death Lee lost his "right arm"; Virginia lost a strong defender.

The wounding of Jackson checked somewhat the advance of his men, but Stuart was soon put in command of Jackson's corps, and the next few days, May 3-5, saw the completion of Lee's most brilliant victory. Hooker was driven back across the Rappahannock, and the fifth great "On to Richmond!" was turned aside.

And then within the next two months came Lee's second invasion of the North. This time he went through the narrow part of Maryland and into Pennsylvania. Not only Washington became alarmed, but also Harrisburg and Philadelphia. But on the first day of July Lee had to stop and fight a battle at Gettysburg, in Adams County, Pennsylvania. For three days that battle raged. Lee lost more than 20,000 men. The enemy lost more than he did, but the boys in gray who fell there could not be replaced.

From Gettysburg Lee turned sadly back; and from that hour the tide of war set hard against him.

Lee had not intended to fight at Gettysburg; but even so he would have won a great victory if his orders had been carried out. He missed

the iron will and the tireless energy of Stonewall Jackson.

After Gettysburg Lee withdrew his bleeding army from Pennsylvania, marched south through Maryland, and came back into Virginia, crossing the Potomac at almost the same place where he had crossed the preceding autumn, after Antietam. Once more back in Virginia, he tendered his resignation, but President Davis would not accept it.

The Federal army slowly followed Lee from Gettysburg across the Potomac, but the remainder of the year passed without any important battles in Virginia. The spring of 1864 found Lee again in the wilderness of Spottsylvania County, crouching like a lion in the path of the invaders. He was ready, even against tremendous odds, to make another splendid fight in defense of Richmond.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In defeating Hooker at Chancellorsville, May 2-5, 1863, Lee won his most brilliant victory.

2. Thus he turned aside the fifth great "On to Richmond!"

3. But he lost his "right arm" in the death of Stonewall Jackson.

4. Then came Lee's second invasion of the North, ending in the battle of Gettysburg, July 1-3.

5. After Gettysburg Lee's army was always largely outnumbered by the enemy.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Gilman: Robert E. Lee; pages 149-172.

Williamson: Life of Robert E. Lee; pages 62-70.

Williamson: Life of J. E. B. Stuart; pages 124-166.

Williamson: Life of Thos. J. Jackson; pages 203-238.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Bassett: Plain Story of American History; pages 364-368.

Dodge: Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War; pages 127-141.

McKim: The Soul of Lee; pages 215-258.

SUGGESTION. — In Dodge's book will be found outline maps of all the great battlefields mentioned above. If the teacher will sketch the plans of Second Manassas and Chancellorsville side by side, indicating Jackson's flank movement on each plan in red chalk, the likeness of the two movements will at once be seen.

NOTE. — From the maps one is apt to get the notion that Gettysburg battlefield is bounded by rugged hills and ridges, that a deep depression lies between Seminary Ridge and Cemetery Ridge, etc., and that Antietam battlefield is a smooth, level meadow, bordering a small pasture stream. The reverse is more nearly true. The most celebrated expanse at Gettysburg is almost a level plain, while the whole Antietam field is made up of abrupt hills and high plateaus, cut through by the ravine of a considerable river.

CHAPTER XXXIX

WINCHESTER AND CEDAR CREEK

ALL through the year 1864 and into '65 General Lee continued to stand on guard before Richmond, as we shall see in Chapter XLI. His army was the main army and his movements were the chief movements; but in this chapter we shall turn again for a moment to the Shenandoah Valley to see what was going on there.

The Valley, as we have seen already, was a place that was sought for and fought for by both sides — blue and gray. It was rich in grain fields, in cattle, in barns, and in flour mills. And the long roads, hidden behind the Blue Ridge and the Massanutten, were just the thing for armies moving quickly in either direction.

And the year 1864 is a memorable one in Valley history. In May came the battle of New Market. In September was fought the battle of Winchester. Early October was marked by the "burning"; and late October witnessed the thrilling though tragic drama of Cedar Creek.

New Market is a beautiful village on the Valley Turnpike, eighteen miles below Harrisonburg.

It was at New Market that Stonewall Jackson turned eastward in May, 1862, to pass through the Massanutten Mountain in his game of hide and seek with the four Federal armies. And it was at New Market in May, 1864, that a sharp battle was fought between 6000 Federals under General Franz Sigel and a smaller force of Confederates under General John C. Breckinridge. The Federals, coming up the Valley, were met at New Market by the Confederates going down; and, at the end of a rainy, bloody day, were beaten and driven back down the Valley Turnpike.

The battle of New Market has been widely celebrated because of the brilliant part taken in it by the cadets of the Virginia Military Institute. Those boys had marched down the eighty miles from Lexington, eager to strike a blow for the Confederacy. The only thing they feared was that the battle might go on and they be left out. But in the afternoon Breckinridge needed every man and called them in. They responded with such spirit and charged so gallantly and effectively across the muddy fields, in the face of a deadly fire, that their story has gone round the world.

Fifty years after the battle of New Market, and again in the fair month of May, the V. M. I. cadets marched down the Valley Pike to New Market. They went to celebrate in peace the

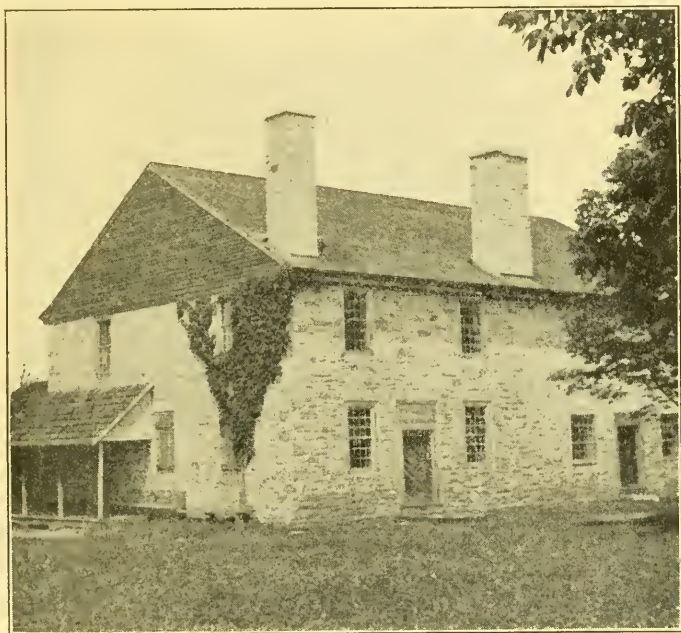
valor of their fathers and grandfathers. And yet, by a terrible fate, before the year ended the World War had broken out in Europe, and the call of martial duty came to the boys of 1914 just as it had come to the boys of 1864. Stonewall Jackson's spirit came back and "Stonewall Jackson's Way" led again from the parade ground to the battlefield.

When we speak of the battle of Winchester one may properly ask, "Which battle of Winchester?"

So much fighting took place around Winchester and the town changed hands so often from first to last that, it is said, the people of Winchester never knew, when they got up in the morning, which side was in control. They always had to look out and see which flag was flying before they could be certain. Berryville, in the adjoining county of Clarke, used to be called Battletown. Winchester, it would seem, might fairly have been a rival for that title.

But in this connection when we speak of the battle of Winchester we mean the large-scale engagement that took place just east of the town September 19, 1864, between Early and Sheridan. The battlefield lies between Red Bud Run on the north, Abraham's Creek on the south, and Opequon Creek on the east. The conflict is often termed the battle of Opequon.

Early's gray legions stood before Winchester and fought stubbornly, but Sheridan came across the Opequon with forty thousand men, infantry and cavalry. By nightfall Early was driven

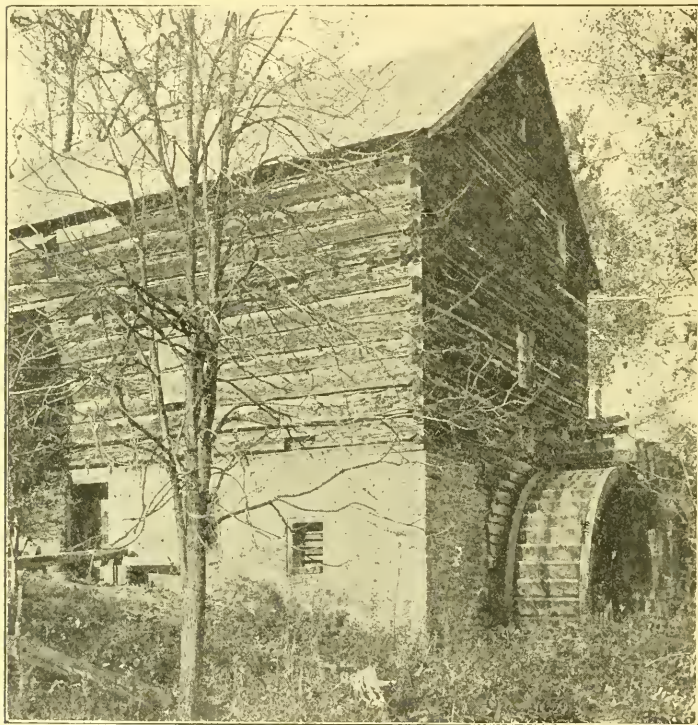


OLD QUAKER CHURCH. THIS IS STILL STANDING NEAR WINCHESTER

back through Winchester and up the Valley towards Strasburg.

On September 22, Early made another stand at Fisher's Hill, but superior numbers again dislodged him and he was chased by Sheridan to the upper parts of the Valley.

Then began the "burning." As Sheridan turned back, from the region of Staunton and Waynesboro, he began setting fire to barns, mills, and stacks



THIS OLD MILL ESCAPED THE "BURNING." THE HUGE WATER WHEEL IS SHOWN AT THE RIGHT

of hay and grain. Moving down the Valley past Harrisonburg, New Market, Mt. Jackson, Woodstock, and Strasburg, he spread his troops across the Valley and swept all supplies before him.

For three or four days, that early October, the fires burst out and the smoke columns rolled up on a steadily moving front from mountain to mountain. Two thousand barns and seventy mills filled with grain and flour were burned. Twenty thousand tons of hay were destroyed. Four thousand horses, ten thousand cattle, and thirty thousand hogs and sheep were driven away. The Valley was left so much a waste that many of the people had to move away, as winter came on, to keep from starving.

It was done to cut off supplies from Lee's army. But it was hardly necessary. Lee was already outnumbered two to one and his men and horses had scanty fare.

Old inhabitants of the Valley who lived through that terrible destruction of October, 1864, were accustomed in after years to refer to it as we have done, in that one simple but graphic word, the "burning."

By the middle of October Sheridan's army was reposing between Strasburg and Middletown, behind the banks of Cedar Creek. Sheridan himself had gone to Washington. It was then that Early "came back" and burst upon the stage without announcement and without a prelude.

Before daylight on the morning of October 19 — a day memorable from Revolutionary times — Early sent General Gordon of Georgia far

around to the right. Silently through the darkness, around the rugged shoulder of Massanutten Mountain and across the Shenandoah River, Gordon led his men. It was Jackson's old trick, and right well Gordon played it.

The Federal camps in the early morning were rudely wakened, and soon the blue hosts were rushing in confusion down the historic turnpike past Middletown and Stephens City, toward Kernstown and Winchester.

Sheridan had returned from Washington — had spent the night in Winchester. He was wakened by the sound of battle, eighteen or twenty miles away. Then it was that he made his celebrated ride up the pike, pressing against the rush of his scattered army, until he was able to rally the main bodies and face them about. He did not gallop twenty miles, as the poets seem to say, but he did ride fast for twelve or fifteen miles, till he almost met Early's men. Then he got his own men to make a stand, and soon the tide of battle turned; for, as at Opequon, he outnumbered Early two to one.

The battle of Cedar Creek ended the presence of large armies in the Valley. Soon Early's men joined Lee, and Sheridan joined Grant in the main operations around Richmond.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Winchester (Opequon) and Cedar Creek were the chief battles of 1864 in the Valley.
2. The former was on September 19; the latter was on October 19.
3. The battle of New Market, in which the V. M. I. cadets distinguished themselves, occurred in May preceding.
4. The famous barn-burning by Sheridan took place early in October.
5. Sheridan's celebrated ride from Winchester was an incident of the battle of Cedar Creek.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Gordy: Elementary History of the United States; pages 267-271.

Smithey: History of Virginia; pages 224-226.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Dodge: Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War; pages 269-278.

Johnston: Cease Firing; pages 382-404.

Turner: The New Market Campaign; pages 66-89.

CHAPTER XL

SALTVILLE AND WYTHEVILLE

IN the preceding chapter we learned how Sheridan burned barns and mills in the Shenandoah Valley in order to cut off flour and grain from Lee's army. During every war one of the big problems is to get food and other supplies for the armies — and also for the people at home. Some one has said that the North won the Civil War because it had McCormick's reaper. The reaper made big harvests, hence the armies and the cities of the North had plenty to eat.

One of the hardest things to get during a war, if it lasts long, is salt, because salt is produced at only a few places. And salt is something that people must have. The same is true of lead. Lead is found in only a few places, and lead is something that soldiers must have. At least, it is certainly true that in our past wars soldiers used much lead. In New York City, for example, when the Revolution broke out, a leaden statue of the king was melted and molded into bullets. Most of the millions and millions of bullets that

were fired from rifles and muskets in that war, in the War of 1812, and in the Civil War were lead bullets.

As to salt, it rose to \$10 a sack in Virginia before the end of 1861. Soon it was \$18; and before the end of the war it could hardly be obtained at all. The government took charge of salt in many of the Southern states, but toward the end there was hardly any to be had. So desperate did the need for salt become in some places that people dug up the dirt floors of old smokehouses in the effort to extract salt from them.

This chapter is introduced here to chronicle some interesting facts about salt and lead in the history of Virginia.

It appears that in the long ago, before white men came to this country, the wild animals would find here and there a place where, by licking the ground or sipping the marshes, they could taste salt. Roanoke City stands at one of those places. Years ago it was called Big Lick. In 1750 the place was visited by Dr. Thomas Walker, who wrote of it in his diary as follows:

“March 15th. We went to the Great Lick on a Branch of the Staunton & bought corn of Michael Campbell for our Horses. This Lick has been one of the best places for Game in these parts and would have been of much greater advantage to the Inhabitants than it has been if the Hunters

had not killed the Buffaloes for diversion, and the Elks and Deer for their skins."

Some time prior to 1840 the skeleton of a mammoth was found near Big Lick. In all probability it, too, was seeking salt, in its own remote age.

In April, 1750, Dr. Walker found another notable lick west of Cumberland Gap, in what is now Kentucky. He says:

"In the Fork of Licking Creek is a Lick much used by the Buffaloes and many large Roads lead to it."

Those persons who have read the story of Daniel Boone's life may recall that when he and about twenty-five other men were captured by the Indians they were on an expedition to the salt licks, fifty or sixty miles north of Boonesboro, Kentucky.

As early as 1809 salt wells were opened in Kanawha County, Virginia; and in a few years salt was made there in large quantities. Soon after the beginning of the Civil War, however, Virginia lost control of the Kanawha salt works. And in 1863 Kanawha County was included in the new state of West Virginia.

The chief dependence of Virginia, therefore, and of other Southern states for a supply of salt during the Civil War was upon Saltville.

Saltville is located in southwest Virginia, on

the north fork of Holston River, almost exactly on the line between Smyth County and Washington County. At present it is an industrial town of 2300 population, built in a circular form around what was at one time a lake. The old lake bed, in area 200 acres, is now a level expanse of grass land, punctured with numerous brine wells.

The site was first known to the white people as Buffalo Lick, and it is still termed "The Lick" by some of the older citizens.

The first salt manufactured here was made by William King sometime prior to the year 1800. Salt was obtained by digging deep wells, pumping into them fresh water, and letting the water stand in the wells till it was salt brine. The brine was then pumped out, condensed, and refined.

About 1845 a visitor to southwest Virginia wrote as follows :

"The settlement called Saltville derives its name from the justly celebrated salt-works of Preston and King, which are on the line of Smyth and Washington counties, in a narrow plain between the Rich Valley and the north fork of the Holston. There are two wells here, and the salt manufactured from them is of an excellent quality. About 100 persons are employed at these works. The only fossil salt yet discovered in the Union is found at this place."

During the war between the states, after the Federal blockade became effective, the entire South looked to Saltville for its supply of salt. Virginia controlled the output, but other states were allowed to operate furnaces of their own. The salt was hauled on wagons to the nearer states, while the supply for the more distant ones was floated down the rivers at high tide and distributed from Memphis and other cities of the Mississippi Valley.

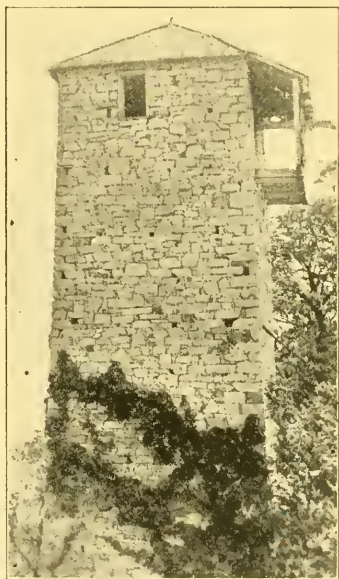
Two considerable battles were fought for the possession of Saltville — the first on October 2, 1864, the other on December 22 of the same year. On the latter date the Federals captured the place. They burned the depot and other buildings and destroyed the furnaces and the wells. Many of the hills about the town still show the old breastworks distinctly.

The capture of Saltville cut off the salt supply for the Confederacy and increased the hardships under which the people of the South had to live during the last months of the war. After the war the work at Saltville was revived, but since 1904 no salt has been made there. Since then the brine and the limestone taken from the surrounding hills are used in manufacturing baking soda, soda ash, and other related products. When the works are running at full capacity more than a million pounds of limestone are used each day.

During the recent war with Germany the United States government built a \$2,000,000 "plant" at Saltville, but it has not been much used.

About twelve miles southeast of Wytheville, in Wythe County, are some famous lead mines. The bullets fired by General Andrew Lewis's men at Point Pleasant in 1774 and those used at King's Mountain by Colonel Campbell's men in 1780 were made of lead from the Wythe County mines. These mines were described by Dr. Jed Morse of Connecticut in the first edition of his geography, which appeared in 1789.

The Wythe lead mines were used not only during the wars with the Indians and during the Revolution, but also in the War of 1812 and in the Civil War. An old stone shot tower, operated in days long past, still stands near the mines, on the right bank of New River. On a good map of Virginia the mines may be located under the name Austinville. Moses



OLD WYTHE SHOT TOWER. STILL
STANDING AT THE LEAD MINES
NEAR WYTHEVILLE

Austin was an early owner ; and Stephen F. Austin, famous in the pioneer history of Texas, was born there.

It is an interesting fact that three great pioneers of Texas, Stephen F. Austin, Samuel Houston, and "Big-Foot" Wallace, were all natives of Virginia.

The first man who worked the lead mines at Austinville was an Englishman, Colonel Chiswell. In Indian times he built a fort some three or four miles northwest of the mines. It stood on the great road about nine miles from Wytheville. Fort Chiswell was a noted center in its day. During the French and Indian War it was occupied by British troops. For a while it was the county-seat of Fincastle County, then of Montgomery.

In connection with an account of the battle of Point Pleasant the historian Virgil Lewis says :

"The lead used came from the mines at Fort Chiswell, on the Upper New River, then the seat of justice of Fincastle county ; and the powder was largely manufactured near the Natural Bridge, now in Rockbridge county. The cattle [for beef] were from the southern counties west of the Blue Ridge, and the flour was ground on water-mills in the Shenandoah Valley."

Judge Robert L. Gardner says :

"Tradition tells us that this lead mine tract

of over 5000 acres was once traded for an old shot-gun and a dog. At another time the entire tract was sold for delinquent taxes, and a man named Jackson walked all the way to Richmond to bid it in. A Mr. John Jackson sold a half interest in the property for \$400 — and believed that he was making a good sale. Within the recent past the property was sold to a big zinc company for the round sum of \$450,000.”

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Two things that are hard to get during a long war are salt and lead.
2. From very early times the people of Virginia used lead that was mined in Wythe County, at Austinville.
3. Two places where salt was obtained were Kanawha County and Smyth County.
4. For two or three years most of the salt used in the Confederate States came from Saltville, in Smyth County.

READINGS

No convenient references for this chapter can be given, since the facts presented have been collected from many different sources — Howe's Virginia Antiquities, Summers's History of Southwest Virginia, Lewis's Battle of Point Pleasant, etc. Special information has been contributed by various individuals — Judge Robert L. Gardner, Dr. John P. McConnell, Prof. W. E. Gilbert, Mrs. J. S. Nye, and others.

CHAPTER XLI

THE FINAL FIGHT FOR RICHMOND

AT the end of Chapter XXXVIII we left General Lee on the south side of the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, still guarding the road to Richmond. We shall



GENERAL U. S. GRANT

now return to him and see the end of his long and superb defense.

Early in May, 1864, a few days before the battle of New Market, the wilderness of Spottsylvania was stirred again with the marching of great armies. And suddenly it began to echo again, through

all its green distances, with the thunders of battle.

Grant, the new Federal commander, had crossed the Rapidan and was pushing south. Lee was striking him from the leafy coverts. In two days

Grant lost 18,000 men, but he had plenty more to take their places, and he pushed on. But wherever he turned he found Lee in his path. At Spottsylvania Court House he hammered for nearly two weeks upon the gray lines and captured several thousand men, but still the gray lines held. Then he moved off toward the left, and Lee had to fall back and take another position to keep between Grant and Richmond.

At Spottsylvania Court House Lee's army was in the shape of a huge capital A, and the apex became known as the "Bloody Angle." Back and forth over it the storm of battle swept. So intense was the hail of lead from day to day that at one place a tree eighteen inches in diameter was cut off by musket balls.

It was at the Bloody Angle one morning, after Lee's front lines had been surprised and driven back, that "Marse Robert" himself appeared on his horse, his beard grizzly above his gray coat, his old black hat in his hand, to lead his men in a countercharge. The veterans of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg were ready to go themselves, but they did not want General Lee in danger. "General Lee to the rear!" they shouted; and as soon as he allowed his horse to be led aside they leaped forward, led by Gordon, and thrust the enemy back.

This story of "Lee to the Rear" has been finely

told in stirring verse by our-poet friend, John R. Thompson. Here are a few of his stanzas :

“Not far off in the saddle there sat
A gray-bearded man, with a black slouch hat ;
Not much moved by the fire was he,
Calm and resolute, Robert Lee.

.

“The grand old gray-beard rode to the space,
Where Death and his victims stood face to face,
And silently waved his old slouch hat —
A world of meaning there was in that !

.

“Seasons have passed since that day and year,
Again o’er the pebbles the brook runs clear,
And the field in a richer green is drest
Where the dead of the terrible conflict rest.

.

“But the fame of the Wilderness fight abides,
And down into history grandly rides,
Calm and unmoved as in battle he sat,
The gray-bearded man in the old slouch hat.”

All through May and June Grant edged off toward the southeast, trying to get around Lee and nearer to Richmond ; and all the time Lee kept moving around into his path and thrusting him off from the city. Smoke, blood, and death marked the long curve past Bothwell, Hanover, and Cold Harbor, where the steel edges of the armies clashed and struck fire.

And among the thousands of nameless heroes who fell were some whom Fame had crowned with stars. One such was "Jeb" Stuart. While the hard fighting at Spottsylvania Court House was going on Grant sent Sheridan with 10,000 horsemen to cut around behind Lee's army and ride into Richmond. It was a bold plan and might have succeeded had it not been for Stuart and his troopers. They, by hard riding, overtook Sheridan. At Yellow Tavern, eight miles north of the city, they struck him. The little band of defenders in the city heard the sound of battle and took courage. Soon Sheridan edged away.



MONUMENT IN RICHMOND TO GENERAL
STUART

But at Yellow Tavern Stuart fell. In the evening of May 11 he was shot and the next evening he died. He was only thirty-one — in years

hardly more than a youth, but in deeds many times a man.

By July Grant's great army had circled around below Richmond, had crossed the James, and, like a huge crouching lion, was facing west. One paw was ready to crush Richmond, the other was pushing hard against Petersburg.

Lee then had to defend both cities. For thirty-five miles he stretched his thin lines around them. And in this position both armies dug in. They did not make trenches and dugouts as deep as those used in the recent World War, but they made them deep enough to show very plainly after all these years. Some of the trenches were covered over and some were made zigzag. As one goes out south and east of Petersburg to-day he can easily trace the ridges and the ditches from which blue and gray watched each other from the summer of '64 till the spring of '65.

At one place, now grown up in trees, is a great hole, much larger and deeper than the surrounding depressions. It is the Crater. There, on July 30, 1864, the Federals exploded 8000 pounds of powder under a Confederate fort, blowing up the works, killing about 300 men, and leaving a yawning chasm in the ground big enough to bury a good-sized house.

The Federals had worked a long time to dig the tunnel and to plant the powder under the

Confederate line, and they had hoped by the explosion to open a big gap and rush through. But they were too slow in coming. By the time they came the Confederates had come up behind the gap and the Crater became a huge death pit for many of the Federals.

All through the long autumn, the dreary winter, and the unhappy spring Lee and his dwindling legions guarded the long lines around Richmond and Petersburg. His men in the trenches had but scanty clothing and little to eat, while the horses of his cavalry and artillery were actually starving. From many of the trees to which the poor beasts were tied the bark was gnawed off.

With plenty of men and plenty of supplies on one side and with a lack of men and a lack of supplies on the other, there could be but one result. As the last days of March dragged out, Lee broke away from Grant's clutch at Petersburg and hurried westward. His plan was to unite with General Joe Johnston's army, which was coming up from North Carolina.

For ten days Lee struggled on, fighting his way. Then he was forced to surrender. Outnumbered, surrounded, cut off from food and other supplies, there was no other course to pursue. On April 9, 1865, at Appomattox Court House, he met General Grant, signed the terms offered, and bade his gallant men farewell.

In the meantime the Federals had taken possession of Richmond and Petersburg. President Davis and his cabinet had hurried away, in the vain hope of reviving the Confederate government



THE WHITE HOUSE OF THE CONFEDERACY, RICHMOND. PRESIDENT DAVIS OCCUPIED THIS HOUSE DURING THE CIVIL WAR. IT IS NOW A CONFEDERATE MUSEUM

elsewhere. But in a few days General Johnston also surrendered, and the war was at an end.

Many years later Major John W. Daniel, a Confederate veteran, and for twenty-three years United States senator from Virginia, described the end at Appomattox in the following splendid words :

“The guns of the last charge died away in the morning air; and echo, like the sob of a mighty sea, rolled up the valley of the James, and all was still. The last fight of the Army of Northern Virginia had been fought. The end had come. The smoke vanished. The startled birds renewed their songs over the stricken field; the battle smell was drowned in the fragrance of the flowering spring. And the ragged soldier of the South, God bless him! stood there facing the dread reality, more terrible than death—stood there to grapple with and face down despair, for he had done his all, and all was lost, *save honor!*”

Senator Daniel was one of America's greatest orators, and his address on General Lee, from which the foregoing words are quoted, is an English classic. It should be read in all the high schools of Virginia.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Lee made his final fight for Richmond from the spring of '64 till the spring of '65.
2. Finally his army was reduced to less than 30,000, his supplies were cut off, and he was practically surrounded by the large Federal army under Grant.
3. He surrendered to Grant at Appomattox Court House on April 9, 1865.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Gilman: Robert E. Lee; pages 173-188.

Williamson: Life of Robert E. Lee; pages 70-93.

Williamson: Life of J. E. B. Stuart; pages 176-190.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Daniel: Address on Lee, delivered at Washington and Lee University, June 28, 1883; pages 42-48.

Dodge: Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War; pages 197-208; 212-222; 244-251; 310-319.

Hatcher: Along the Trail of the Friendly Years; pages 90-119.

McKim: The Soul of Lee; pages 96-114.

In connection with this chapter, as well as with many others preceding and following, the teacher will find much valuable illustrative material in a series of Virginia post cards, published by the J. P. Bell Company, Lynchburg.

PART VI — PROGRESS AND PROMISE

CHAPTER XLII

LEE AT LEXINGTON

AT Appomattox both Lee and Grant thought of the future. They knew of the broken homes, the cities in ashes, the unplowed fields. They knew that the terrible waste of war needed to be replaced with the beauty and wealth of peace. Accordingly, General Grant allowed each man in gray who owned a horse or a mule to take him home. It was time for the spring plowing and planting.

But there was something that the men and women of Virginia and of the South needed more than they needed horses and plows. It was courage. In the war their courage had been splendid; but now they needed courage in defeat. This General Lee gave them. As he rode away from Appomattox on his gray horse Traveler he rode out into the stricken land of his people, but he rode the very example of courage and hope that they needed.

So far as General Lee himself was concerned, he rode out of defeat into opportunity. Many positions, paying large salaries, were open to him. He could have left the broken South forever and have lived as a prince in foreign lands; for the fame of his deeds had gone round the world. But



GENERAL LEE'S RESIDENCE, RICHMOND.
NOW THE HOME OF THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

he chose to be a teacher, and to live among his own people. In this he saw their greatest need and his own greatest opportunity.

In October, 1865, he rode quietly into the town of Lexington, in Rockbridge County, and there, at a small salary, entered upon his duties as president of Washington College. The "Father of His Country," born in Lee's native county of Westmoreland, had endowed this school at Lexington and it was accordingly named Washington College. To-day it is called Washington and Lee University. Washington endowed it with money and a name. Lee also endowed it — with his name and with his manhood.

Side by side with Virginia Military Institute, where Stonewall Jackson was a professor and whence the cadet battalion marched out in May of '64, Washington and Lee stands to-day upon its beautiful hill; and there, for the five years of his life that still were spared to him after Appomattox, General Lee lived and worked, still leading the young men of Virginia and her sister states.

And some of the boys that saluted him on the campus and listened to him as he stood before them in the college chapel were his veterans of the war. Some of them had left an arm or a leg on the field of battle, but they still had heart and hope. For Lee was there. They came again to follow him, for home and native land.

And what were some of the things he taught them? Here are some of his words:

"Silence and patience on the part of the South was the true course."

"All good citizens must unite in honest efforts to obliterate the effects of war, and to restore the blessings of peace. They must not abandon their country, but go to work and build up its prosperity."

"The young men especially must stay at home, bearing themselves in such a manner as to gain the esteem of every one, at the same time that they maintain their own respect."

"It should be the object of all to avoid con-

troversy, to allay passion, and to give scope to every kindly feeling."

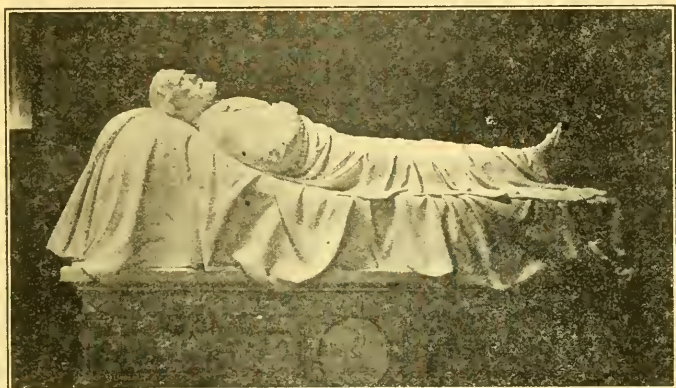
Such counsel as this was needed by the people of Virginia in the bitter days of Reconstruction, following the war; and it was perhaps because Virginia had such a wise counselor that she escaped many of the evils that developed elsewhere. As in battle the soldiers' watchword had been, "Marse Robert says so," so in peace — in troubled peace — the people at large seemed listening for his voice.

But better even than the words of Lee was the fine object-lesson of his life. He himself did what he advised his fellow-citizens to do. He stood by Virginia in the time of her weakness just as bravely as he had cast in his fortune with her in the day of her strength; and under his leadership and the influence of other men like him a new day of strength soon returned. So,

"Down into history grandly rides,
Calm and unmoved as in battle he sat,
The gray-bearded man in the old slouch hat."

General Lee was well fitted to be the master of a great school. He had been a good student in boyhood, and at West Point he had graduated second in his class, without a single demerit. Later he had been superintendent at West Point for three years. At Lexington he soon proved his

ability in many ways. He repaired the buildings, improved the grounds, planted trees, added new courses of study, and secured additional teachers. With the students he was kind but firm. In his



RECUMBENT STATUE OF GENERAL LEE, AT LEXINGTON

religious duties he was pious and steadfast. In his home he was genial and courteous.

On October 12, 1870, he died. In a chapel on the college grounds, under a beautiful white marble figure, his body rests. At many places in Virginia and other states he is honored in marble, in bronze, and on painted canvas; but his real monument is everywhere, in the life of our people.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. In October, 1865, General Lee went to Lexington, Virginia, as president of Washington College.

2. The school is now Washington and Lee University.
3. For five years, till his death in October, 1870, General Lee lived and worked at Lexington.
4. Lee's wise counsel and his fine example gave our people courage and patience in the dark days of Reconstruction.
5. His life at Lexington told manfully in progress and promise.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: Makers of Virginia History; pages 325-338.

Gilman: Robert E. Lee; pages 189-205.

Williamson: Life of Robert E. Lee; pages 99-149.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Andrews: History of the United States; pages 316-324.

Daniel: Address on Lee; pages 48-83.

McCarthy: Soldier Life in the Army of Northern Virginia; pages 165-199.

Stiles: Four Years Under Marse Robert; pages 356-368.

CHAPTER XLIII

MAURY AND HIS MAPS

IN 1868, three years after General Lee moved to Lexington, another famous son of Virginia located there. It was Commodore Matthew Fontaine Maury.

He was almost exactly a year older than General Lee, and he had been born in Spottsylvania County, Virginia, not far from the spot where Stonewall Jackson fell in 1863 and where, in 1864, Lee first struck Grant. Maury, like Lee, had served many years under the flag



MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY

of the Union ; and in 1861 he, like Lee again, had resigned his position at Washington because he felt that he owed his first allegiance to Virginia. Having served Virginia and the Confederacy at

home and abroad during the war, he finally chose, like Lee once more, to be a teacher and to end his days under Virginia skies.

When Maury was a boy of five his father moved to Tennessee. There he grew up to the age of eighteen. Then, through the influence of a friend in Congress, he was appointed a midshipman in the navy. On horseback most of the way, he traveled slowly to Washington, being on the road more than two weeks. In Albemarle County, Virginia, he spent a night with some relatives, and at supper there he ate the first ice cream he ever saw.

In the navy Maury at first served on the frigate *Brandywine*. This, you may recall, was the very ship that carried Lafayette home to France from his last visit to the United States. It is said that as the days of the long voyage passed the famous Frenchman often spoke a word of encouragement to the young midshipman. Little did he dream that Maury would one day be hailed as the "Pathfinder of the Seas," and that France would be one of the first countries to honor him.

Being in the navy gave Maury a fine chance to see the world; and as he sailed from ocean to ocean and from sea to sea he kept his eyes open. He made notes of what he learned and soon he began to write about the lands and the waters of the earth. In 1835 he published his first book.

It told about the sailing of ships and the best paths for ships upon the seas.

In 1839 he wrote a series of articles on life in the navy and entitled them "Scraps from the Lucky Bag of Harry Bluff." These interesting papers were printed in the *Southern Literary Messenger*, the Richmond magazine with which Edgar Allan Poe and John R. Thompson were at various times connected.

It was not long till Maury was given an important position in the navy department at Washington, and there he was able to prepare and publish many valuable maps and charts. These charts were used not only on the ships of the navy but also on merchant vessels. By means of them the masters of ships were able to make their voyages shorter and safer and to profit more by the various winds and ocean currents.

By 1853, when a great conference of scientists was held in Belgium, Maury was so well known over the world that he was the chief figure among the eminent men assembled there. And, in 1858, when Cyrus Field succeeded in laying the first cable across the Atlantic, he gave chief credit to the brains of Maury.

And Maury wrote for the boys and girls as well as for the great scientists and the bold sailors. His geographies were used in Virginia schools and elsewhere for many years. While Professor

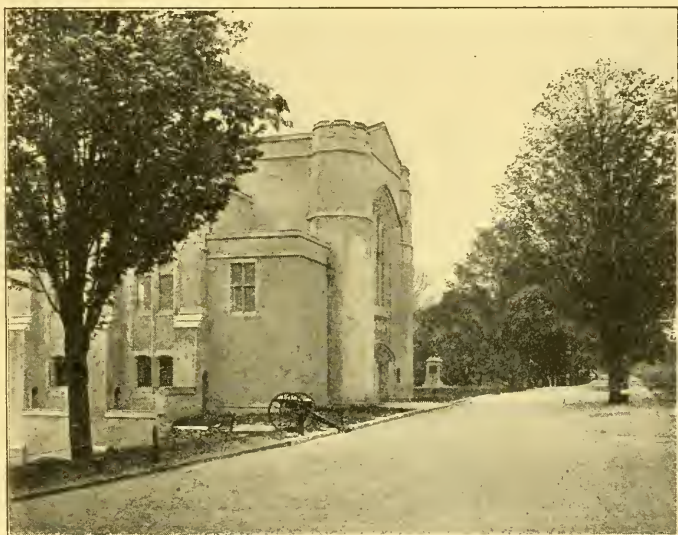
McGuffey at the University of Virginia was preparing spelling books and readers, Maury was writing geographies. Professor McGuffey also wrote a geography, but Maury with geographies was in his element, just as McGuffey was with spellers and readers.

The idea of a Panama Canal was entertained by Maury, and he also laid the foundations for weather reports and weather forecasts for the benefit of the farmer.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, as already indicated, Maury came home to Virginia. He was made a commodore in the Confederate navy and applied his inventive genius in many ways. For example, he assisted in fitting out the famous warship *Virginia*, one of the first ironclads in history.

Maury was elected a teacher at Lexington in September, 1868. When he located there a few months later he and General Lee were neighbors. Lee was president of Washington College (now Washington and Lee University) and Maury was professor of physics in Virginia Military Institute. And he lived at Lexington nearly five years — almost as long as did General Lee. Lee died there in October of 1870; Maury, in February of 1873. His body was kept there till the spring-time — till the flowers of the mountains were blooming in Goshen Pass. Then, in keeping with

his own desire, the casket was borne through that beautiful aisle of nature's temple, and so on to the distant railway station. In Hollywood Cemetery at Richmond he was buried; and there a simple monument marks his grave.



STONEWALL JACKSON MEMORIAL HALL, VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE.
NEAR IT STANDS SIR MOSES EZEKIEL'S STATUE, "VIRGINIA MOURNING
HER DEAD." THIS STATUE IS ERECTED OVER THE TOMB OF V. M. I.
CADETS KILLED AT NEW MARKET

Maury was a good man, reverent in worship, genial, and fond of children. It was quite fitting, therefore, that he ended his life as a teacher and that the splendid high school of the city of Norfolk was named in his honor. Other schools in

Virginia have buildings that bear his name; and recently a Maury Society was organized at Richmond with the names of many eminent men and women on its roll of membership.

In this connection we may observe that the women, even more than the men, of Virginia have for many years been zealous in preserving our history. Through various patriotic organizations they have built up museums, erected monuments, given prizes for historical writings, and kept alive fair memories. In different parts of the state they have offered prizes from year to year in the schools for the best essays on the great men of Virginia; and one of Virginia's sons thus recognized has been Matthew Fontaine Maury.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. One of the greatest scientists of modern times was Matthew F. Maury, a native of Virginia.
2. His chief work for the world was done in making charts of the seas and in writing books for sailors. Thus he made the paths of ships shorter and safer.
3. He also gave information that led to the laying of the first Atlantic cable.
4. His last years were spent as a teacher in Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington.
5. His chief work for boys and girls was done in making school geographies.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 305-313.

Sydenstricker and Burger: *School History of Virginia*; pages 302-308.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Alderman: *Library of Southern Literature*; Vol. VIII, pages 3435-3457.

Corbin: *Life of Matthew Fontaine Maury*; pages 147-156; 269-290.

Everett: *Virginia Journal of Education*; January, 1918, pages 215-217.

An extended and finely illustrated account of Maury is contained in the *Journal of American History*, Vol. IV, No. III, pages 319-339 (September, 1910).

Note the opportunities in this chapter for reviewing (briefly) certain events of the Civil War, Lafayette's visits, General Lee's work at Lexington, etc.

CHAPTER XLIV

JEFFERSON'S DREAM

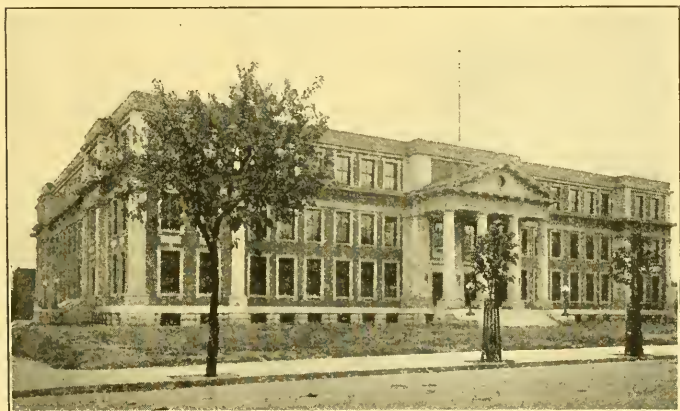
It was Thomas Jefferson's dream, when he founded the University of Virginia, that soon his beloved state should have such a complete system of schools that every one of its citizens could get an education. This was not only his dream, it was his desire, his hope.

For many years Jefferson's dream seemed to many people only a dream; but in our good day, when so many dreams are coming true, Mr. Jefferson's fair vision is growing into fact. In this chapter we shall see a few of the steps of progress by which our schools have been increased and improved.

In preceding chapters we have learned something of William and Mary College, the University of Virginia, Washington and Lee University, and Virginia Military Institute. All these great schools have figured largely in the recent educational progress of our state. The same is true of our other colleges — and Virginia has a number of them; but just to name them all here would make this chapter too hard for boys and girls.

In the Appendix, at the end of the book, those who care to do so may find a list of Virginia colleges, with a few historical facts relating to them.

Our present system of public schools has been worked out mainly since 1870. Before the Civil War Virginia had several good colleges and many



JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL, RICHMOND

private academies, but only a few public common schools. During the war the schools, like almost everything else of the kind, were broken up; and during the years of Reconstruction, following the war, the people were in debt and schools were still neglected. But about 1870 a new constitution was adopted, new enterprises were being undertaken, and a new plan for public schools was put

on foot. About the same time, moreover, Mr. George Peabody, a native of Massachusetts, gave three million dollars to aid education in the Southern states. And soon Virginia began to profit to some extent by this gift. Since those days, and up to the present, the wealth of our people has increased and their interest in education has become more general. As a result we perhaps already have more schools and better schools than even Mr. Jefferson dreamed of. But he was an apostle of progress. He would have us continually going forward, seeking the most and the best.

In 1870, when the new laws for public schools were put into effect, Dr. William H. Ruffner was made superintendent of schools for the state. For twelve years he held that position and within that time he rendered a great service. Some persons think that, next to Mr. Jefferson, Dr. Ruffner has done more for public education in Virginia than any other man. He died in 1908, but his work, like that of Jefferson, still lives. He is sometimes called the "Horace Mann of Virginia."

Some important events of Ruffner's long term and of the years following it may be noted here.

In 1872 the Virginia Polytechnic Institute was established at Blacksburg. It has trained thousands of young men to be farmers, mechanics, and builders. In 1878 the Miller Manual Labor School

for boys and girls was opened near Crozet, in Albemarle County. It was provided by a man who was once a poor boy and who learned how poor life is without learning. And Mr. Miller believed that one good way to teach the head



THE MCGUFFEY SCHOOL, CHARLOTTESVILLE. THIS IS NAMED FOR THE AUTHOR OF THE FAMOUS MCGUFFEY READERS AND SPELLERS, WHO USED TO LIVE IN CHARLOTTESVILLE

and the heart is to make the hands skillful and useful. This was also the belief of General Armstrong, who, in 1868, had started a school for negroes at Hampton. As time went on many Indians were also admitted to Hampton. It has become one of the famous schools of the world.

We can readily see that education should reach all classes of citizens. The negroes of the South were freed from slavery by the Civil War; then they were made citizens of their respective states. At first some of our people did not favor schools for the negroes, but soon it was seen that all who are required to support the government ought to be trained in both knowledge and work. At present nearly every one sees the need of educating the negroes and the Indians, as well as all other classes of people within our borders; and we are now trying to find the sort of education that will make each boy and girl, each man and woman, a loyal and helpful citizen.

In 1884 our first state normal school for white women was established at Farmville, and Dr. Ruffner was made its first president. From its halls and classrooms multitudes of trained teachers have gone out into our schools. Two years earlier the state legislature had established a school at Petersburg to train young men and women of the negro race to be teachers and skilled workers. This school is still in successful operation.

One of the first trustees of Farmville was Dr. J. L. M. Curry, a native of Georgia, but for many years a resident of Virginia. In 1881 Dr. Curry had been made general agent of the Peabody Fund, mentioned above; and through his recommenda-

tion money from the Peabody Fund was occasionally secured by Farmville, Hampton, and other Virginia schools.

Dr. Curry lived in Richmond. Dr. Barnas Sears, who preceded Curry as Peabody agent, lived in Staunton. Sears Hill in that city is one of his monuments.

In 1902 Virginia adopted another constitution (the fifth in her history), and with it came another revival in public education. This revival is still going on, and so many great events have marked the years that one feels helpless in trying to select a few.

One of the notable features of our recent educational progress is seen in the better provision that the state is constantly making for training and for paying teachers. Another great feature is the growing number of women teachers in our public schools. For some years past they have outnumbered the men teachers by four or five to one. In view of these facts we are not surprised that our state, between the years 1909 and 1912, opened three new normal schools for women: one at Harrisonburg (1909), another at East Radford (1911), and a third at Fredericksburg (1912).

In 1905, the University of Virginia received special gifts of \$150,000 to be used in founding a new department for teachers. This new depart-

ment was fitly named the Curry Memorial School of Education. Dr. Curry has been justly termed the "Horace Mann of the South," and this school that bears his name is adding unto his honor. In 1906 William and Mary became a state college, and in 1918, as related in Chapter X, it began to admit women as students. Early



SCHOOL BUILDING AT RUSTBURG, CAMPBELL COUNTY. VIRGINIA IS
BUILDING MORE RURAL SCHOOLS LIKE THIS ONE

in 1920 the University of Virginia opened certain of its departments to advanced women students.

The year 1905 was also marked by the famous "May Campaign," in which the school leaders of Virginia joined together in showing the people the value of better schools. In thirty days one hundred speakers, including the governor, delivered three hundred addresses in ninety-four different counties of the state. At the same time thou-

sands of pages of reading-matter on education were sent out through the newspapers and otherwise.

And soon the results began to show, especially in more and better high schools. In 1906 there were only 75 high schools in the state. Only ten of these were free and gave a four-year course. In 1910 the number of high schools was 360; and by 1916 there were more than four hundred.

One of the most notable events in the recent school progress of Virginia was the increase of school funds under the Smith-Hughes law. Under this law the federal government and the state government join together in providing special training in certain of our schools for home-making, farming, trades, and manufacturing.

Throughout the history of Virginia the various religious denominations have done much for education, and for many years our people had to rely largely upon the colleges and academies of the churches. To-day, as the state and city school systems are being perfected, the influence of church schools is being reduced; but the number of church schools is still large and many of them are of high standing. A few of them have recently been richly endowed.

Two very encouraging facts may be observed as we study our recent educational growth. First, we have come to seek an education for life and work; for character and good citizenship. Second,

the old prejudices against public schools and the education of the common people have almost passed away. Now nearly every one sees that in a government by the people all the people must be trained.

The fact that we now have in Virginia more than five hundred public high schools and more than ten thousand teachers in public service proves that our people have caught Jefferson's vision and have come to rejoice in his dream.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Our present system of public schools in Virginia dates from the year 1870.
2. Ever since 1902 or thereabouts we have been having an almost constant revival in education.
3. In a government like ours, in which all the people take part, all must be educated.
4. In recent years much thought has been given to better training and better salaries for teachers.
5. Only a few of our great leaders in education are named in this chapter. The names of many others are written in the larger books.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 339-347.
Sydenstricker and Burger: *School History of Virginia*; pages 324-333.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Alderman and Gordon: *J. L. M. Curry*; pages 249-287.
Heatwole: *History of Education in Virginia*; pages 210-279.

CHAPTER XLV

VIRGINIA AUTHORS

MEN and women who make books make history, just as truly as do soldiers, statesmen, and teachers. And the history of no country is complete if it has left out of its pages the story of those who have written the books that the people read and composed the songs that the people sing.

Virginia is rich in literature as well as in history. Indeed, as already suggested, her literature is a part of her history — it is a part of her life.

Some of Virginia's best-known authors have carved their places in our history with swords or with axes or with spades, as well as with pens. For example, the first Virginia author, as we learned some time ago, was Captain John Smith. He used the sword, the ax, and the spade, as well as the pen. William Byrd wrote some interesting things about Indian customs, the Dismal Swamp, and how Spotswood made iron; but we recall that he also laid out Richmond and Petersburg. So he too must have used the ax and the spade; or at least he made others use them.

George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and

Matthew F. Maury are numbered among our great authors; and yet at first thought we term Washington a soldier, Jefferson a statesman, and Maury a scientist.

But as a rule when we speak of Virginia authors we mean those persons who have done their chief work with the pen.

Such were John Esten Cooke and John R. Thompson, of whom we have already learned something. Thompson wrote ringing poems about General Ashby, General Stuart, General Lee; about "Music in Camp" and "The Battle Rainbow." John Esten Cooke wrote stories — history stories — of just the sort that healthy boys and girls like to read. He also wrote books for grown-up people, but his "Surry of Eagle's Nest," "Lee and His Lieutenants," "Fairfax," and "Stories of the Old Dominion" will delight young readers as well as older ones. He wrote in all some thirty-odd volumes — too many to mention here.

One of the best known and best loved of all Virginia authors is Thomas Nelson Page, to whom reference has been made in preceding chapters. Mr. Page was born in the old county of Hanover — the native county of Patrick Henry and Henry Clay. His stories and his poems have a delightful flavor of ante-bellum days. For a number of years he lived in Washington City. In 1913 he was appointed United States ambassador to Italy.

Possibly some day he will write something of what he has seen in Rome.

Perhaps the greatest name in our galaxy of authors is that of Edgar Allan Poe. Nearly everyone has heard of him and of his poem called "The Raven"; and most children enjoy reading his "Annabel Lee"; but for most of his poems and stories we must wait till we are full grown.

Other Virginia authors that we must remember to read some day are James Barron Hope, Father Tabb, Father Ryan, and Margaret J. Preston.



EDGAR ALLAN POE

Three women writers whose names are high upon Virginia's scroll of honor are Amelie Rives, Mary Johnston, and Ellen Glasgow. It will not be long till boys and girls who are now in the fifth grade can read Miss Johnston's stories of colonial days and of the Civil War.

In 1828 George W. Bagby was born in Buckingham County, Virginia. As a boy he lived in Lynchburg. During most of the Civil War he

was editor of the *Southern Literary Messenger* in Richmond. He lived in different parts of Virginia most of the time till his death in 1883. He was an editor, a poet, a lecturer, and a story-writer. Much that he wrote is full of humor. His best-known piece is called "Jud Brownin's Account of Rubenstein's Playing." Another that



MARY JOHNSTON

may interest young people is entitled "Fishing in the Appomattox."

John Pendleton Kennedy (1795-1870), like Poe and Margaret J. Preston, was not born in Virginia, but he was in the state so much that he knew it well. He wrote three

novels, more or less historical, that are fascinating to the spirit of youth. One of these, "Swallow Barn," gives a fine picture of life in Virginia a hundred years ago. In it "we attend 'Court Day,' witness an 'Opossum Hunt,' and enjoy the mirth and hospitality of a 'Country Gathering.'"

Two Virginia authors who have recently died are Molly Elliott Seawell and John Fox. Both

of them have written much that young people like to read. Miss Seawell's first successful piece was a naval story for boys called "Little Jarvis," which was awarded a prize in 1890 by the *Youth's Companion*. Her works include nearly twenty titles.

John Fox was a native of Kentucky, but for many years he lived at Big Stone Gap, Virginia. He wrote of the Cumberland Mountains and their people, in Kentucky and in Virginia. "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" and "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" will stir the hearts of young and old wherever they are read.

It must not be understood that all of the distinguished authors of Virginia are named in this chapter. We have introduced here only a few — not even all of those whose writings might appeal to boys and girls. There are many more who are worthy of mention and of our acquaintance. Their names, with those of scores of our heroes, teachers, and seers, are written in the larger books. They have all had a share in our larger life.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Alderman: A Fifth Reader; pages 22-24 (John Smith); 99-108 (John Esten Cooke); 112-115 (George Washington); 116 (James Barron Hope); 179-184 (John Fox); 243-246 (John R. Thompson).

TEACHER'S READINGS

Cooke: Virginia; pages 490-498.

Painter: Poets of Virginia; pages 9-27.

Rosewell Page: Sketches of Virginia authors in recent issues of the *Virginia Journal of Education*.

For reference, teachers will find "Southern Fiction Prior to 1860," by Dr. J. G. Johnson, Charlottesville, Va., very convenient and valuable.

CHAPTER XLVI

FARMS AND ORCHARDS

FROM the days of John Rolfe, so long ago, Virginians every year have been finding gold on the tobacco leaf. For a long time now they have known that kernels of corn and grains of wheat are also touched with gold; and in recent years, in many parts of the state, they have been picking "apples of gold in baskets of silver."

This is only one way of saying that, throughout all the history of Virginia, farming has been a great source of wealth; and that, in recent years, fruit-growing has also become an important industry.

Almost from the founding of Jamestown, tobacco and corn were grown by the settlers. Later, as the settlements extended northward and westward, wheat, oats, rye, and buckwheat were introduced and grown extensively as food for man and beast. Flax and cotton were cultivated to some extent, but neither became a great staple till after the Revolution. Then cotton came into keen demand and was more largely grown.

The use of potatoes began, no doubt, with the first settlements, but they were perhaps never

an important crop in Virginia till after 1850. The peanut is a newcomer. It was not much cultivated here till after 1860; but since the Civil War it has become a valuable crop in certain parts of the state.

Speaking of peanuts suggests Smithfield hams. Smithfield is the largest town of Isle of Wight County, and for more than a hundred years it has been widely known for the hams cured and marketed there. Each year now Smithfield packs and ships about 90,000 of the finest hams known to the world. And it is said that their fine flavor is partly due to the fact that the hogs that supply the hams are fed on peanuts.

The raising of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, and poultry is regarded as a proper branch of farming; and Virginia horses and cattle have long been among the best.

Particular sections of Virginia are devoted to special kinds of farming. For example, the region around Norfolk is the great trucking section. As long ago as 1909 the truck crop of the state was valued at \$15,000,000. One farmer sold his Irish potato crop for \$20,000; and one county grew five per cent of all the sweet potatoes produced in the United States.

It is an interesting fact, however, that the most famous cabbage produced in Virginia is not grown in the Norfolk district, but in Wythe County,

around Rural Retreat. Some years ago the community was settled by certain thrifty families who discovered that the soil was excellent for cabbage. From a small beginning the cabbage trade at Rural Retreat has grown till now it is a common thing for a thousand carloads or more to be shipped from that one station in a single season.

In 1910 it was reported that in Patrick County there was an apple tree which had borne more than a hundred bushels of apples at a single crop. This means that Virginia is a fine country for growing apples and other fruits.

The most famous apple produced in the state is called the Albemarle Pippin. It grows to perfection in Albemarle, Nelson, and adjacent counties of the Piedmont section. It is considered the best flavored apple in the world. About the year 1850 a gentleman from Albemarle presented a barrel of his pippins to Queen Victoria, and from that day to this the Albemarle Pippin has been the favorite apple in the royal household of Great Britain.

It is a remarkable fact that in some of the best fruit districts of the state the people years ago imagined that apples could not be grown profitably. For example, in 1807 Dr. Peachy Harrison, writing of Rockingham County, declared that fruits of all kinds were a very uncertain crop. In recent

years Rockingham apples and peaches have proved great prize-winners.

About 1885 General Gilbert Meem sold his fine farm in Shenandoah County for \$90,000. The gentleman who bought it began at once to set out acres of apple trees and peach trees in the upland



AN APPLE ORCHARD OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA. SINCE 1885 MANY LARGE ORCHARDS HAVE BEEN PLANTED

fields. His neighbors talked and wondered. But in 1910 or thereabouts those upland fields, covered with apple orchards and peach orchards, were sold for about \$140,000. And the best part of the farm was still untouched. By that time the neighbors had stopped talking and had gone to planting fruit trees. To-day vast orchards cover the hills for miles up and down the valley.

This is only an illustration of the way in which fruit-growing has developed in certain parts of Virginia since 1885. By 1900 more than twenty counties of the state had upwards of 100,000 apple trees apiece.



SHIRLEY MANSION

For many years our farmers depended mainly upon timothy and clover for their supply of hay. These grasses are still grown extensively; but in recent years alfalfa has been introduced and it has come rapidly into favor. Some of the largest alfalfa farms in the eastern states are now in Virginia; and in many sections a small field of

alfalfa may be seen on nearly every farm. It has proved of great value in the feeding of cows and hogs.

The yield of wheat per acre in Virginia has not been as large on the average as it should have been, but it is on the increase; and some large fields have been known to produce as much as forty bushels to the acre. From twenty to thirty bushels to the acre are grown regularly on many farms. Wheat is one of our leading grain crops, and the total amount produced in the state each year is about 10,000,000 bushels.

But corn is king in Virginia fields, and has been so for decades. For every bushel of wheat that our farmers grow, they raise about five bushels of corn; and the recent increase in the number of bushels of corn grown to the acre has been wonderful. Forty years ago, when persons who "went west" would return and report that seventy and eighty bushels of corn were grown on an acre in Illinois and Iowa, the stories were hardly credited. Some of the old farmers did not believe that eighty bushels of corn could grow on one acre of land. But now in Virginia many a farmer or farmer's boy has raised more than a hundred bushels on an acre. And the best of it is that these large crops are often produced on ground that has been known for years as poor land. Before the World War came and pushed up the prices of all farm

products, the annual corn crop of Virginia was valued at \$35,000,000 or \$40,000,000.

Why is it that we are now growing so much more wheat and corn and other things to the acre than we did formerly?

There are several reasons. One is that farms are being divided—made smaller—and this gives each farmer a better chance to plow well, to harrow well, to plant well, and to fertilize well. Another reason is that we are getting better machinery for farming—better plows, better harrows, and better drills. But the main reason is, perhaps, that we are getting more and better schools. Better schools mean better farms, better roads, better stock, and better citizens.

The state school at Blacksburg has done a great work in helping the farmers—in making farmers; and in each of the ten Congressional districts of the state we have now at least one agricultural high school. A little agriculture, at least, is taught in nearly every school, high and low, in Virginia. Boys are trained in corn clubs and pig clubs; girls are trained in garden clubs, canning clubs, and poultry clubs. The state maintains a special department of agriculture and the officer at the head of it sends out frequent books and bulletins that tell farmers what to do and how to do it. At various places in the state demonstration farms and orchards are operated; and nearly

every progressive county now employs a demonstration agent who helps the farmers in securing good seed, good stock, good fertilizer, and in marketing their produce to the best advantage.

From early colonial times Virginia has been an agricultural state. Her soil and climate have made her so and now science and art are joining with nature to make her more so. About three-fourths of our people still live on the land; and the chances for success on our farms have never been so promising as they are to-day.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Throughout the history of Virginia plantations and farms have been the homes of most of the people.
2. For many years stock-raising has been an important branch of agriculture, and in recent years fruit-growing has developed rapidly.
3. Teaching agriculture in our schools and through many other channels has done much to improve Virginia farms and Virginia farmers.
4. Good citizens want good schools, good roads, and good farms.

READINGS

The reports and handbooks issued by the Commissioner of Agriculture at Richmond will be found of interest and value. A number of them should be in the school library or on the reading table.

Note the opportunities in this chapter for reviewing earlier parts of our history.

CHAPTER XLVII

CITIES AND FACTORIES

CITIES and factories, like farms and orchards, naturally go together. And cities and factories, even more than farms and orchards, depend upon roads, railroads, and waterways. For the cities and factories are centers of trade and commerce. The farms and orchards, the forests and mines, supply raw materials such as grains, fruits, wool, cotton, woods, and ores; the factories transform the raw materials into finished products such as flour, cloth, trunks, watches, and engines; and the cities send out all these things to the places where they are needed, shipping them by trucks, trains, and boats.

The cities and factories depend upon the farms, the orchards, the forests, the fisheries, and the mines. The farms, the forests, and the rest depend upon the cities and the factories. And all depend upon the roads, the railroads, and the waterways. In fact, every one of them depends upon all the others. All stand or fall together.

As we have already seen, the history of Virginia has taken its chief character from the plantations

and the farms, for most Virginians have always been a rural people; but our towns and cities have long been centers of interest, and in recent years they have grown rapidly in size and influence.

In all, Virginia has more than twenty cities. Most of them are small, but a few of them are now of considerable size. The oldest of all is Williamsburg. The largest, for many years, has been Richmond. The busiest is Norfolk, and it is next to the largest too. The hilliest is Lynchburg. The most scholarly is Charlottesville or Lexington. The newest is Hopewell, which grew up as a factory center during the World War (1914-1918).

Nearly half of our cities are on navigable water; and among these are Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News, Hampton, Alexandria, and Richmond. The harbor of Norfolk is one of the finest in the world. Bristol, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Danville, Staunton, Clifton Forge, and Charlottesville are not so fortunate in waterways, but they are well supplied with railroads. Winchester and Harrisonburg have grown fat upon the farms and orchards of the Valley. Buena Vista has its furnaces and paper mills; Petersburg has its peanuts, its tobacco, its cotton mills, and its trunk factories; Radford and Fredericksburg have their splendid water power; Suffolk has its railroads and its banks.

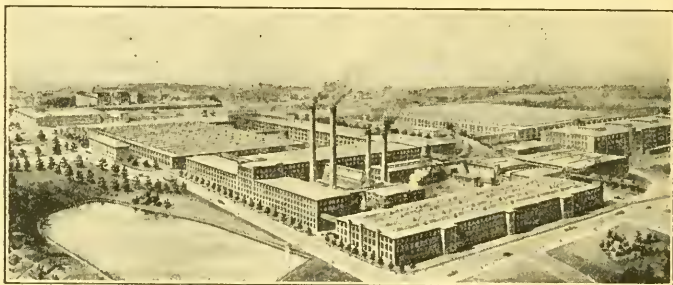
Every city of Virginia has some special advantages of its own and every one has at least a few chapters of interesting history. Williamsburg was the colonial capital from 1698 to 1779. Richmond was the capital of the Confederacy. Alexandria was the home town of Washington; Charlottesville was the home town of Jefferson; Fredericksburg was the home of Washington's mother in her old age. Winchester changed hands during the Civil War seventy-two times. Petersburg has the Crater. And in Petersburg were made large quantities of shot and shell used in 1898 in the war with Spain.

All in all, of course, Richmond has gathered unto herself the largest sheaf of honors in the history of our state. Its seven hills are glory-crowned. Its churches, its schools, its homes, its hospitals, its factories, its commerce, its history are all known afar and are justly famed. Her monuments tell of a splendid past, but her progress is ever leading to a better future. As two examples of her enterprise it may be noted, first, that Richmond introduced the electric railway to favor in the United States; second, that Richmond locomotives are pulling railroad trains around the world.

In no department of life have our cities served the commonwealth more helpfully than in the field of education. Some of them have school

systems equal to the best in this country; and their school buildings are in many cases an ornament and an inspiration, as well as excellent places of work. Thus by perfecting their school systems, by erecting good school buildings, and by securing the best teachers, our cities have set a standard for the whole state.

One is not to understand, of course, that a country school must be just like a city school;



DAN RIVER COTTON MILLS, NEAR DANVILLE

but each should be the best possible for its own field. And a good school in the one place is almost certain to encourage a good school in the other place.

Not only in developing good schools have our cities helped the whole state, but also in cleaning up streets and alleys, in providing pure water and pure milk, and in laying down rules for the protection of health and the prevention of disease. When all the people of the country once learn

to guard as carefully against disease as the cities require their folk to do, the figures on life-saving and health-saving will be much more striking than they now are. •

The cities and factories have in recent years drawn many of our young people from the farms and orchards — too many, far too many; but we must always try to do justice to both — to city and to country alike. Both cities and farms are necessary and both offer splendid chances to people who are honest, industrious, and well trained. Both must prosper together or both will suffer together in the long run. And Virginia is especially fortunate in having so many natural advantages for both. Nature has marked out certain places on our coasts and rivers and labeled them "For Cities," just as she has spread rich soil upon our well-watered valleys and labeled them "For Farms."

In the summer of 1919 the lawmakers of Virginia met in special session to plan for better roads. This promises well for cities and factories, for farms and orchards — for every interest and industry of the state.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Cities and factories naturally go together and both need roads, railroads, and waterways.
2. Virginia has more than twenty cities. None of them is very large, but most of them have important factories.

3. Williamsburg is the oldest city of Virginia. Richmond and Norfolk are the largest. Every city in the state has an interesting history.

4. The cities have helped the country through their schools as well as through their factories.

5. The country needs the city and the city needs the country. Both must prosper together or both will suffer together.

READINGS

In this chapter the correlation of geography and civics with history is prominent. Accordingly, the special pages on Virginia in your geography and certain chapters in the textbooks on civil government will be found appropriate in connection. Pages 250-288 of Commissioner Koiner's handbook of Virginia, 1910, are of decided interest. See also pages 3-5 and 33-64 in Koiner's handbook of 1919.

Note the relation of Chapter XII to this chapter.

CHAPTER XLVIII

FOUR MORE VIRGINIA PRESIDENTS

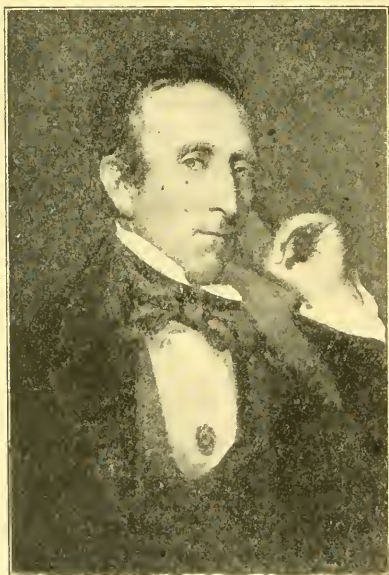
IN Chapter XXVI we found the names of four early Presidents who were sons of Virginia. They were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe. In this chapter we shall learn the names of four more Presidents who were born in the Old Dominion. They are William Henry Harrison, John Tyler, Zachary Taylor, and Woodrow Wilson. Certainly there is good reason for calling Virginia the Mother of Presidents as well as the Mother of States.

William Henry Harrison was born in Charles City County in the year 1773. He was educated at Hampden-Sidney College. His father was Benjamin Harrison, a friend of Washington, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and governor of Virginia at the end of the Revolution.

Harrison won distinction fighting the Indians in the West, as a general in the War of 1812, and as a member of Congress from Ohio; but when he became President he went to the White House from a farm, just as Washington had done. We can probably remember President Harrison most

easily by his nickname — “Old Tippecanoe.” He won his title by defeating the Indians in 1811 on the Tippecanoe River, in Indiana.

General Harrison was inaugurated President on March 4, 1841, amid the high hopes of all his friends; but just a month later he died. He was



JOHN TYLER

the first President of the United States to die in office.

According to the Constitution, he was succeeded as soon as possible by the Vice-President, who, in this case, was John Tyler, another Virginian. In old Williamsburg the house is still pointed out where Mr. Tyler was when a messenger from Washington came riding up and handed him a

letter. The letter contained the news of Mr. Harrison's death; and Mr. Tyler at once hurried to Washington and took the oath of office as President.

Tyler was also a native of Charles City County, Virginia; but he and Harrison were living in

different states (Virginia and Ohio) when they were candidates on the same ticket. The campaign in which they were elected was an exciting one, for they had to run against "Little Van" (Van Buren), who was then President and who was a clever politician. But the friends of Harrison and Tyler invented a campaign cry that seemed to have magic in it. It was "Tippecanoe and Tyler too!" By shouting it and singing songs of log cabins in the West, they won a great victory.

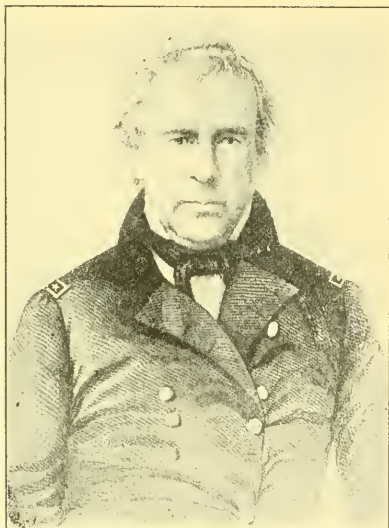
Inasmuch as the majority in Congress did not usually agree with President Tyler, it was difficult for them to work together; but in spite of this several big things were done under his administration. Among these were the settlement of an important boundary question with Canada and the passing of the bill which offered Texas a place in the Union as a state.

All this was in the period of growth and great differences. The issues that were rising between the North and the South were becoming sharper and sharper, and Mr. Tyler lived to see the first sad year of the Civil War. One of the last great acts of his life was an earnest effort to save the Union by peaceable terms.

He died in January, 1862, and was buried in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond. His son, Lyon G. Tyler, has written a number of books of history

and was for many years president of William and Mary College.

In 1849 General Zachary Taylor was inaugurated President. He was a native of Orange County, Virginia, and had won great fame in the war with Mexico, 1846-1848.



ZACHARY TAYLOR

At the time he was elected President he was living on his plantation in Louisiana. He served only sixteen months as President, for he died in July, 1850. He was the second President to die in office.

General Taylor had very little education and scarcely any training for the office of President; but he was honest

and tried hard to do his duty. His nickname, "Old Rough and Ready," was given him by his soldiers in Mexico, and it fitted his blunt, sturdy character.

In 1913, more than sixty years after the death of President Taylor, another son of Virginia entered the White House and assumed the duties

of President. This man was Woodrow Wilson ; and it would be hard to find a sharper contrast than is manifest between him and Taylor. For Wilson has been a lifelong student. He is well educated and is thoroughly trained in the science of government.

The house in Staunton, in which the Wilsons were living when Woodrow was born, in 1856, is now marked with a tablet and attracts the attention of many visitors. It is not far from old Fort Lewis ; and the Wilsons are of the same Scotch-Irish stock that John Lewis and his sons led into Augusta County in 1732.

The strength and skill of President Wilson have been proved in many ways. Hardly any President in our history has been confronted with such tremendous tasks as those that have been thrust upon him. His patience with Mexico, his prudence and justice in the World War, and his courageous humanity in advocating a league to enforce peace, all mark him as a great man. In thought we associate him with Washington and Lincoln. Each of the three is linked by history with a great achievement : Washington with the founding of our republic ; Lincoln with preserving the Union ; and Wilson with fighting to make the world safe for democracy.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Among the early Presidents of the United States, four were Virginians. They were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe.

2. Among the later Presidents, four more have been natives of Virginia. They are W. H. Harrison, John Tyler, Zachary Taylor, and Woodrow Wilson.

3. Wilson takes rank with the greatest of all the Presidents.

4. His good education and his special studies in civil government have been of much value to him.

PUPIL'S READINGS

Chandler: *Makers of Virginia History*; pages 285-294.

Hurlbut: *Lives of Our Presidents*; pages 110-131; 141-149; 284-291.

Pleasants: *Old Virginia Days and Ways*; pages 5-13.

TEACHER'S READINGS

Chandler and Chitwood: *Makers of American History*; pages 217-224.

Dickson: *American History*; pages 347-364.

Gordon: *Address on John Tyler*; U. S. Senate Document No. 256.

CHAPTER XLIX

VIRGINIA AND THE WORLD WAR

IN 1917, when the United States entered positively into the great war for human rights, Virginia, as always since her youth, was ready to do her part. As one of the forty-eight states whose stars shine on our flag, she proved herself worthy of her history and of the goodly company in which she has lived so long.

In all, 85,810 Virginians served in the armies and navies of liberty, under the Star-Spangled Banner. How many more entered the conflict under the flags of the Allies prior to 1917 we perhaps will never know. But if their number was not large it was inspiring; and some of their names are written in light and are sealed with golden stars.

The appeal that this war made to students in our schools and colleges is remarkable, but not surprising. Young men who study history learn much about liberty, justice, human rights, and human duties. These things become principles in their life and thought. Therefore, when right and justice and liberty are threatened, the soul

of the student is stirred. He does not have to wait until his own shores are invaded — he can



WOODROW WILSON

hear the cry of his own people in the distress of other lands. And so our best young men, like the

young men of the provinces in olden days, went out first. Some of them went out from Oxford University in England, whither they had gone as Rhodes scholars. Others went out from our schools and our cities at home. And some who went, though not her sons, Virginia, as a foster mother, is proud to claim, because they were sojourners for a while within her borders.

On the campus of our state university, as already noted in Chapter XXXI, is an inspiring monument to James McConnell. He was a son of North Carolina, but he was a student for a while in Virginia. Therefore Virginia honors him, together with others who were like him. Almost at the first he saw that the fight of England and France and Belgium was really a fight for human rights everywhere. He also felt that America owed something to France for Lafayette and his comrades. So he went to pay, as he said, his part of our debt to Lafayette. And he paid it to the full. For him, as for many others, flying for France was dying for France. But it was also dying for Virginia, for America, for humanity. As he faced the hard tasks of duty his heart must have answered to a thrill of joy, and doubtless he and many others must have felt, as General Pershing said when he finally led over the American hosts, "Lafayette, we are here!"

In addition to our fighting men, our young

women went also as workers in the camps and hospitals. How many there were of these we perhaps do not know as yet; but at home and abroad they served Virginia and the nations faithfully and nobly.

And what we say of those who were soldiers and sailors, marines and aviators, nurses and community hostesses, we can say of most of the others of our two million Virginians. Nearly all of them were brave, loyal, and active in some form of service — some in many forms. The farmers and their wives in producing and saving food, the boys and girls with their hoes and with their knitting needles, the bankers and the business men in buying and selling liberty bonds, the managers of the Red Cross campaigns and related movements — all did their parts in the great conflict. And none performed their tasks of patriotism more skillfully or more loyally than the teachers and the pupils in our schools.

Virginia has special reasons for honest pride in those stirring years. For example, one of the greatest camps in which men were trained for service was located within her borders and was named after one of her greatest sons. This was Camp Lee, situated near Petersburg, on the very fields that Lee and other skillful soldiers had made historic fifty-odd years before.

Virginia is proud of the crosses and medals —

the special marks of distinguished service — that many of her sons have worn; and she is also proud of the simple wooden crosses that mark the resting places of many more, “somewhere in France.” In all, no less than 2513 Virginia men died in the great cause — some abroad, some at home.

The one particular thing that Virginians are proudest of is the fact that the President of the United States — the commander-in-chief of all our armies and navies — was a son of Virginia, and that he received an important part of his education at our state university.

It was quite proper, therefore, that Governor Westmoreland Davis, in January, 1919, saw fit to appoint the Virginia War History Commission. This is a body of men and women, with headquarters in Richmond and with branches in every county and city of the state, whose duty it is to gather together and preserve for future generations the records of our people in those wonderful years so lately past, so sad and yet so full of progress and promise. It was the progress of high ideals. It is the promise of peace, established upon justice and righteousness.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

1. Virginia did her part in the great war for human rights, 1914-1918.

2. Men and women, girls and boys, all worked together in many forms of service.
3. More than 2500 Virginia men died in the service, at home and abroad.
4. Camp Lee, one of the great training camps for American soldiers, was located near Petersburg.
5. In January, 1919, Governor Davis appointed the Virginia War History Commission.
6. It is now the duty of every citizen to remember what the war has taught us and to labor for justice and brotherhood among the nations.

READINGS

For pupils and teachers the following volumes will be found appropriate and helpful :

Greenlaw : Builders of Democracy.

McKinley, Coulomb, and Gerson : A History of the Great War.

For teachers the following book is excellent :

Hayes : A Brief History of the Great War.

SUGGESTIONS. — One of the best ways to review is to reach back a little each day, linking each lesson with those that have gone before ; but at the end of the volume certain special forms of review may be undertaken.

For example, at this point it would be profitable to write down on the blackboard the six part-headings of this book, see that each is clearly understood, and then have the class put in under each head as many as possible of the chapter headings. A day or two could be spent upon this exercise.

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